

# **GEORGE TAYLOR, SR. AND HIS FAMILY**

**Photographer - Merchant - Banker**

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G E O R G E T A M Y L O R,, S.R..

1838 - 1926

AND HIS FAMILY

Photographer - Merchant - Banker

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# GEORGE TAYLOR, SR. AND FAMILY

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## A C K N O W L E D G E M E N T

This book is a family effort and involves many lives, both living and dead. Many persons have contributed to its publication.

The TAYLOR name has been an honest, upright and respected name in this locality and the State of Utah, in the past. It is our responsibility to live these honorable principles and teachings as portrayed in the lives of our departed forebears, so that we may perpetuate their honorable names and their principles and examples, for the present and future generations.

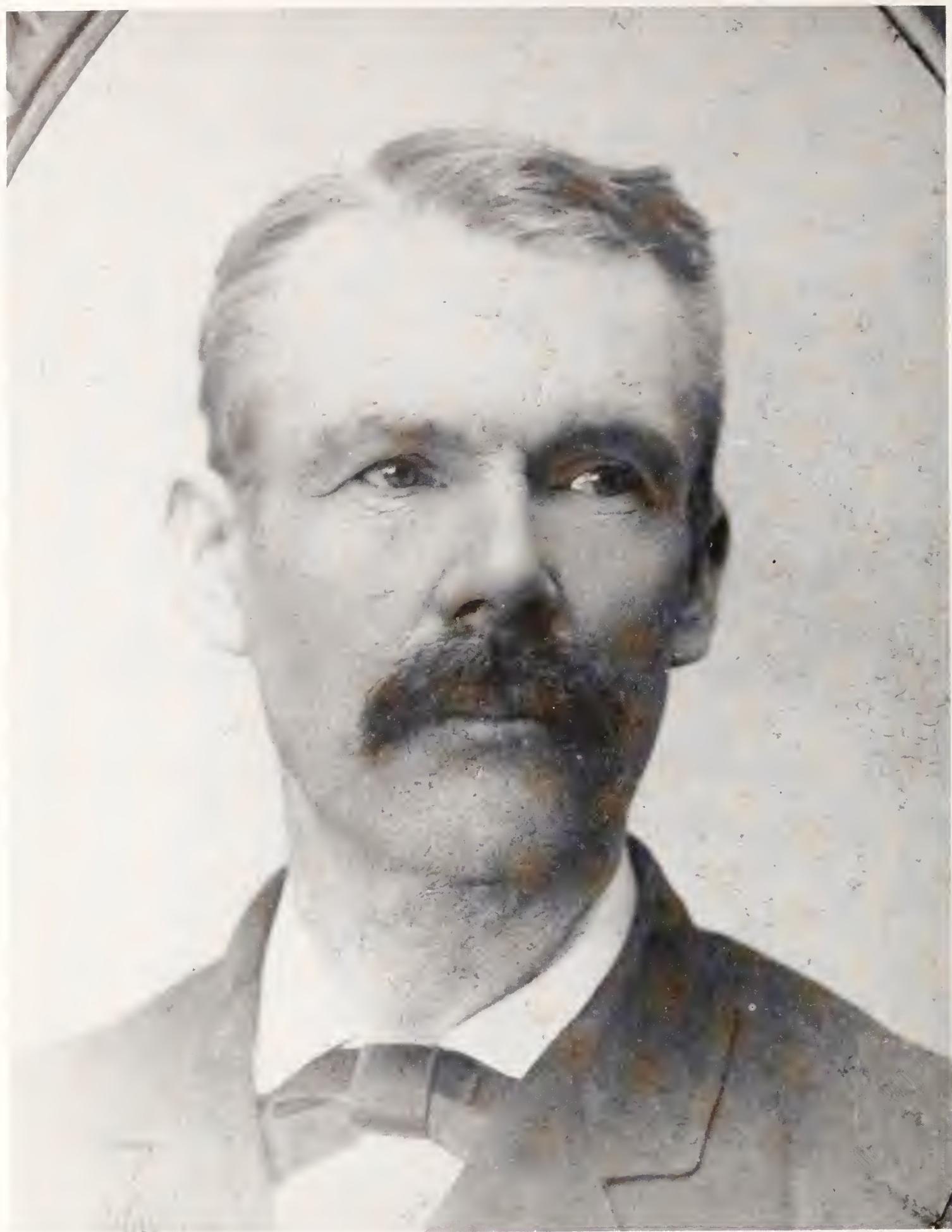
In order to avoid unintentional oversight in enumerating those persons contributing their time, talents and encouragement; no individual name will be acknowledged, except those contributing the histories.

We do appreciate and say "many thanks" to those who have helped in any way. The members of the Arthur N. Taylor family assumed the cost for printing and binding the first 160 volumes.

Material on the Kerr and Morrison families is incomplete, and current material was not available.

There will be mistakes, omissions and criticism which will surface, but we can assure you they were unintentional, for we have put forth an honest effort to avoid them. The compiler assumes all responsibility for them, whether he made them or not. We would appreciate notification of them in order to correct them in the future.

Clarence D. Taylor  
Compiler



G E O R G E   T A Y L O R, Sr.   1838 - 1926



Eliza Nicholls



Henrietta Sawyer



GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.



Phoebe Carter



Emily Pafford

CHILDREN OF GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.

ID No.		Birth		Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar 1838	4 Sept	1926
	Eliza Nicholls	29 Apr 1838	27 June	1922
*	Henrietta Sawyer	20 Apr 1846	2 Mar	1922
1	HARRIETT CLARRISA TAYLOR MC CLELLAN	23 June 1858	29 May	1958
2	MARY ANN EMMA TAYLOR	13 May 1860	July	1863
3	PARLEY G. TAYLOR	4 Aug 1862	July	1863
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR	31 Aug 1864	15 Dec	1941
*	5 JOSEPH TAYLOR	10 June 1865	20 Oct	1867
6	WILLIAM TAYLOR	2 July 1866	2 Sept	1867
*	7 HENRIETTA TAYLOR KERR	6 Oct 1867	1 June	1941
8	THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR	28 July 1868	24 Oct	1950
*	9 MARY ANN ( Polly) TAYLOR ROBERTS	14 Feb 1870	3 June	1950
10	ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR	2 Nov 1870	10 Sept	1935
*	11 JOHN TRANHAM TAYLOR	12 Aug 1872	23 Apr	1960
12	WALTER G. TAYLOR	25 Sept 1873	18 Mar	1959
13	ASHTED TAYLOR	12 Sept 1875	15 Sept	1967
*	14 ELLA TAYLOR WESTPHAL	4 Oct 1875	3 Aug	1959
*	15 AMY TAYLOR	1 Jan 1878	1 June	1880

George Taylor Family



Eliza



Henrietta



George Taylor



Hattie  
# 1



George T.  
# 4



Henrietta  
# 7

Joseph  
# 5



Thomas N.  
# 8



Arthur N.  
# 10



John T.  
# 11

Amy  
# 15



Polly  
# 9



Walter G.  
# 12



Ashted  
# 13

William      Parley G.  
# 6            # 3



Ella  
# 14

M. A. Emma  
# 2

GEORGE TAYLOR HOUSE - 195 West Center, Provo - Taken from 2nd West  
Printed from his glass plate negative - Note R.R. tracks & Mill Race



GEORGE TAYLOR SR.

1838 - 1926

John Goodall, Registrar in the sub-district of Duddeston and Nechelle, in the County of Warwick, England, recorded that a boy by the name of GEORGE was born on March 25, 1838, at Windsor Street in the Parish of Aston, to Thomas Taylor and Ann Taylor, formerly Hill.

George had one older brother William and a younger sister Mary, who later married John James Hickman. His mother was an invalid, but being a good seamstress was able to do some dressmaking.

Thomas Taylor, George's father, was a good natured man - always looking on the bright side of things. He was the merry-maker of the town, often being called "The clown of the Village". George's birth certificate lists the father's profession as a 'well sinker', but on George's marriage certificate it lists the father's profession as 'pump maker'.

As was the case with most English lads of that time, George was taught early in life to work. At the early age of eight he went in search of work, and when asked what he could do, his answer was, "I can learn if I may try". This determination coming so early in his life, was the keynote of his successful life. He was finally given a job as errand boy, and at the age of eight years was a wage earner. At the age of ten it fell his lot to serve an apprenticeship as a scales maker, but his active and energetic nature would not permit him to simply be a factory toiler.

George's formal education was limited to only one week's duration, for he had a desire to work rather than remain in school. His desire for accumulating knowledge was a driving force and a characteristic part of his whole life. Of his weekly wage, of one shilling, from his first job, he gave it all to his mother with the exception of one penny. This was saved until he had enough to buy himself a dictionary, an arithmetic and a spelling book. While on his errands, he puzzled out the advertising signs on the buildings and in the windows, and thus learned to read. In his spare time he acquired some knowledge of the art of music. Later in life, he became a professional photographer by reading magazines, books and through his own experimentation.

While still in his teens, he and some of his youthful companions were attracted to the Latter-day Saints Church where they were taught the Gospel by the Utah Elders. On March 3, 1855, just before his seventeenth birthday, he was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Joseph Howard and became a very active member of the local branch. He and his com-

panions organized an orchestra and put on several entertainments for the benefit of the Branch and missionaries. It was while in the Ashted Branch Choir of Birmingham, England that he met his future wife, Eliza Nicholls.

Although George and Eliza were both only nineteen years of age and both were members of the L. D. S. Church, they were married on July 5, 1857 at the Edgbaston Parish Church in the County of Warwick, England by I. Spooner, Vicar of the Church of England. The two special witnesses were Edwin Dedicant and A. Rogers.

George Taylor was a very high minded, ambitious boy of nineteen and he chose a good, unselfish girl who loved him and worked with him. Both were desirous of joining the Saints in Zion, where they could better live their religion. So Eliza volunteered to continue her work and thus help to save enough money to make the long journey to Utah.

On June 23, 1858 a baby girl was born to this struggling couple. She was given the name of Harriet Clarissa and a blessing by Sam Western on July 11, 1858. Eliza continued to work in the Button factory and the infant baby was cared for during the day by Eliza's sister Emma.

A little sister to "Hattie" was born on May 13, 1860 and named after the nursemaid of the two children, Mary Ann Emma. Eliza continued her tireless working, and saving for that 'home in Zion'.

On August 4, 1862, Parley G. was born. Eliza still worked and Aunt Emma continued to care for the children.

After six years of skimping, saving and struggling, George and Eliza could wait no longer. They had saved just enough money now to pay for the ocean voyage. In talking over their emmigration plans, George would often remark to his wife, "If only we can get there by the skin of our teeth, I will sure be happy".

They literally succeeded in making it to Utah by only "the skin of their teeth". For, as they passed over London Bridge, on their way to the docks, they had only a tuppence (four cents) cash to make their long journey. What they lacked in cash was made up in courage and unlimited faith.

On June 4, 1863, George Taylor, his wife Eliza and their three children: Harriet Clarissa, age five; Mary Ann Emma, age three ; and Parley G., age ten months; left London, England on the sailing vessel "Amazon" for a seven week voyage to America. George was ill during most of the voyage and it was most welcomed when they landed at Castle Gardens, New York the third week of July 1863.

On their arrival in New York City, they were fortunate enough to meet an old-time friend, Joseph Harris, who loaned them the money to continue their journey westward.

Their transportation from New York City to St. Joseph was like they ship cattle to market. Straw was scattered on the floor of the box car to serve as their bed at night. As they neared St. Joseph, little Mary Ann Emma, the frailest of the three children, died and when the train stopped at the station an undertaker was waiting and immediately took the body of the little girl. Although George and James Poulton went in search of the undertaker, he was never located and none of the family or friends knew where she was buried.

From St. Joseph to Florence the transportation was to be by boat, on the Missouri River. George again, became very sick, as was the little boy, Parley G. The child died three days out from St. Joseph. His little body was taken off the boat at Florence where he was buried.

George now feeling better, joined Captain Wooley's Party for their trek westward. To defray the cost of transporation for their trip westward, George drove a wagon and yoke of three oxen. The party left Florence the fore part of August 1863 and after two months traveling, arrived in Salt Lake City on October 4, 1863.

George left his wife and child in care of friends in Salt Lake and proceeded to Provo to establish a home. There being no demand for a scale maker in this frontier town, he was forced to accept any kind of job that became available. One of his many jobs, was that of a hod carrier for the brick masons on the Provo Tabernacle.

After a month's time he was able to secure a one room loghouse, with no doors, windows, or wood floors. Brother Abraham Halliday of Provo, on his trip from Salt Lake, brought his wife and daughter to their new home in Provo.

George and Eliza had barely made it to Utah "by the skin of their teeth", and had to endure many trying hardships, sickness, death and agonizing trials. Their faith in God and their testimony of the truthfullness of the Gospel had sustained them in their hour of need.

Their long time dream of owning their own home materialized when George traded his soldier outfit, including a gun and sword, to Thomas Clark in exchange for a two roon, adobe house, which had been used as a sheep pen by its former owner. As was most of the early pioneer houses, it had a dirt roof, a dirt floor, and the windows had to be covered with a blanket to keep out the storms. The dirt roof had to be continiously repaired to stop the leaks.

George had accepted the principle and practice of polygamy, as advocated by the leaders of the L.D.S. Church, at that time. So on March 5, 1864, George took his wife Eliza and Henrietta Sawyer, a beautiful, good girl of eighteen, to the Salt Lake Endowment House, where he was married and sealed to his wife; and married and sealed to Henrietta Sawyer as a plural wife.

In this little two room, adobe house, located on 8th Street between C and D Streets, Provo (now 1st North between 6th and 7th West), four of Eliza's children were born and three of Henrietta's children were born.

These two wonderful, choice women, who equally shared their home, the responsibilities of the household, and their husband; were able to live in peace and harmony and support each other in rearing their individual children.

The frequent harassments by the Indians, in stealing food and the driving off the pioneer's cattle, necessitated the maintaining of a Militia. George joined the Territorial Militia and drilled on the bench lands now known as University Hill. He was a member of the Militia at the time of the Black Hawk War of 1866.

One of the odd jobs George employed in making a living for his families in 1866, was that of a furniture salesman for the Cluff Bros. The Cluff Bros. were pioneer, hand made furniture makers in Provo. They permitted and encouraged George to sell their hand-made furniture on a commission basis. He proved to be such a good salesman that he decided he would open up his own furniture store.

He rented a small, frame building at about 250 West Center and hung out his sign, "G. Taylor FURNITURE". He stocked his store with all the hand made furniture the Cluff Bros would let him have. He then borrowed a wagon and team of horses and went to Salt Lake to H. Dinwoody Furniture Co. to buy what furniture they would let him have to put in stock in his new store. Not having ready cash to pay for his merchandise, he had to borrow the money at 24% interest per annum. To the Cluff Bros. goes the credit for the encouragement and stimulus for George Taylor going into the furniture business and the beginning of his successful business career.

Before going into the furniture business, however, he decided to make use of some of the knowledge he had gained from books, in the art of photography. In 1864 he purchased a photographic camera and began his career as a photographer. At that time he knew nothing about the business and read all he could find about photography in magazines. He then experimented by making pictures of his own family. He made and mixed his own chemicals, experimenting in the cellar of the house, oftentimes working all night as one mixture after another proved ineffective, until he finally would come upon a formula which was fairly successful. From here he would continue to work and test until he obtained the result he desired. This experience, led him to devote a section of his furniture store to a photographic gallery, taking photos, finishing, tinting as well as dealing in a stock of photographic supplies. His gallery became the first photo supply house south of Salt Lake City. In the beginning he used the old

tintype negatives. He took the picture of the person and developed the negative, which was then given to the purchaser. No prints.

The next year he began to use the chloride plates, and for some time he had to prepare the plates himself; smearing the chloride over the glass just before making the exposure. He became adept at both the wet and the dry plate method. He always insisted on the use of what he termed the "water finishing method" where the prints, after going through the chemical treatment, would be washed for many hours. As a result, many of the pictures he made in the 60's and early 70's. are still clear and distinct and show very little, if any, fading out.

About 1870, he sent his daughter Hattie, to the studio of C. R. Savage in Salt Lake City to learn re-touching, and the latest ideas or methods of printing. She was the first re-toucher south of Salt Lake City. He quit the commercial side of photography about 1885, but continued making pictures as a hobby until the 1920's.

As George's furniture store prospered and grew, he followed the example of the Cluff Bros. and employed the services of Thomas Mitchell, a cabinet maker, to make milk safes, cupboards, and lounges. Andrew Sward, a life long employee of George Taylor and Taylor Bros., finished, painted, varnished and grained the furniture. He also made the mattresses from excelsior. Andrew Sward was a most versatile man. He could take pictures, develop, print and touch them up. He could handle any and all transactions in the store. He was even a ventriloquist and could throw his voice, which caused much dismay and merriment with his customers and friends. While serving as nightwatchman, in his later years, he fell down the elevator shaft and broke both of his legs.

The love of music acquired in England, now became a part of his life in this new land. He became a member of one of the first bands and orchestras in Provo, and played for all dances, theatres and church entertainments. This interest in music prompted him to add a music department to his furniture business. His business now carried the name, George Taylor Furniture and Music Store. The chief musical instrument handled at first, was the parlor organ.

By 1869, George had qualified as a desirable and permanent resident of the United States with a desire to become a full fledged citizen, with all its rights, title, interest and responsibilities. His application for citizenship had been accepted and his United States Naturalization papers were granted to him on June 15, 1869. He could now vote and even hold a public office.

With a household consisting of husband, two wives and six children, larger living quarters were a must. In the spring of 1873, Eliza moved her family to living quarters above the store, in the building owned by Peter Stubbs. Henrietta and her family occupied living

quarters in the rear of the store building.

It was in this upstairs home that Walter G. Taylor was born to Eliza on September 25, 1873. Eliza and family lived in this upstairs apartment until the Spring of 1875 when George found them a small, one room log house on the corner of Seventh West and Center Street. Here Ashted, the last baby of Eliza was born September 12, 1875.

Henrietta's third baby girl, named Ella, was born in the apartment at the rear of the store on October 4, 1875.

George still owned the adobe, two roomed building on First North, which had remained unoccupied for some time. By November of 1875 he had re-modeled it and Eliza and her family moved into it.

While Henrietta was still living in the apartment at the rear of the store, she gave birth to her last child, a baby girl named Amy. When Amy was two and one-half years of age, she was drowned in the Mill Race, an open stream flowing south on Second West. George was working in his garden, located on the corner of Center Street and Second West. Amy must have seen her father and was on her way to him. In crossing the narrow bridge, over the stream, she fell in and was drowned. Her body was found a short distance down the stream where she was lodged among some branches. The Mother and family were grief stricken. George took a picture of little Amy which became a great consolation to the family.

A few years later, George built a home for Henrietta on the lot East of his garden, where she lived the remainder of her life.

As to George's reputation for honesty and fair trading, his son Walter G. attests:

"As a lad, one of my early responsibilities was to take father's horse and wagon and go to the Railroad Depot and pick up the furniture organs, carpets and other freight items brought in by the railroad from the Eastern factories, and which were to be sold in father's store. As has always been the policy of the railroad companies, no freight was to be released until the freight charges had been paid in full. At times, when father did not have the cash to give me, I would go to the freight agent and tell him I was George Taylor's son, and that he had sent me to pick-up the freight but would be unable to pay him until the next day, (or at some definite date). The freight agent never turned me away, but would tell me that if George Taylor had promised to pay on a definite time, that is when the freight would be paid. I would then haul the merchandise back to the store."

George accepted the old adage, "An idle mind is the devil's workshop". He always managed to have something for his boys to do. He had just purchased a piece of ground near the top of the Provo Bench dugway, which had never been cultivated and was covered with sage-brush. This particular day, Walter G. was instructed to take the

team of horses and go out and pull all the sage brush out of the ground, ready for burning. One of the neighbors seeing the boy spending so much time and effort in clearing the land came over and suggested that he smarten up and take the plow and plow under the sage-brush, thereby disposing of the sagebrush and plowing the ground ready for planting, in one operation. This appealed to Walter G., so he plowed up the land and reported back to his surprised father, in short time. He told his father he had found a quicker and better way of preparing the land for planting. His father then asked him what he had been instructed to do, and if he had followed instructions. To this question Walter G. answered negatively. Then his father proceeded to give him a lesson in obedience. One he never forgot. The next day, George took the boy and went out to the plowed and cleared land, taking with them sufficient seed to plant the area. They planted the area that had the sagebrush cleared off the ground the same as where the sagebrush was plowed under. Then his father said, "Now we will wait and see what happens". That fall when the wheat was harvested, the cleared land produced more than three times more wheat than the land with the plowed under sagebrush.

Assuming an interest in civic affairs, George was appointed to serve on the committee of the Utah County Board of Trade to give a report at the next State Meeting on, "Home-made Furniture". He also served as a Director in the Commercial Club which was organized in 1901 to aid and encourage, protect, and for the advancement of all business interest in Provo and Utah County.

In 1882 a charter for a Bank in Provo to be called The First National Bank of Provo, was issued. This Bank did a good job for a few years until the panic of 1893 when they were forced to close their doors. George had purchased stock in the new bank and had been elected to its board of directors. He had also become a director in the Utah County Savings Bank, and at one time served as its president. The Savings Bank was an affiliate of the First National Bank, but it continued to function, even after the First National closed its door.

With the closing of the First National Bank in 1893, George became chairman of the committee to gather pledges for its re-opening. The depositors failed to support the acceptance of time certificates, so the Bank went into government receivership. The Bank paid its depositors the full amount of their deposits, mainly due to the duplicate liability of the stockholders. The First National Bank of Provo was then taken over by the Provo Commercial and Savings Bank.

The following was copied from a notation George had written in a First National Bank booklet, with pencil on the inside cover in his own handwriting:

"GEO. TAYLOR SR. was a stockholder in First Nat'l Bank of Provo from its organization in 1882. Have been connected in Provo Commercial and Savings ever since. Occupying same position ( as a director ) until Jany. 1924, then because I would not consent to unnecessary extravagance in Bank Building and other doings. I was kicked out after 42 years service. I blame this to J. F. Farrer and C. E. Loose.

First National Bank, Provo City, Utah organized 1882. Was chairman of Executive Committee.

s / GEORGE TAYLOR SR. "

The twenty-five foot frontage property next door East of the furniture store was owned by W. O. Beesley. The twenty-foot frontage property East of the Beesley property was owned by George, but the title was recorded in the name of Emily Pafford. When George's son Thomas N. and Julius Jensen wanted to expand their Jewelry business, Beesley was willing to sell them his twenty-five foot frontage property. Tom went to his father to talk over the proposed purchase. George felt this property being next to his furniture store was more valuable to him than anyone else, so he agreed to sell Taylor and Jensen Jewelers, his twenty foot property, where a beautiful new jewelry store building was built, and the upstairs area became the home for Tom and his wife. George then bought the twenty-five foot frontage property from Beesley. In 1884, when George's son John T. was seventeen years of age and his daughter "Polly" was nineteen years of age, he set them up in business in this Beesley property.

With their father's help and with plenty of hard work, John T. and "Polly" developed a most attractive and successful retail grocery store, specializing in fresh produce with attractive displays in the front of the building, but carrying a staple and fancy line of groceries, fruits, fish, imported and domestic produce and sundries. This business was called Taylor & Co. As George's part of the Company, he brought in a stock of photographic supplies, including; Snead's dry plates, elknogen, nitrogen of silver, chloride of gold, pyrogolk acid, hyposulphite soda and sulphite soda.

In 1882, the Edmunds Law, a federal law which made polygamy a felony, subject to imprisonment; forced George to go on the "under-ground". Which means he had to stay clear of being apprehended by any of the federal officers. "The Fed" was the nickname these officers were known by.

For five years, George had been able to keep out of the reach of the "feds" by living with the Poulton Family and other friends in Provo and Utah County. On one occassion he was hanging a picture in his store, when a "fed", posing as a salesman, sneaked up behind him. To avoid being caught, George had to out run his pursuer,

going clear to the river bridge at the top of Fifth West, before he could shake him.

In about 1886, after having evaded the "feds" for five years, he was finally arrested by an agent named Norell. This agent had represented himself as a traveling salesman taking orders for merchandise to re-sell in the George Taylor Furniture and Music Store. At the trial, there was no complaining witness, George was set free without a sentence or fine.

Previous to his going on the "underground", George had transferred title to his business and property to his oldest son George Taylor Jr. He did this to avoid his property being confiscated by the Federal Government in case he was arrested for being married to two wives.

In November 1886, George Taylor made a separation agreement with his 2nd wife, Henrietta, and made a division of his property. Each wife was given the home she and her family were living in. To Eliza he gave five acres of land between 7th and 8th West on 4th North, and a lot on the corner of 7th West and 5th North. To Henrietta he gave the five acres of farming land in the Southwest part of the City, called the "Fort Fields". He then moved into one of the rooms of his sister's son's home, George Hickman, at about 245 West Center Street ( just across the street from his business ), a small, frame house he was renting.

There had been some conversation relative to the sale of George's furniture and music business, between George Taylor and Henry Southworth. Henry Southworth owned and operated a general merchandise store on the corner of Fifth West and First North, in the "old Round House". Mr. Southworth had offered to pay \$10,000.00 for his merchandise, fixtures and building. George was seriously thinking about the sale and also contemplating a trip to England with the proceeds.

When problems arise in families or between individuals, there are always two or more viewpoints involved. In the disposition of George Taylor's furniture business we do not have his viewpoint, but knowing of his forthright, straight-laced honesty and considering his principle of "his word being as good as his bond", there may be some justification in his first refusal of selling his business to his wife Eliza and her sons, because of his prior commitment to sell the business to H. Southworth.

We do have the written account of this transaction in the journal of his son Thomas N. Taylor:

"Things went on smoothly until the persecution of our people for the practice of polygamy in (after 1882). Father, who had two families, decided to go away to England to escape the penalty of the law

which was six months in the Utah Penitentiary and \$300.00 fine. He had a friend, Albert Singleton, whose first wife had no children. She made the trip with father. There was a decided change came over him on that trip. Before leaving he deeded the store and real estate to my brother George Jr. and put the business in the name of Taylor Brothers. He deeded a home and five acres of land to Mother, a home and five acres of land to my Aunt."

"On father's return from England he was restless and wanted to sell the business. There was some letters come into my possession he had written to Mrs. Singleton (who, by the way, had procurred a divorce from her husband and taken her maiden name Pafford). These letters indicated that he intended selling the business and going away with this woman. She had received about all Singleton had. Mother knew something was wrong and there grew up a coldness between her and father. Now the first real sorrow of my life comes in. As a lad father had been good to me. I stuck to him in the store, and in return he gave me almost everything a boy could ask -- a pony, a goat and wagon, a velocipede a bicycle, pigeons. He had J. M. Mitchell make me a pigeon house and Mr. Sward paint it. He gave me rabbits, a pistol. He was good to me."

"When this trouble came between him and mother, I must take a stand. I did with my mother. I had assumed management of the business. Father wanted it returned. I made him this proposition that he give mother five thousand dollars (\$5,000.00) which I figured she could loan at 8% and have an income of \$400.00 a year. I would return him the business. He refused. Said he would have his own settlement with mother and it was none of my business. During our talks, and we had many of them, some very unpleasant things were said. I told him he could not and should not send my mother to the wash tub for a living, that she was entitled to one-half the business, and that I had put in my full time there and received very little for it and what we had done entitled her to this amount. I considered the business worth \$10,000.00. The rangle went on. I wanted to get away from it all."

"Father insisted on me turning over the business. I refused until he settled with mother. - - Finally after dreary months of agony, father went to the home (he and mother had ceased to live together) and offered to sell her the business for \$11,000.00, building and business just as it stood. Things were looking better. We were doing about \$1,000.00 per month then which was a good furniture business for those days. Mother at first would not listen to him. He said he would give her one-half (1/2) and sell her the other one-half (1/2) for the \$11,000.00. She told him he had offered it all for \$10,000.00 and felt it very unjust to ask her \$11,000.00 for the one-

half. She said she would give him no answer until she talked it over with me. After going over the situation with mother, I advised her to buy him out."

This stand taken for the protection of his mother's financial interest against his father, alienated father and son to the point of being disallowed any proceeds in the will of George Taylor Sr. other than being given the gold watch and chain which the son had previously given to the father.

The transaction for sale of the furniture business was completed, which included the land, buildings and merchandise, for \$11,000.00. The new purchasers were: Eliza N. Taylor, George Taylor Jr., Thomas N. Taylor, Arthur N. Taylor, and John D. Dixon, doing business as Taylor Bros. Co. Terms of settlement, which were underwritten by the First National Bank of Provo were: George was to receive \$3,000.00 cash at the signing of the agreement. Four bank-guaranteed notes of \$2,000.00 each were given, bearing interest at 10% per annum. One note was to be paid off every three months, and all were to be paid within one year. All notes were paid promptly as agreed.

Taylor Brothers Company was then incorporated under the State laws of Utah in 1890 with "Grandma" Eliza Nicholls Taylor as President, George Taylor jr. as vice-president, John DeGrey Dixon as secretary and treasurer, Arthur N. Taylor as a director and Thomas N. Taylor as director and manager.

With his retirement from the furniture and photographic business, George then devoted his energy and time to buying and selling real estate, handling securities, and as a director in the Provo Commercial and Savings Bank where he closely followed their financial success.

George Taylor was a man of his word and expected the same from everyone else, even his own children. Sometimes the lessons he tried to impress on to his sons were quite severe and hard to accept, but it carried home the point and was not easily forgotten.

During one of the hard winters of heavy snow and freezing cold weather, George Jr. had run short of feed for his horses. His ready cash was depleted. He went to his father for a loan to buy some feed. A short term loan for four months was made, with the current rate of interest and with a specific date for payment in full. Shortly after making the loan, George Jr. received payment of a debt owed him. He took the money to his father to liquidate his note. His father would not accept the money at that time. It was not yet due. 12:00 o'clock (noon) on June 12th was the payment date. That is when he wanted it paid and not before nor a minute after.

While Tom was still working for his father and just getting start-

ed in the jewelry business with Julius Jensen in 1885, they needed a show case and a little more merchandise costing \$112.00, or \$56.00 each. Tom went to his father for a loan. It was necessary for Tom to put up his mare and colt (valued at \$125.00) as collateral on the note. When the note became due, he asked his father for an extension of time for payment, as he had put the money into new merchandise for the business. His father refused, saying he knew when he borrowed the money when it was due to be paid back. His father, George, took the mare and the colt in default of payment of the note. Punctuality was one of his cardinal rules.

An example of how principle was passed from father to son is clearly demonstrated in this humerous episode:

A rival suitor of one of the fair lassies of the Provo Third Ward offered Walter G. a quarter if he would throw a bouquet of flowers onto the lap of his girl friend, while she was attending Church Service. That quarter looked like a silver mine, and the time and work to earn it was so short and easy. Walter G. agreed to do the job. Unobserved he inched up to the bench she was sitting on and quickly thru the flowers. The girl screamed with surprise, disturbing the whole congregation. A humiliated George, grabbed his son by the collar and took him out of the building where he was chastized severly and asked why he had done such a thing. A repentent boy told his father that he didn't know she would scream out. He was only trying to help this man show a favor to his girl. He was being paid for it, and besides he had made an agreement and he was bound to keep his word.

George's marriage to Sarah M. Blair, a Sunday School teacher at the time he was Superintendent of the Sunday School in the Third Ward, was of short duration of only about a month; with its mutual dissolution on March 13, 1890.

The records show a civil divorce, instituted by George Taylor, was granted him from Eliza N. Taylor on September 6, 1901, although they had been separated for several years. It was not contested by Eliza.

On their trip to England, George Taylor and Emily Pafford Singleton were married in the New York City Hall on July 19, 1906. Emily died of cancer on January 11, 1914 at Provo, Utah. On her huge, granite monument, in the Provo City Cemetery, George had a photo of Emily permanently attached with the epitaph, "You Will Miss Me When I Am Gone".

In 1920, after the high waters of the Provo River and Utah Lake had washed out the dike and flooded the farming land of the Skipper Bay Drainage District, which had been spearheaded by Arthur N. Taylor; some of his former co-workers in Taylor Bros. Co. came

to him expressing their desire to organize a corporation and buy the Barton Furniture Co., located on Academy Avenue, or the Bates Furniture Co. on East Center Street.

In talking this proposition over with his father George, Arthur was advised against the buying of an existing company and having to pay dearly for the goodwill of the existing company and in buying the old stock and fixtures. "Why don't you organize your own company, build your own building and stock it with new, clean, up-to-date stock and fixtures?" the father asked. Arthur answered that he had just lost \$ on the Lake Project and didn't have that kind of money, and he was sure the other boys could not finance it.

George told his son Arthur that he would not loan him the money, but he was a director of the Provo Commercial Bank and he would see that the money to finance a new furniture business was made available to him. He then went to the president of the Bank and told him to let his son Arthur, borrow the amount he needed to start a new business and to help him finance the construction of a new building. That was the beginning of the Dixon Taylor Russell Co., under written by George Taylor Sr.

Phoebe Carter Christensen became George's fifth wife on October 26, 1915. She survived him at his death on September 4, 1926 at his home at 195 West Center Street, Provo, Utah. Funeral services were held in the Provo Third Ward Chapel on Monday afternoon at 2:00 p.m. Interment was in the Provo City Cemetery.

George Taylor was the father of the following children:

By his first wife, Eliza Nicholls Taylor:

Harriet Clarissa T. McClellan	B 23 June 1858	D 29 May 1958
Mary Ann Emma Taylor	13 May 1860	July 1863
Parley G. Taylor	4 Aug 1862	July 1863
George Thomas Taylor	31 Aug 1864	15 Dec 1941
William Taylor	2 July 1866	2 Sept 1867
Thomas Nicholls Taylor	28 July 1868	24 Oct 1950
Arthur Nicholls Taylor	2 Nov 1870	10 Sept 1935
Walter G. Taylor	25 Sept 1873	18 Mar 1959
Ashted Taylor	12 Sept 1875	15 Sept 1967

By his second wife, Henrietta Sawyer Taylor:

Joseph Taylor	B 10 Jun 1865	D 20 Oct 1867
Henrietta Taylor Kerr	6 Oct 1867	1 Jun 1941
Mary Ann (Polly) T. Roberts	14 Feb 1870	3 Jun 1950
John Tranham Taylor	12 Aug 1872	23 Apr 1960
Ella Taylor Westphall	4 Oct 1875	3 Aug 1959
Amy Taylor	1 Jan 1878	1 Jun 1880

After all expenses for probating the will of George Taylor were made, the court records show there was \$32,865.00 distributed to the heirs of George Taylor Sr., deceased.

Clarence D. Taylor  
December 29, 1978

Although embittered in his later years towards the Church and his outward action and speech showed much contempt towards it, George Taylor's inward soul retained his love and esteem and high regards for both the Church and his divorced wife, Eliza, evidenced in the two L.D.S. Temple Certificates (recommends) found among his most valuable possessions in his "strong" box, after his death.

The context of these recommends reads:

CERTIFICATE

Provo City June 12, 1887

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This certifies that GEORGE TAYLOR has renewed his covenants and is a member of the Third Ward, in the Provo City Utah Stake, of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, in full fellowship, and as such we recommend him to the House of the Lord.

s/ Myron Tanner

Bishop

s/ A. O. Smoot

President of Stake

The second recommend reads the same as above, except it is made in the name of ELISA TAYLOR

In the life of George Taylor Sr., a lesson can be gleaned from his inability to separate and distinguish the human frailties of man from the teachings and practices of the Church.

Some close friends who were members of the Church, holding prominent and responsible offices in the Priesthood, and in the eyes of George, did not conduct themselves in an honourable, christian, everyday behavior, especially in certain business transactions. Such activities resulted in George becoming bitter and inactive in the Church. Rumors even had it that he was excommunicated.

While Arthur D. Taylor, a grandson of George, was Bishop of the Provo Third Ward, wrote a letter inquiring of the membership standing of his grandfather. The following reply was received:

(Letter in full on next page)

GEORGE TAYLOR, SR.

21

October 20, 1947

Bishop Arthur D. Taylor  
Dixon Taylor Russell Co.  
Provo, Utah

Dear Bishop Taylor:

Your letter of October 17 regarding your grandfather, George Taylor, has been received.

We can find no record of any action ever having been taken against Brother George Taylor and apparently you cannot find any. Under these circumstances it would seem that we must assume that none was taken and that he retained his membership until the time of his death. No man loses his membership by mere inactivity, but he does deprive himself of the blessing which comes from activity.

Faithfully yours,

s/      GEORGE ALBERT SMITH  
s/      J. REUBEN CLARK, JR  
s/      DAVID O. MC KAY

First Presidency

Copy of W I L L   o f

G E O R G E   T A Y L O R ,   S r .

I, GEORGE TAYLOR, SR., of Provo, Utah County, State of Utah, being eighty-seven years of age March 25, 1925, and being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make and declare this to be my last will and testament. I hereby revoke all wills and codicils and any testamentary paper at any time heretofore made by me.

First - I hereby direct the payment of all my just debts and funeral expenses as soon as practicable after my decease.

Second - I hereby give, devise and bequeath to my wife, Phoebe Taylor, as her sole interest in my estate, one-third of all my real property that I may be possessed or seized of at the time of my death.

Third - I hereby give, devise and bequeath to my nephew, James J. Hickman, the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500).

Fourth - I hereby give, devise, and bequeath to my niece, Annie Hickman, the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500).

Fifth - I hereby give, devise and bequeath to the children of George Hickman, my sister's oldest son, to-wit: George Hickman, Ada Hickman Gardner, and Albert Hickman, each the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500).

Sixth - I hereby give, devise and bequeath to Leo Taylor, Jack Pafford, and Harry Pafford, each the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500).

Seventh - I hereby give, devise and bequeath to my daughters, Harriet Taylor McClellan, Nettie Taylor Kerr, Polly Taylor Roberts and Ella Taylor Westphal, each the sum of Four Thousand Dollars (\$4,000).

Eighth - I hereby give, devise and bequeath to my son Thomas N. Taylor, my Elgin Watch and chain.

Ninth - I hereby give, devise and bequeath to my sons George Taylor Jr., John T. Taylor, Arthur N. Taylor, Walter G. Taylor, and Ashted Taylor, each the sum of Five Dollars (\$5.00), and in connection with this last bequest I desire to say that I have heretofore made other provisions for my said sons named in this paragraph, which to my mind is just and fair, and so that my mind and intent in connection with what I may have done for said sons may be made clear I desire to say that neither they nor any one of them is indebted to me in any sum whatsoever at this time.

Tenth - I hereby give, devise and bequeath to my sons, George Taylor Jr., John T. Taylor, Arthur N. Taylor, Walter G. Taylor and Ashted Taylor all the rest, residue and remainder of my estate, real, personal or mixed, wheresoever the same may be located, said sons so named to share in the same share and share alike.

Eleventh - I desire that my coffin be made of plain pine boards by a Provo carpenter, with no varnish or paint, with six plain Japanned handles.

It is my wish and I so order that there be no flowers at my funeral and no automobiles carting me around to meeting houses for show.

It is my wish and I so order that there be no remarks at my funeral, but that I be borne silently away to my last resting place.

It is my wish and I so order that the epitaph to be placed on my plain headboard be worded as follows:

"He earned his rest".

Twelfth - I hereby nominate, constitute and appoint my sons, George Taylor Jr., John T. Taylor, Arthur N. Taylor, Walter G. Taylor and Ashted Taylor, as executors of this my last will and testament, and it is my desire that they be permitted to act without bond.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I, the said George Taylor, Sr., have hereunto set my hand this 24th day of December, A.D. 1925.

(Signed) GEORGE TAYLOR, SR.

\* \* \* \* \*

"I believe in the dignity of labor, whether with head or hand; that the world owes no man a living but that it owes every man an opportunity to make a living."

"I believe that thrift is essential to well-ordered living and that economy is a prime requisite of a sound financial structure, whether in government, business or personal affairs."

"I believe that truth and justice are fundamental to an enduring social order."

"I believe in the sacredness of a promise, that a man's word should be as good as his bond; that character -- not wealth or power or position -- is of supreme worth."

John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

Additional information pertaining to provisions in the will of  
GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.

Third Provision: - James J. Hickman was a local school teacher who was sponsored by his Uncle to leave England and come to Utah and live in his home and work in his furniture store. At the time he received his \$500, he was teaching school in Garfield, Utah. He was paid by check # 55.

Fourth Provision: - Annie Hickman had returned to England with her parents in 1901. Her \$500 check (Money Order) was sent to:  
Mrs. Annie H. Thompson, Birmingham, England on Sept . 26, 1929.

Fifth Provision: The balance of \$500 each was paid to the children of George Henry Hickman on July 10, 1929:

George "H" Hickman, check #54  
Ada Hickman Gardner, check #53  
Albert H. Hickman, check #52

Sixth Provision: - Jack & Harry Pafford were brothers of Emily Pafford Taylor, George Taylor's fourth wife. After an exhaustive search, information on the Paffords was found in England. Harry Pafford had died. His son Harry John Pafford was his executor to whom a \$500 money order was sent. Jack Pafford was living in Trowbridge, Wiltshire, England and was paid his legacy of \$500. Both payments were made in 1938.

Leo Taylor, the only grandchild to be remembered, had his right hand cut off in a corn silage chopper accident while still a young man in school. This handicap was recognized by his grandfather in giving him \$500.

Seventh Provision: - Each of the daughters received the balance of their \$4000. on July 10, 1929:

Harriet, check #50. Nettie, check #49. Polly, check # 48.  
Ella, check #47.

Eighth Provision: - The Elgin watch and chain here, is the same one Thomas gave his father when he was in the Jewelry Store business. The father never forgave his son for the stand he took in protecting the interests of his mother in the furniture store transaction. This is the only provision for Thomas in the will.

Ninth & Tenth Provision: - This definitely states that none of the sons were indebted to their father in any sum, and that the five sons mentioned would share in the remainder of his estate, share and share alike; which they did.

Eleventh Provision: - His many friends and family disregarded his order of no flowers at his funeral. There was a viewing at his home and a brief L.D.S. service was held in the Third Ward Chapel. Burial was in the Provo Cemetery on the plot where he had erected a large 7 foot granite monument for Emily Pafford Taylor.

He had taken a photo of Emily and had it laminated onto the granite stone. The following was inscribed on the north side of this monument:

Emily Pafford Taylor

January 11, 1914

"You will miss me when I am gone"

On the south side of this granite monument the family inscribed the following:

George Taylor, Sr.

March 25, 1838

September 4, 1926

" He earned his rest"

\* \* \* \* \*

" Only workers wear the laurals,  
    On the mountain of fame  
While the idler lingers always  
    At the foot without a name.  
And the vastness of the mountains,  
    Makes oblivion darker still  
O, the dreamers have the wishes,  
    While the workers have the will."

" The heights by great men reached and kept,  
    Were not attained by sudden flight.  
But they, while their companions slept,  
    Were toiling upward in the night."

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. Chronological Events

AGE

1838	March 25, George Taylor was born at Windsor Street, in the Parish of Aston, Birmingham, County of Warwick, England. Mother - Ann Hill Father - Thomas Taylor	
1846	Errand boy, earning one shilling a week	8
1848	Apprenticed as a scales maker	10
1855	March 3, Baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints by Joseph Howard	17
1857	July 5, Married Eliza Nicholls in the Church of England, Edgbaston Parish by I. Spooner, Vicar	19
1858	June 23, Harriett Clarrisa Taylor was born in Birmingham, England	20
1860	May 13, Mary Ann Emma Taylor was born in Birmingham, England	22
1862	August 4, Parley G. Taylor was born in Birmingham, England	24
1863	June 4, Set sail from London, England for Utah on ship "Amazon" Total cash reserve -two pence	25
	3rd Week in July - After a 7 week voyage, arrived at Castle Gardens, New York. Borrowed money from Joseph Harris to continue the journey West	
	July - Latter part - Mary Ann Emma died and was buried at St. Joseph, Mo.	
	Three days later - Parley G. Taylor died and was buried at Florence, Neb.	
	August - Forepart - Left Florence for Utah, driving a three yoke Ox team	
	October 4, Arrived in the Salt Lake Valley with wife and daughter November - Went to Provo to find work	
1864	March 5, George endowed and sealed to Eliza Nicholls Taylor and married and sealed to Henrietta Sawyer Traded a soldier's outfit for a two room house in Provo August 31, George Thomas Taylor was born at Provo, Utah	26
	Purchased first camera. Started experimenting with developing chemicals and printing procedures	

GEORGE TAYLOR, SR.

		<u>AGE</u>
1866	A member of the Territorial Militia - Black Hawk War  Started Geo. Taylor Furniture Store in Provo	28
	June 10, Joseph Taylor born at Provo, Utah, to Henrietta July 2, William Taylor born to Eliza	
1867	Sept. 2, William Taylor died Oct. 6, Henrietta Taylor born to Henrietta	29
1868	July 28, Thomas Nicholls Taylor born to Eliza	30
1869	May 10, Completion of transcontinental railroad June 15, U. S. Naturalization papers delivered to George Taylor Oct. 20, Joseph Taylor died	31
1870	Feb. 14, Mary Ann (Polly) Taylor born to Henrietta  Hattie goes to C. R. Savage Studio in Salt Lake to learn photography "touching" and latest methods of printing  Nov. 2, Arthur Nicholls Taylor born to Eliza	31
1872	Aug. 12, John Tranham Taylor born to Henrietta Music Dept. (organ) added to store	34
1873	Spring Eliza and family moved to apartment above store Sept. 25, Walter G. Taylor born to Eliza	35
1875	Sept. 12, Ashted Taylor born to Eliza Oct. 4, Ella Taylor born to Henrietta	37
1878	Jan. 1, Amy Taylor born to Henrietta	39
1880	June 1, Amy drowned in Mill Race Henrietta's family living in store apartment	42
1881	Jan. 1, A member of the County Board of Trade, whose committee was to give a report on "Home Made Furniture"	
1882	Was an organizer, stockholder and Director of the First National Bank of Provo	
1882 - 1887	Edmund Law passed on plural marriages	44

		<u>AGE</u>
1884	George Taylor's nephew James John Hickman "Jimmie" (age 15), came to Utah to work in furniture store. Lived with Eliza. Saved enough money to send for his brother George and wife, from England.	46
1885	George quit Commercial Photography, but continued in photography as a hobby and selling supplies until 1920	47
1886	November Made a separation agreement with Henrietta	48
1887	June 12, Temple Recommend issued to George and Eliza Taylor by Provo Third Ward Bishop, Myron Tanner and signed also by President A. O. Smoot of the Utah Stake	49
	Edmund - Tucker Law enforced against polygamy Deeded his property to his eldest son, George Went on the "underground"	
1889	Sold his furniture & Music business to Eliza Taylor	51
	Set-up a grocery business for his daughter Polly and son John T. In connection with the grocery store he included a stock of photo supplies. Called this business " Taylor & Company "	
1890	Nov. 13, Disolved his marriage with Sarah M. Blair	52
1893	July 22, On the committee for gathering pledges for the re-opening of the bankrupt First National Bank of Provo	55
1898	His sister, Mary Taylor Hickman, husband and her daughter, Annie, arrived from England. Three years later they returned to England	60
1901	April 14, His sister, Mary Taylor Hickman, died of asthma in Birmingham, England	63
	Sept. 6, George Taylor was granted a civil divorce from Eliza Nicholls Taylor	
	Was President of the Utah County Savings Bank	
1906	July 19, George Taylor married Emily Pafford Singleton in New York City Hall, New York	68
1914	Jan. 11, Emily Pafford Taylor died at Provo, Utah	75
1915	Oct. 26, George Taylor married Phebe Carter Christensen	77
1922	Mar. 2, Henrietta Sawyer Taylor died at Provo, Utah	
	June 27, Eliza Nicholls Taylor died at Provo, Utah	
1926	Sept. 4, GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. died at Provo, Utah	88



Harold B. Lee Library

Brigham Young University

December 1, 1980

Mr. Clarence Taylor  
2130 Temple View Drive  
Provo, UT 84601

Dear Mr. Taylor:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for your recent donation to the Harold B. Lee Library. The collection of materials belonging to Maria Dixon Taylor, Henry Aldous Dixon, George Taylor, along with the various books and photographs will greatly enhance our Manuscripts Collection.

It is understood that descendants may examine the papers when they wish and may have copies made of preferred items.

I appreciate your interest and concern in the BYU Library and your endeavors to help us meet the needs of the students, scholars, and members of the community.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "LeGrand L. Baker".

LeGrand L. Baker  
Gifts Librarian

md

Enclosures

ITEMS DONATED TO  
THE BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY  
by  
Clarence D. Taylor

February 22, 1980

Taylor Family History and Correspondence

1. Book: My Folks the Dixons. Clarence Dixon Taylor, 1969. Provo, Utah. Contains: pictures, biographies, autobiographical sketches, patriarchal blessings, etc., of the Henry Aldous Dixon Family (included is a loose paper containing the patriarchal blessing of Maria Degrey).
2. Book: My Taylor-Dixon Pedigree. Clarence D. Taylor. Contains: author's personal pedigree as well as many of his ancestors' biographical sketches and photographs. (Included is a loose paper containing the patriarchal blessing of Maria Degrey.)
3. Book: Henry D. Taylor Talks 1958-1973. Contains: selected messages of Henry D. Taylor, Assistant to the Council of the Twelve Apostles of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.
4. Letter: from Henry A. Dixon to his sister, Mrs. Anne Hartman, July 13, 1874, sent from Provo, Utah to Grahamstown, South Africa. Mentions: death of their father and gives instruction to the sister pertaining to inheritance, H. Dixon's testimony, economic conditions, growth in Utah, St. George Temple, Brigham Young in St. George to improve health. (Xerox copy, not original).
5. Letter: From Henry A. Dixon to his sister, Mrs. Anne Hartman, November 16, 1874. Sent from Provo to Grahamstown. Mentions: receiving a copy of the will and 100 pounds, asks for Genealogical information, includes H. Dixon's testimony. (Xerox copy, not original).
- \*6. Photograph: old view of Provo, East Center Street, by George Taylor, Sr.
- \*7. Photograph: old view of Provo looking northwest, December 1890.
- \*8. Glass plate: old view of Provo Center Street, Provo Tabernacle at right (broken corner).
- \*9. Glass plate: Salt Lake Tabernacle.
- \*10. Glass plate: Provo Steam Laundry.
- \*11. Glass plate: Provo, includes Bailey Brothers Grocery, Ingersol Watch.
- \*12. Glass plate: Provo Tabernacle (2 images).
- \*13. Glass plate: Admiral George Dewey (broken corner).

\* Separated from collection and placed in Manuscript Photo Archives. All George Taylor/Provo Pioneer Photographers photographs will be retained in a collection under his name.

## George Taylor Legal Documents

1. Deed to Provo City Cemetery Lot, N.W.  $\frac{1}{4}$  lot 101 Block G.
2. Perpetual Care--to cemetery lot.
3. Marriage certificate--New York City. George Taylor--Mrs. Emily Singleton, July 6, 1906.
4. Deed from Henrietta Sawyer Taylor to George Taylor, Block 65, Plat A. 66 x 198 (home).
5. 4th District Court Decree of Divorcee. George Taylor, Plaintiff, vs. Eliza Taylor, Defendant, September 6, 1901.
6. 4th District Court--Complaint for Separate Maintenance, Phebe Taylor, Plaintiff, vs. George Taylor, Defendant, April 10, 1917.
7. 4th District Court--Decree of Final Distribution for the estate of Emily Pafford Taylor, July 20, 1914.
8. Utah County Savings Notes (out of date).
9. 1st District Court, Territory of Utah, Record of Citizenship and Certificate, September 7, 1901.
10. Separation Agreement--Henrietta Sawyer Taylor, November, 1886.
11. Separation Agreement--Sarah M. Blair, November 13, 1890.
12. 4th District Court--Summons, Phebe Taylor, Plaintiff, vs. George Taylor, Defendant, April 9, 1917.
13. Letter (statement) from George Taylor about Phebe--leaving, wanting to come back--leaving, 1922.
14. Power of Attorney from Emily Pafford to George Taylor (Recorded in Utah County) June 14, 1980.
15. Emily Pafford Taylor funeral costs, January 1914.
16. 4th District Court--Emily Pafford Taylor/George Taylor, Sr., Adm., March 2, 1914.
17. Warranty Deed: Emily Pafford to George Taylor, Sr., Block 20, Plat B, May 21, 1904.
18. Power of Attorney: George Taylor, Sr. to George Taylor, Jr., April 23, 1921.
19. Dusenberry-Loan, MTE, Note, Deed, Sale, George Taylor, Emily Pafford.
20. Utah County Savings Misc.
21. Worthless mining certificates.
22. Pafford legal papers for George Taylor will.
23. Lease of George Taylor's home, 195 West Center.
24. Copy of Articles of Incorporation of Utah County Savings Bank.
25. Warranty Deed from Reed Smoot and wife.
26. Articles (verse) from a Friend.
27. Temple recommends of George and Eliza Taylor, June 12, 1887.

CERTIFIED COPY OF AN ENTRY OF BIRTH

(6 & 7 Wm. IV., CAP. 86).

Sec. 37 of the above Act enacts that "for every general search of the Indexes shall be paid the sum of twenty shillings, and for every particular search the sum of one shilling, and for every Certified Copy the sum of two shillings and sixpence; and for every particular search the sum of one penny. Where the application is made by post and the search is conducted by the staff of the General Register Office, the particular search fee is two shillings and sixpence."

Application Number..... S.R. 77749/38



GIVEN AT THE GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE,  
SOMERSET HOUSE, LONDON.

REGISTRATION DISTRICT — OF THE ASTON UNION

1838.

BIRTH in the Sub-District of Duddeston & Nechells in the County of Warwick.

No.	When and Where Born. (1)	Name, if any. (2)	Sex. (3)	Name and Surname of Father. (4)	Name and Maiden Surname of Mother. (5)	Rank or Profession of Father. (6)	Signature, Description and Residence of Informant. (7)	When Registered. (8)	Signature of Registrar. (9)	Baptismal Name, if added after Regis- tration of Birth. (10)
494	25th March Windsor Street Parish of Aston	George Boy	Thomas Taylor	Ann Taylor formerly Hill	Well Sinker	The X mark of Ann Taylor Mother	27th March Windsor Street	John Goodall Registrar		

CERTIFIED to be a true Copy of an Entry in the Certified Copy of a Register of Births in the District above mentioned.

Given at the GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE, SOMERSET HOUSE, LONDON, under the Seal of the said Office, the 4th day of November 1938.

This Certificate is issued in pursuance of the Act 6 & 7 Will. IV., c. 86, sec. 37 & 38. The Act 6 & 7 Will. IV., c. 86, sec. 38 enacts "That all Certified Copies of Entries purporting to be Sealed or Stamped with the Seal of the General Register Office, shall be received as evidence of the Birth, Death or Marriage to which the same relates, without any further or other proof of such Entry, and no Certified Copy purporting to be given in the said Office shall be of any force or effect which is not Sealed or Stamped as aforesaid." CAUTION.—Any person who (1) falsifies any of the particulars on this Certificate, or (2) uses a falsified certificate as true, knowing it to be false, is liable to Prosecution.

B - 55768



## " AS I KNEW GRANDPA TAYLOR "

George Taylor Sr. was my grandfather. He lived next door to my dear grandmother, Henrietta Sawyer Taylor. He was never much of a part of my life. I never saw him at my grandmother's house or lot even though his home was just through a small gate in the fence between. My grandmother seemed quite friendly with the (housekeeper) a Mrs. Singleton, who I now suppose was one of his wives. I often visited with her when I was at grandmothers because she had such a quaint old fashioned house and seemed glad to have me come, but not if grandfather was there. I knew he didn't like children in his yard trampling his garden.

In the front of his yard near the street was a very interesting old tree that had been cut down but never removed. It had a large trunk and from this had sprouted many small trees. This fascinated me and several other young children of the neighborhood, so when we thought he was not at home we often entered his yard to play in this miniature forest. When he returned home and found us there he ordered us home immediately. He probably never realized any of those children were his own family members. That was my first impression of my grandfather, and any later encounters didn't erase this impression.

My mother, Polly Taylor Roberts, and I often met him on Main Street, or in front of grandmother's house, where she stopped to chat with him and I stood silently by, still a little fearful of him. He never seemed to show any interest in me, so I also ignored him. I had heard he preferred boys to girls, that he was connected with some of the banks, being a girl and short of money left me out of any personal dealings, so I felt he had no interest in me.

I'm sure I could have gained a greater insight, had I really made an effort to get to know about him. Now that I have a large family of my own, I realize how difficult it is to learn all about each of them, unless they also have a desire to establish a relationship.

Grandchild No. 18

GENEVE ROBERTS DUNN

## AN EXPERIENCE WITH GRANDFATHER TAYLOR

I was living on the Ranch, near Duchesne, Utah at the time, and had made one of my few trips to Provo to pick-up supplies with my large team of horses and a wagon. In calling on Grandfather Taylor at his home at Center Street and Second West, I found him out in his front yard cutting and trimming up a tree which he had just cut down. I suggested to him that I could bring my team down and drag the logs around to the South of his house, to be cut into kindling wood; and that it would be a lot easier for him than having to cut it up on his front garden and then carry it around back of his house. He told me he would think about it, and let me know.

The day before I was leaving to go home to the Ranch, my father asked me if I had moved the fallen tree for Grandfather. I told him I was waiting word to go ahead. My father suggested I go back to Grandfather's home and see if I could remove the tree, before leaving for the Ranch the next day.

After viewing the situation, the logs were still there, and I could see by removing two sections of fence along the Millrace bank, I could use one horse to pull the logs across the plowed garden, along the narrow ditch bank, miss the lattice trellis and get to the back of the house without too much damage.

As I started my big Perchon stallion, named "Mac", pulling one of the largest logs across the garden, Grandfather came running out of the house yelling for me to stop, which I did. He said, "That is too much to pull with a team of horses, let along just a single horse. You will kill that horse."

After he went back into the house, I gave the word for the horse to go, he settled down, nearly to his knees in the soft plowed garden, and with one mighty heave started the log moving and with very little noticeable effort, pulled this log and the rest of them to the back of the house, ready for Grandfather to split into firewood.

After putting the fence back and straightening up the garden and yard, Grandfather came out and expressed his amazement at the strength and power of my horse, which weighed almost as much as any team of horses he had owned.

To climax the story, he dug deep into his purse and gave me a silver dollar.

Grandchild # 12

BACLE D. TAYLOR

## AS I REMEMBERED GRANDPA TAYLOR

On the 12 June 1922, just 5 days before Eliza Nicholls Taylor died, Maurine G. Taylor, wife of Arthur D. Taylor, gave birth to a lovely and healthy baby daughter, their first.

Arthur D., the proud father was floating on cloud nine, and in passing Grandfather George Taylor's house on Center Street, saw him out working in his garden. Thinking that his Grandfather would like to share some of his elation and happiness, unlocked the gate and walked to where he was weeding the garden.

"Grandfather", he said, "I would like to tell you that I am the father of an eight pound baby girl."

Expecting to be congratulated and praised, as had occurred on all previous announcements that morning; Grandfather stopped his working and said, "My boy, what a mistake, how sad and unfortunate to bring this little girl into this cruel, wicked world."

The deflated and crestfallen father lacked words to answer and silently returned to his work in the store, in thoughtful contemplation, the rest of that day, knowing full well that his Grandfather's words echoed his outward armor and not his belief deep in his heart.

Just five days later, hearing of the death of his first ex-wife, Eliza, he remarked, "She was a noble, wonderful woman."

Grandchild # 15

ARTHUR D. TAYLOR

## AS I REMEMBER GRANDPA TAYLOR

Grandfather, George Taylor, acquired a tract of farmland in the "Fort Fields" which was located about two miles West of his home in Provo. There produce from this farm, helped to feed his two families. Often the supply of food was so meager that some meals were missed in order to feed his children and two wives.

Times when there was insufficient food at home to put up a noon-time lunch for him to take to the farm he would walk to the farm without a lunch. At noontime, when the other men working in the nearby fields would gather at the spring, he would take enough time out to go over and take a big drink of the cool water; then tighten up his belt and go back to work until sundown.

After Father acquired farm land located about a mile farther West from the "Fort Fields" and near the mouth of the Provo River; I had charge of the operation of this farm, along with Uncle Jim McClellan. One of the many jobs was the digging and keeping the drain ditches open. This particular day I was out digging in the drain ditch and saw a fine, spirited team of horses on a buggy coming down the North road. As they came closer I recognized the driver as Uncle George Taylor and sitting beside him was Grandpa Taylor. Grandfather Taylor would never ride in a automobile, so Uncle George would frequently call and take him out for a buggy ride, which Grandfather enjoyed very much.

Uncle George drove to where I was working and stopped his team of horses. Grandfather, after looking me over, pointed his finger at me and asked Uncle George, "Whooze that?". Uncle George replied, "Oh that's just an Irish boy Arth (nickname for Arthur N.) has working for him." Then Grandfather replied, "No one but an Irishman would be dumb enough to be out there, working that hard by himself." That nickname "Irishman" remained with Grandfather for a good many years thereafter. I still have a letter, written by Grandpa while I was on my mission, which I value very highly. It begins, "Elton, my dear Irish Boy". The letter was then signed, "Your loving Grandpa".

When we were building the D. T. R. building, on the corner Center Street and Third West, Grandfather Taylor would make a daily inspection trip of the progress of the construction. He took a personal interest in the building, although not having any financial interest in it, he had been instrumental in having his son, Arthur N. consider building a new building and then arranging for the financing of the construction through the Provo Commercial Bank, of which he was a Director.

Uncle Ernest Dixon was in charge of the excavation, cement and brick work of the new building and he had given me a job as a common laborer, shoveling, wheeling brick and cement in a wheelbarrow and doing the odd jobs that needed to be done.

On these daily tours of inspection, Grandfather would always come to where I was working and if Uncle "Ern" was nearby, he would say to him, "Ernie, you've got to give the Irishman a "blow". To which Uncle Ern would reply, "He's got to earn his money, the same as the rest of us."

Later as I became a truck driver for D. T. R. Co. in hauling new crated merchandise from the railroad spur to the store and delivering the sold merchandise to the customers, Father had given me a standing order that I was to haul the old wooden crates to Grandfather Taylor's house on Second West. He would then knock down the crates, remove all the nails and then saw them for burning in his wood-coal kitchen range. I marveled at how a man, then in his eighty-first year could cut this hardwood material. I was amused to watch him save every nail, as he pulled it from the wood; putting it in a can or bucket which was always close by. It indicates one of a characteristic and dominating traits of his life. Thrift and Frugality. These traits have been passed on to his posterity, many of whom still "save and hoard, to be used someday".

On some trips, after I had unloaded the future firewood, Grandpa would sit on the chopping block or saw horse and I on the fender of the truck, and I would listen to him as he recalled some of his earlier life experiences, especially his pioneer life in the early settlement of the Provo area.

It did not take him long to get around to discussing some of the earlier Provo Church leaders. He felt he had been wronged and dishonestly treated in some of his business dealing with them. He lived to the letter of his business creed and expected everyone else to do the same, even his children: "A man's word is as good as his bond".

These bitter feelings, which he could not reconcile with the Gospel, eventually took him out of Church activity, however, I especially remember one occasion when he talked about his early church activities in Birmingham, England.

After he joined the Church, he became a member of the Branch choir. Eliza Nicholls, our Grandmother, was also a member. He became a very active member and often went out with the missionaries to hold cottage and street meetings. His eyes glowed with pride as he told me how he held the attention of the crowd at street meetings. Then he quickly changed the subject as tho' embarrassed at what he had said and then continued his "tirade" about some of the local church officials.

ELTON L. TAYLOR

Grandchild No. 24

## MY MEMORIES OF GRANDFATHER, GEORGE TAYLOR

I was graduated from the B. Y. High School in the spring of 1921. In the fall I entered college at B. Y. U. At the conclusion of the school year in the spring of 1922, Uncle LeRoy Dixon offered me the position of bookkeeper at the Dixon Real Estate Company. Elsie C. Ross who held the position had received a call to serve as a missionary in the Eastern States Mission.

The Dixon Real Estate Company had purchased a parcel of business property from Basil T. Kerr, upon which a mortgage was held by my grandfather George Taylor, from whom Basil had acquired the property. Grandfather insisted that the interest on the mortgage be paid on the morning of the first of each month. It was my responsibility to deliver the check to him. He lived on the Mill Race in a home facing the west on Second West and Center Street. Sears later built a business building on this site, Lerner Shop occupying it later.

Grandfather was a hardworking man. Even in his advanced years he would be found laboring in his garden or cutting wood. He was very thrifty and conservative. His word was his bond. He was exacting in keeping his word and expected others to be the same way.

On the first of one month I was involved in affairs at the office, and it was after 1:00 p. m. before I was able to go to his home with the check. He was waiting for me. What a blistering tongue-lashing I received! He gave me to understand that the payment was due on the very first thing in the morning. He taught me a lesson in punctuality and promptness that has stayed with me throughout my lifetime. After that experience, I was never late again in delivering his check.

He was a sincere, devout member of the Church in his earlier years; but in later life he became disillusioned with the Church through business dealing with some of the early Church leaders in Provo. This made him critical and somewhat bitter.

In 1924, after I had received a mission call to the Eastern States Mission, when I went to deliver his monthly interest check, I advised him of my call, and that this would be my last visit to him. He looked at me for a few moments, then said: "I think that you are a damn fool; but go my boy, and do your very best-- and may the Lord bless you." He then reached in his wallet and handed me a \$5.00 bill.

That evening at the dinner table as I related my visit with grandfather and told of his gift, father was amazed and said that grandfather had not offered nor provided him a single cent when he was a missionary.

Before I returned from my mission in the latter part of 1926, Grandfather Taylor had passed away. He was a very distinctive individual as the eleventh section of his will indicates: "I desire that my coffin be made of plain pine boards by a Provo Carpenter, with no varnish or paint, with six plain Japanned handles."

"It is my wish and I so order that there be no flowers at my funeral and no automobiles carting me around to meeting houses for show."

"It is my wish and I so order that there be no remarks at my funeral, but that I be borne silently away to my last resting place."

"It is my wish and I so order that the epitaph to be placed on my plain headboard be worded as follows: "He earned his rest."

Grandchild No. 32

HENRY D. TAYLOR

\* \* \* \* \*

"A father taught his son to get much pleasure from a hobby. The boy selected as his hobby the collection of moths in the fall and planned to watch them emerge as creatures of beauty in the springtime. One spring day as the boy watched the moths emerge, he observed that each one made a terrific struggle to free itself from the confining cocoon. Pity came to his heart and he went to his father to explain what had happened. The father, a man with an understanding heart, purchased a new pair of scissors and proceeded with the boy to watch this phenomenon of nature. When the first moth began to struggle, he cut the confining threads of the cocoon. The moth died. Turning to the boy, his father said: "Son when you deprive the moth of its right to struggle, it dies. So it is with men", he continued, "When you take away the struggle they become flaccid and weak."

## GRANDPA, GEORGE TAYLOR, SR.

Tho a very eccentric person he was a man known and honored for his honesty and outspoken ways. As in pioneer days, his associates trusted him with their savings to care for until a bank was established. From then on he was associated with a Bank of Provo and was a trustee until shortly before his death.

It was the Provo Stake high officials, at the time of the panic, when all Utah banks failed; they withdrew their support from his bank, and when he would not betray his friends, (the depositors), he was forced to go to Church Authorities first and they were unable to help, he went to the gentiles, who knew him and gave him aid. This was the crowning blow that caused his withdrawl from the Church. He had accumulated enough personal property: he turned the Furniture Store (first) to grandmother and family and a home, placed Aunt Nett in property on main street, two homes on it and set Uncle John and Aunt Polly up in a business. He later married (out of the Church) an English lady, we knew as Emily. There on Center Street, in the heart of Provo, he turned his frontage into a vegetable garden. Photography was his business hobby for which he made his own chemicals for developing. He continued in his banking business. He made several trips to England with Emily. She passed on a number of years before him. He placed a memorial, with her favorite saying to him, "You will miss me when I'm gone." He did too.

Two sisters, both widows, went after him; mostly for his money. He married one, Phoebe; and believe me she kept him in hot water the rest of his days.

A familiar figure on the main street; white shirt, vest and black armlets to the elbow, keen, alert and never idle. Death came as a result of chopping down a huge tree on his home lot in his eighty's.

While grandmother vowed he would never see her again, and never did, she always sent her sons, to talk over their problems and ask his advice. If ever he lent them money he set the day and amount that must be paid promptly, and held them to it.

After his passing Provo Main Street really changed. He had owned and controlled all the property between First West and Third West on the South side of the street, where now stands Kress, Sears, D.T.R. building and smaller buildings in between.

His epitaph read: "He has earned his rest."

To him idleness was a sin.

Grandchild No. 13

CLARRISA TAYLOR EASTMOND

(Written to her neice, Ann Sutton, in October 1961)

Clarrisa was killed in an automobile accident November 14, 1961

## AS I REMEMBER GRANDPA TAYLOR

After we terminated the furnishing of milk and cream to the Newhouse Hotel in Salt Lake City, we bottled part of the whole milk in quart bottles and separated the balance of the milk into cream and churned the cream into butter which we sold to John T. Taylor Grocery Store. The butter milk from the churning was sold to Sutton Chase Drug Store.

I was in Junior High School and it was part of my job each day to deliver the fresh milk, cream and butter to the grocery store which was located on West Center Street. Grandfather Taylor's house was just across the street, and was one of our customers for milk.

Grandfather was about 85 years old, very set in his ways and inclined to be ultra conservative with his money and which caused considerable friction with his 5th wife, Phoebe. Apparently in order to obtain the necessary spending money she needed for the household and for herself, she had resorted to going thru his pockets, at night, to pick up his spare change.

Father owed Grandfather money on a loan he had made, and on the day it was due (not before and not later) I was instructed to take the payment and deliver it to Grandfather personally and no one else.

When I left the milk at the house and told him I had a payment for him, he would say, "come with me my boy" and he would lead me out to the coop (shed). Here he would take off his shoe and sock and instruct me to put the money in his sock, saying, "Now I shan't lose it."

I would ask him, if he would not lose it when he went to bed that night, and he would reply, "I sleep with my socks on."

Another occasion I well remember was when he asked me if I had a girl friend and I told him I sure did. He asked, "Does she like you?" I answered, "I sure hope so." He then dug deep into his pocket and pulled out his purse and squeezed out a quarter and said, "Here take your girl to a show and have a good time."

Grandchild No. 42

STANLEY S. TAYLOR

MY FATHER, GEORGE TAYLOR, SR.

" My commercial life was very fascinating. Father's store was small. The photograph gallery was for a time very interesting in my boyhood. The freckles were very thick on my face, and in order to give me some experience in re-touching or as the photographer would say, remove some of the blemishes. Father gave me a negative of myself to smooth out. I certainly made a mess of it, for instead of removing the freckles, I ptted them so that when we printed, my face looked like I had just recovered from a bad case of small pox. I wasn't put on the staff as a re-toucher."

" As a lad father had been good to me. I stuck to him in the store, and in return he gave me almost everything a boy could ask - a pony, a goat and wagon, a velocipede, a bicycle, pigeons, and had J. M. Mitchell make a pigeon house and Mr. Sward paint it; also rabbits and a pistol. He was good to me. When trouble came between him and mother, I must take a stand. I did with my mother."

From the Journal of THOMAS N. TAYLOR

Child No. 8

## AN EXPERIENCE IN CONNECTION WITH GRANDFATHER TAYLOR

For over seven years at about 7:00 a.m. each morning, winter and summer, my father would call me and tell me to get on my pony "Billy" and take a quart of milk to Grandfather's house on Center Street.

In the wintertime it was so cold I would have to tuck my hands under my upper legs while sitting on my pony to get some of the heat from its body. I had this pony trained so I could guide him by nodding my head in the direction I wanted to go and would not have to use the reins.

Upon arriving at Center Street and Second West, I had been given detailed instructions by my Grandfather, what I should do:

I was to ride up to the latched gate, reach over and unlatch the gate, then let the pony push the gate open with his head, then walk thru the gate, turn the pony around and close and latch the gate. The one time I left the gate open, I received such a "scotch blessing" from my Grandfather, that it was the first and the last. Next I was to walk the pony down the gravel path, and not let him stray an inch off it; and above all not let him take a nip of the vegetables in the garden. Coming up to the kitchen door, which was on the East side of the house, I would pick up the empty quart bottle from the milk box, replace it with the full milk bottle that I had in a sack which hung from around my neck.

Having delivered the milk I would retrace my steps down the gravel path, open and lock the gate securely and then be ready for a race with the electric railroad car, which I never lost in those seven years.

Where the electric railroad tracks crossed over the "Heber Creeper" tracks, the electric car was required by law to come to a dead stop, blow its whistle, then with the clanking of the bell continue, which was the signal to start the race. With the pony's quick start, we could get quite a big lead, and if we could maintain that lead we would continue down Center Street to Seventh West where I would turn North for home. If the electric train could get good traction and I could see he was going to overtake us, I would turn off at Fourth West or Sixth West and retain my perfect race won record.

If Grandfather was outside, when I delivered the milk, he would acknowledge me by saying, "How are you?" or "Thank you for the milk" or "Tell your folks thanks". But I never had any long conversations with him.

Mother being a good cook, would often send him some of her home cooked food. She would wrap it in paper or a dish cloth and put it in a flour sack so that I could ride my pony and deliver it to him.

Grandfather's favorite cake was coconut. Mother had just baked this coconut cake and father came out in the potatoe patch, where we were weeding and asked me to leave this work (which I was glad to do) and get on "Billy" and take that freshly baked cake to Grandfather.

I had a new pony "Dolly" and I wanted to ride her, but my father said, "Take "Billy". After he went in the house, I climbed on "Dolly" and with the cake in one hand headed for Grandfather's house. Going down Fourth West, just before coming to Uncle George Taylor's, a dog came bounding out, nipping at the heels of the pony and the next thing I knew I was laying in the middle of the road with the would-be cake under me. Only now it was just a sack full of crumbs.

After sitting away the time it would have taken to go to Second West, I returned home. When asked how Grandfather liked the cake, I replied, "Boy, he sure did like the cake."

That evening, after a family "buggy" ride, we stopped at Grandfather's house. I did not want to go in - not even to see all the stuffed birds he had in a large, natural setting, glass display case.

When father asked Grandfather how he liked the cake his wife had sent him, he replied, "What cake! I didn't get any cake."

Father came out of that house and the rod was not spared in teaching me a lesson to never lie to him again.

Grandchild No. 44  
I.D # 12.7

JOHN WESLEY TAYLOR

\* \* \* \* \*

#### HONESTY PAYS

A certain youth, trained from early boyhood, to tell the truth, was bidding goodbye to his mother. She had carefully sewed in a leather belt, around the lad's body, thirty pieces of silver - their combined earnings. The boy was required to travel many hours by coach over unfrequented roads before he could reach his destination. Near the journey's end, the stage coach was waylaid and passengers at the point of a gun found themselves face to face with a band of bandits. The robbers roughly gathered their swag. As they approached the boy, the first bandit shouted, "Well, lad, what have you? "

"Thirty pieces of silver," came the frank and earnest reply.

"Where?" said the robber.

"Sewed in a belt about my waist," was the reply.

"Who put it there?" came the next question.

"My Mother," answered the lad.

"Keep it!" said the bandit.

## THOMAS TAYLOR

Thomas Taylor, according to his son George, was a good natured man, always looking on the bright side of life. By his wit and humor, he was called the clown of the village. He was a pump maker by trade. Thomas Taylor was born May 21, 1792 at Birmingham, England. His parents were Richard Taylor and Margaret Broughall.

He married Anne Hill, of Birmingham, England, the daughter of Joseph and Sarah Tedd Hill.

Thomas Taylor and Anne Hill were the parents of the following three children, all born at Birmingham, England:

William Taylor Born May 26 1835 Died

George Taylor Mar 25 1838 Sept 4 1926

Mary Taylor Mar 3 1840 Apr 10 1901

## ANNE HILL TAYLOR

Anne Hill Taylor was born June 13, 1813 at Birmingham, England. She was the daughter of Joseph Hill and Sarah Tedd.

Anne Hill and Thomas Taylor were married prior to 1835, for their first son, William Taylor, was born at Birmingham, England on May 26, 1835. He died before reaching maturity.

Although Anne was an invalid and suffered greatly most of her life, she was an excellent seamstress and contributed much to the support of the family.

The second son, named George, was born March 25, 1838 at Birmingham, England. He was an ambitious and obedient son, who started working at the age of eight years. Of his first wages of a shilling, he gave it to his mother, except two pennies, which he kept for his own use. He joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and together with his wife, Eliza Nicholls Taylor and three children, migrated to Utah in 1863. He died September 4, 1926.

Anne Hill Taylor's daughter, Mary, was born in Birmingham, England on March 3, 1840. She married John James Hickman and had four children, two boys and two girls. She died on April 10, 1901.

Clarence D. Taylor  
September 1979



George Taylor  
Furniture Store



First National Bank  
of Provo



George Taylor  
Home & Garden



Old Provo Meeting House  
New Tabernacle



ELIZA NICHOLLS TAYLOR

BIOGRAPHY OF  
ELIZA NICHOLLS TAYLOR

Eliza Nicholls Taylor's father, Thomas Ashford Nicholls was a pensioner from the British Army, at the time of his death, at age 51. His wife's death certificate shows he was a gun furniture polisher, requiring him to move periodically from one garrison to another. Never being able to stay in one place long enough to own a home.

Harriet Ball Nicholls, Eliza's mother, had been married to John Patterson and had one daughter, Carolyn Patterson. Eliza's half sister was born in 1829 and died at the age of eighteen years. John Patterson died in 1831 and soon after, Harriet Ball Patterson married Thomas Ashford Nicholls.

On February 17, 1833, Thomas Ashford Nicholls was stationed in Dublin, Ireland, for it was here that Eliza's oldest sister, Mary Ann Emma was born to Harriet Ball Nicholls.

We next find the Nicholls family at the garrison in Birmingham, England, where Elizabeth Nicholls was born on October 20, 1834. The first son, Frederick Nicholls, was born on May 3, 1836. Both of these Children died before reaching maturity.

Eliza Nicholls Taylor, my Grandmother, was born to Harriet Ball Nicholls in Portsmouth, South Hampton, England on April 29, 1838.

Harriet Nicholls, the younger sister of Eliza, was born to Harriet Ball Nicholls and Thomas Ashford Nicholls, at Dover, England on May 14, 1840. Another younger sister, Phoebe, and a younger brother Thomas, were born in 1842 and 1843 and died as children.

At Chatham, England, Harriet Ball Nicholls, gave birth to a son, William Nicholls, on Nov. 11, 1845.

Harriet's youngest child, John Nicholls, was born in 1847, probably in Birmingham, where he died as a child.

Eliza was a beautiful, lovely and ambitious child. At the age of five and six, she went to school and learned the alphabet. But it was not until she came to Utah that she learned to read and write by copying the writing in the Church publications.

By the time Eliza was eight years of age, her family had moved back to Birmingham. Her father had now been pensioned from the Service.

Eliza wanting to help with the finances of the family, persuaded her father to permit her to work at the local Button Factory, promising to go to night school to keep up with her education. By the time she was fifteen years of age, just before her father died, she had been advanced in the factory to where she was in full charge of the covering of silk, satin, velvet and cloth buttons. For this work she was receiving a grown woman's wages.

Eliza's father, Thomas Ashford Nicholls, died at Birmingham, England on July 17, 1854. Her Mother, Harriet Ball Nicholls, died

just seven months later on February 12, 1855, at Birmingham, England.

The early training to work and having a good paying job, now became a blessing to the Nicholls family. Mary Ann Emma stayed home and took care of the house and the younger brother William. Eliza and Harriet worked and contributed their wages for the support of the orphaned family.

Eliza's father and mother were very strict, religious people, being members of the Church of England, where they regularly attended Sunday School and Church Services.

One Sunday morning as Eliza was on her way to Sunday School, she met her girl friend, Mary Rabould, who was going in the opposite direction. Eliza asked her where she was going. Mary answered that she was on her way to a new Church by the name of Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. "Did she want to go with her?"

Mary was a trusted friend, coming from a very respectable family, so Eliza joined her.

The next Sunday, Mary called for Eliza to go to the "Mormon" Church. Eliza asked her father's permission to go with Mary. The father said, "Brigham Young is the head of that Church, and he has ninety wives, hasn't he?"

Mary promptly replied, "Mr. Nicholls, it takes a good man to keep one wife, let along two. And he couldn't have them if he wasn't worthy of them."

"Well, Thomas", her mother said gently, "If they don't do her any good, they won't do her any harm, anyway. So let her go."

About a year later, Thomas moved his family to another section of the city and Eliza had to discontinue her attendance to the meetings.

Shortly after the death of Eliza's father, one of her girl friends came to see her. Annie Baldwin was a girl who had been born and raised in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. She took Eliza to her Branch of the Church and encouraged her to attend regularly.

Annie Baldwin and Eliza became very dear friends. It was she who accompanied this seventeen year old convert to the pool on Villa Street, Birmingham, England on October 15, 1855, where she was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, by Elder Abraham Awn.

In the Ashted Branch of the Mormon Church in Birmingham, England, a young, handsome, nineteen year old convert, who sang in the choir and played bass fiddle in the Branch orchestra; attracted the attention of nineteen year old Eliza. Although George Taylor and Eliza Nicholls were both members of the L. D. S. Church, their bans were published in the Edgbaston Parish Church of England by the Vicar, I. Spooner, who married them on July 5, 1857. Edwin Dedicant and A. Rogers were the witnesses.

George Taylor was a very high minded, ambitious boy and he chose a good, unselfish girl, who loved him and worked with him, as his wife. Both were desirous of going to Zion, where they could better live their religion among people of their own belief. So, Eliza volunteered to continue her work in the button factory and thus help to save enough money for their long journey to Utah.

June 23, 1858, the couple was blessed with a bright, blue eyed, girl with golden hair who was given the name of Harriet Clarissa. With a future home in Zion, ever present in the mind of Eliza, she continued to work at the button factory after the birth of her child. Her sister Emma took care of the baby while she was at work. Very close to the button factory was a Catholic Church. Emma would bring Eliza's baby, periodically through the day, and Eliza would rest on the steps and nurse her infant daughter.

A second baby for Aunt Emma to take care of, was born to Eliza on May 13, 1860. Eliza continued to work in the button factory, determined to build their "transportation to Zion fund", although the date was temporarily extended. This second baby was named Mary Ann Emma, after her second mother.

Little Parley G. Taylor was born to Eliza on August 4, 1862. Now with three babies to take care of, Aunt Emma, remained steadfast in supporting Eliza and George in their desire to migrate to Zion.

As the increased cost for raising the growing family developed, so also the determination to get to Zion increased, even if it were by the "skin of their teeth". Eliza and George continued to skimp and save and pray and work, and with Aunt Emma's loyal support, they now had just about enough money to pay for their transportation.

Eliza and George had now spent six years of their married life in accumulating barely enough money for their long journey to Utah. George had often promised Eliza, "If only we can get there by the skin of our teeth, we will be happy".

They could wait no longer, so on June 4, 1863, George and Eliza and their three children: Harriet Clarissa, Mary Ann Emma and Parley G.; with their passage ticket paid, four pence reserve, but with an abundance of faith; left London, England on the sailing vessel "Amazon".

For the next seven weeks they tossed and rolled on the wide Atlantic Ocean and finally docked at Castle Gardens, New York. It was a weak and exhausted woman, as Eliza walked down the gangplank that evening. Her only nourishment that day had been a cup of gruel. She was so weak that she had her husband throw down a quilt on the ground so she could lie down and regain sufficient strength to continue on.

Their prayers had been answered. They had arrived safely in America. Now an old time friend, Joseph Harris, an Uncle of Bishop Ralph Poulton who with others was on his way to Zion; came to their aid by loaning them enough money to continue their journey to Utah.

Passage in "steerage" on the sailing vessel had been clean and

airy and comfortable, compared to the railroad box cars, they were herded into, for their transportation from New York to St. Joseph, Mo. Straw was scattered on the floor of these partially open box cars and which allowed the smoke and dust to blow in. These quarters were crowded, uncomfortable and soon became filthy dirty.

Little Mary Ann Emma, being very frail, could not stand the hard trip, in these box cars, and died the latter part of July 1863. The Railroad had called an undertaker to meet the train at St. Joseph, and remove the little body. When George and James Poulton went in search of the undertaker, they could not find him. No one ever knew where the little body of Mary Ann Emma was buried.

From St. Joseph, Mo., Eliza, George and party traveled by boat, up the Missouri River, to Florence, Nebraska, where a company was to be formed for their long trek across the plains to Utah. On the boat, George and little Parley G. became very ill. Three days after leaving St. Joseph, little Parley G. died, the latter part of July 1863, while on the boat. He was buried in Florence, Nebraska.

With the loss of two of her three children, and now with her husband deathly ill, Eliza poured forth her heart in silent prayer, "Father, Thy will be done, not mine. But, Please God, spare my husband to go with me into the Valley".

Eliza's faith and prayers were again answered. Her husband, George, fully recovered. At Florence they joined Captain Wooley's Company, which began their journey West the first part of August 1863. George drove three yoke of oxen. The original family of five was now reduced to only three: George, Eliza and little golden haired, Hattie.

The people along the way were destitute of clothing, so Eliza sold her dead children's clothes to buy food for her remaining child. Hattie related that a band of Indians saw her bright, curly, red hair and wanted to trade for her. Her mother refused but became worried for fear that they might return and steal her, so she cut off Hattie's hair. For a long time thereafter, Hattie wore a sun bonnet, until her hair grew back.

On October 4, 1863, the Taylor Family, realized their dream of mingling with the Saints in the Valley of the Mountains, when they arrived in Salt Lake City, with thankfulness for their safe arrival and with faith, hope and plans for their future.

A short time after their arrival in Salt Lake City, Eliza and her husband were walking down the street, when a familiar looking lady came running out of the house, calling them by name.

It was Mary Rabould, (now Mrs. William Wood) she who had first taken Eliza to a Mormon Church Service. How happy Eliza was to now have such a dear friend in this new land. Mary insisted that she and little Hattie come and stay with her. Since George had gone to Provo, looking for work and a place to live, they accepted the invitation and stayed with her for a month.

In the early part of November 1863, George Taylor sent for his wife and child to come to Provo. He had found a one room log house for her to live in. Brother Abraham Halliday had come to Salt Lake on business and was returning to Provo. He gave Eliza and Hattie an invitation to accompany him back to Provo, which they readily accepted.

George and Eliza's dream of life in Utah was not as rosy as they had thought it would be. They found Zion very different from what they had anticipated. Both found it hard to get used to the new ways and laws of the people. They were born of refined, old English Stock and were more or less of a pious nature. Here in this new country, the settlers were rough and roudy. The country was new and wild and these things troubled them. Eliza took things for granted and began home-making. Her trust and faith in God were so strong that she could accept all changes graciously. Her husband, on the contrary, found it hard to accustom himself to the new life.

One night Eliza pondered over the one principle of the Gospel that was most trying. Having taken her trouble to the Lord in her past life, she did not forget Him now, in her hour of doubt. So, she now prayed earnestly that she might know if polygamy was true. She prayed with heart and soul, for in this knowledge much depended.

The door opened and a beautiful personage came in. He did not wear a hat or coat. His shirt was spotless white. His hair was combed high upon his forehead. His eyes were clear and bright and they made her feel at ease in his presence. He sat down on one of the two stools which graced her humble home, and said, "Sister, you want to know if polygamy is true. I say to you, verily it is true. But trials and troubles are numerous, and there will be more damned than saved".

This was her salvation, for she knew that she had talked with Joseph Smith, the Prophet, and that he had come in answer to her prayer. In her thankfulness, she prayed, "O Lord! Help me to do unto others as I would be done by". So the Lord gave her strength and she made this prayer her life motto. She had received a wonderful testimony of the truth.

One of the first visitors to enter her home was Aunt Hannah Clark, whom most of the early pioneers remember, for her many acts of kindness. Aunt Hannah came as a ministering angel of mercy when Eliza, after her hard trip, lay ill in a strange, new country. She made a cup of tea ( a luxury in those days ) and did many things to cheer and comfort her. This marked the birth of a friendship which will last for time and eternity.

Eliza's husband had a soldier's outfit with its various belongings which he traded for a two-room house. There was one large room and a small bedroom. The house was built of adobe and had a dirt floor. To this home Eliza moved in March 1864. It was here that her husband brought his second wife, Henrietta Sawyer. She was a good girl. She and Eliza shared equally in a household of peace and happiness.

On August 31, 1864, Eliza gave birth to a little boy, who was named after his father, George.

Eliza's fifth child, a little boy was born August 2, 1866. William Taylor died after a week's illness on September 2, 1867.

Thomas Nicholls Taylor, his first name taken from his grandfather's, was born on July 28, 1868.

On November 2, 1870, Arthur Nicholls Taylor was born to Eliza. He was the fourth child born to Eliza in America and the last child she gave birth to in this little two-room, adobe house with its dirt roof.

Eliza's home was typical of many of the early pioneer houses. The dirt roof had to be repaired after each hard rain. Sometimes large holes would appear and the children would lie in bed and try to count the stars. When it rained very hard, the mother would put the children under the bed. She would then busy herself getting pots and pans to put on the beds to catch the rain and thus keep the bedding as dry as possible. Many mornings, after it had been raining all night, Eliza would cheerfully thank the Lord for the bright warm sunshine which made it possible for her to dry the bedding for the next night.

During the stormy season the mud would rundown the white-washed walls. Eliza would then re-whitewash the house in order to make it clean and home like. A woman of her nature could live only in a clean home. Thus the brave little woman endured her poverty, and thanked the Lord for all that he had given her.

In the spring of 1873, Eliza moved up town into two rooms over her husband's furniture store. It was here on September 25, 1873, that Walter G. Taylor was born. Here she lived until the early spring of 1875. She then moved into a one-room, log house located on the corner of Seventh West and West Center Street. While living here she gave birth to her last baby, Ashted Taylor. He was born September 12, 1875. His first name was taken from the name of the Church Branch in Birmingham, England, where she and her husband, George first met.

While living in this little log house on West Center, Eliza's husband re-built the little home on First North, which had been vacant for some time. In November of 1875, Eliza again moved into the little adobe house which had sheltered her when she brought four of her children into the world.

When Ashted was four years old and her children had outgrown babyhood, Eliza accepted the call as a teacher in the Third Ward Relief Society. The Provo Third Ward Primary President, Rebecca Doolen, selected her for Second Counsellor in 1884. The following year, 1885, Annie K. Smoot, President of the Utah Stake Primary selected her as First Counsellor. This office she held for over ten years. For the next few years she was holding down two Church jobs. In 1887, Eliza was called to act as First Counsellor to Sister Lamira Colline, the President of the Young Ladies Mutual Association of the

Provo Third Ward. In the Spring of 1890 she was set apart as president of the Relief Society of the Provo Third Ward by Bishop Myron Tanner. This position she held for twenty-three years. When the Third Ward was divided, she became President of the new (Pioneer) Ward Relief Society.

In the Spring of 1890, Eliza took her son Arthur, on a trip back to her childhood home. In the four months they were gone, they visited Eastern United States, England and France. It was a very pleasant trip, but she was glad to return to her adopted country.

On a later visit she made to Europe, to see her family in Birmingham, England, her sister tried to persuade her to remain and live in England. She proudly straightened up and said, "I'd rather be a lamp post in Zion than the Mayor of London".

In the 1890's, Eliza and Sister Collins used to attend nearly all of the young people's parties. On one occasion she was asked why she enjoyed these affairs so much. She laughingly answered, "Well, you see I am interested in the young sparks and their love affairs". If questioned, no doubt she could tell some of them as much about their romances as they knew themselves.

At one time a party of young people wished to make a trip to Strawberry Valley. Grandma was asked to chaperone them. The roads in some places were very dangerous and the girls insisted on walking. Her son, Arthur, was driving the team and Grandma Taylor was sitting by his side. The girls begged her to get down and walk, as the wagon appeared to be tipping several times. She answered them with her cheerful smile and said, "No, I go where my son goes. He can watch and I can pray". And who knows but what her faith alone saved that young party?

On another occasion she was on a trip with her son, Tom and family. They were camping in South Fork Canyon, on the banks of the river. A terrible storm came up in the night. As the tent was on the banks of the creek, there was danger of it being washed away. The stream was rapidly rising. It seemed that any minute they would be carried with the rushing, roaring waters. Maud began to prepare to run to the mountains. The lightning served as her light in sorting the children's clothes. Just as she was ready to start, Grandma Taylor, who was sleeping with her two little granddaughters, raised up from her bed and said, "Girls, what is the matter? Didn't you say your prayers? Where is your faith? Get back into bed and cover up your heads". The storm finally abated and peace was restored.

Grandma Taylor was never afraid of anything. After she was fifty years of age she learned to drive. Many will remember seeing her dashing down the street with her horse named Browney, hitched to a little yellow buggy. Those who rode with her would hold their breath. She would only laugh and say as the horse plunged on, "I am praying all the time and the Lord will help me".

On one occasion she was driving a strange horse. Sister Collins was with her in the buggy. The horse became frightened and started to run. The ladies were thrown out and Grandma Taylor's arm was broken. When gently chided by her sons, she willingly confessed that for once in her life, her faith had been weak. She had forgotten to pray.

Grandma Taylor had a dear friend, Grandma Dixon; they were neighbors and each had a family of boys and only one daughter. They were very happy when Grandma Dixon's one daughter, Maria (Rye), married Grandma Taylor's son, Arthur. In Wildwood, Provo Canyon, several of the Dixon Boys and the Taylor Boys built cabins. Arthur and his wife built a nice bedroom on the back of their cabin known as the Grandma's room. In the summer these sweet little Grandmothers would go up together and stay. In the day they sat out on the front porch, in wicker rockers, and visited as they rocked. In the late afternoon, as it would begin to cool off, their grandchildren living in the camp and any other children who wished to go, would gather on the porch and when the Grandmothers were ready, all would go for a walk down the road, around the bend and to the shore of the river. There Grandma Taylor had her special rock to sit upon and Grandma Dixon had hers. After a few minutes rest, back to camp all would go.

Eliza Nicholls Taylor was known far and wide for her beautiful, unselfish life. Always doing good and administering to the poor and needy. Carrying for the sick, as well as the dead, when the occasion arose. Her life has been one long act of devotion -- devotion to God, devotion to her children, devotion to her friends, to the poor, the rich and to all humanity.

Although Grandma Taylor had her full share of trials, troubles, hardships, heartbreaks and disappointments, she openly expressed her thankfulness to her Heavenly Father for blessing her with a large, obedient and respected family, who loved her and gave her all the luxury and comforts and attention she desired. She was a queen among friends and family and loved by everyone who knew her.

Eliza's grand-daughter, Delenna T. Taylor summed up some of the many, wonderful qualities of her:

Faith in God.

Willingness to work.

A tolerance and understanding of people.

Cleanliness and order.

A sense of humor.

Eliza Nicholls Taylor was tried, tested and remained faithful to the end. She passed away at her daughter's home, June 27, 1922, at the age of 84 years.

Clarence D. Taylor  
September 1979



ASHTED

GEORGE, (Jr.)

THOMAS

ARTHUR

E LIZA

HARRIET

WALTER

The following poem was written by Mrs. Mayme W. Bird of the Provo Third Ward in honor of Grandma Taylor's seventy-eighth birthday:

### GRANDMA TAYLOR

She left her home, and all most dear  
To come to Zion without fear.  
The trip was hard, her poor heart bled,  
For her poor children, alas! were dead  
And buried in unknown graves,  
In the land and in the waves.

She bore the trial without complaint;  
"God's will be done," now said this Saint.  
And on she came, her children left,  
Though her heart was sad for her bereft;  
She had a kind word for those she met  
And still those kind words she has always kept.

Now here in Utah her trials did not end,  
But she bore them so bravely and so intend  
To make others happy.  
As years passed by, her wisdom increased  
And trials and sorrows were released.  
Her family she raised -- a credit, too,  
With marks of progression through and through.  
Now Grandma's life will blend  
Into others and be their friend.

'Tis Grandma Taylor for each and all;  
For counsel and advise, just give her a call;  
She'll be ready for you with a word of good cheer,  
And if you take it you need have no fear.

May her life be as long as she desires,  
Roses strewn in her path, not briars.  
Her birthday today we celebrate;  
She so noble and so great.  
Now let us follow Grandma's plan,  
And always do the best we can.

## PATRIARCHAL BLESSING OF ELIZA NICHOLLS TAYLOR

Patriarchal Blessing given under the hands of George Halliday, Patriarch in the Utah Stake of Zion, upon the head of Eliza N. Taylor, daughter of Thomas A. Nicholls and Harriet Ball. Born the 29th day of April A.D. 1838. Given the 24th day of August A.D. 1894 at American Fork, Utah.

Dear Sister, I place my hands upon your head and give unto you a Patriarchal Blessing, for you are of the seed of Israel and of the lineage of Ephraim, and thru obedience to the gospel you have a right to the blessings of that tribe.

God, your Heavenly Father, has reserved you in Heaven, and sent you here on earth through honorable parents and blessed you with a kind and loving heart. His spirit has been your guide through life, often in your lonely moments in your habitation, Angels have been near you, and although you did not see them you have felt their influence.

The light of the Lord shall give thee wisdom and as thou hast all ready been blest of the Lord by revelation to teach thy sisters and their children, so shall it increase upon thee and thou shall never be barren and unfruitful in the knowledge of God.

Thou art a blessed woman and all that know thee love thee, the righteous shall always honor thee and thousands of children shall grow up to maturity and remember the council thou hast given them. God thy Father loves thee because of thy integrity in the house of the Lord. Thy name shall be recorded as one of the saviours upon Mount Zion.

Holy men and Prophets shall bless thee. In His house thy temporal wants shall be supplied. Thou shall never suffer hunger, but the Lord will remember thee for thy liberality and will deal liberally with thee. In all thy afflictions God shall give thee comfort. In all thy duties He shall give thee strength, both of body and mind.

Thou shall be preserved to a good old age and as a mother in Israel thy councils shall be sought after, for thy experience shall give thee wisdom. Thy patience and love shall give thee power and many shall hear thy voice and bless thee.

Remember this blessing when thou art bowed down in thy feelings, Read it and it shall comfort thee.

In the morning of the resurrection, with the faithful, thou shall come forth and go on to thy exaltation to eternal increase and enjoy eternal life. Thou shall behold thy Saviour and rejoice in his presence.

For all these blessings I seal upon thee in the name of the Lord, Jesus Christ, AMEN.



Grandma Eliza Taylor  
Roy Dixon



Grandma Nettie Taylor

Grandma Eliza Taylor  
and Edith Taylor

Ashted Taylor



415 No. 7th West, Provo



Back: Lester, Walter, Sterling, Edith, Arnold, Melvin, Bacle, Arthur  
Middle: Alden, Ethel, baby Leo, Vesta, Clarrisa, Nellie, baby Victor  
Front: George, Marion, Leona, Grandma Eliza Taylor holding babies  
Fred & Henry, Fontella, Lynn, Elton

## GRANDMOTHER, ELIZA NICHOLLS TAYLOR

I am grateful to Leona (cousin) for her biography. She no doubt had names, places and dates direct from grandmother, because she lived with Aunt Hattie for some time, and grandmother was at that time making her home with Aunt Hattie. But always when one writes of another, they give their impressions.

While my brother, Walter, was the pride and joy of the McKinley's; but because I was a name sake of Aunt Hattie, I seem to fit into their special favors.

Grandmother was a Stake officer in Utah Stake when the area extended thru Utah County. She drove a little horse in a phaeton and would take the time to come pick me up and take me with her on these long visits. She often would take me to General Conference in Salt Lake. When that was a real occasion, my mother would expend more effort in preparation for that event (which was seldom) than I do going for a trip to far away places.

As I wore my hair in curls, it was her extra job to see to my hair and dressing, and I enjoyed being with her. Perhaps that is why I loved her so much. She has always been my ideal. She was rewarded by her family. They made sure she had every comfort to be had in her day: special carriages; she built a new home, fully furnished in the best furniture of the day. That was the first satin and brocade furniture I ever saw.

Keeping her family near her, every Sunday afternoon. They came to her home for supper, before going to evening service. When there became so many children, they were sent to Uncle Tom's or Uncle George's, to be taken care of by the older boys and girls. What fun we had together. I guess that is why I love my cousins so much. All were dismissed in time to get to church; important because Uncle Tom was Bishop or in the Bishopric. Some had chores, some had young children, not all made it to church, but few instances kept them from her home on Sunday afternoon.

Always X'mas, the number one obligation was to go to see our grandmother, always a gift for everyone, then you made your arrangements. This went on after she finally gave up her own home, she built an apartment on Aunt Hattie's home, but the meals were eliminated; the children called enroute home from Sunday School; the sons and wives made calls instead of visits. But even after I was married, Sunday calls and Christmas presents were continued.

Grandmother officiated not as mid wife or nurse, but as aid and comforter at the births of her grandchildren, even down to the birth of my first child. Her faith, her cheerful spirit added greatly on such occasions.

Her sons consulted her on all their affairs or business deals.

They must have appreciated her help or it would never had continued through the years.

Her queenly manner demanded respect and attention whether she was your hostess or presiding officer at meetings. ( She was Relief Society President for many years.)

It was my privilege to stay with her at nights, when Aunt Hattie would go out on the ranch in summer time. I shall never forget her wonderful prayers, in fact from her I learned to pray ( really before then my prayers were for myself and our family, but her prayers covered every one, from the " sick and afflicted, to those tried and tempted").

Her lovely dark brown hair hung past her waist, always brushed and braided at night. It waved naturally about her temples, over her ears to her bob at the back; her sharp grey blue eyes always seemed to be softened with a smile. When the sons would kid her about getting old, she would say, " ther's nobody th' old but the old Nick". Truly her spirit never grew old. Papa would question my new styles or tease but grandmother would back me up with, " just as well be dead as out of style."

She was loved and was Grandma Taylor to all who knew her. I am so glad she was mine. How proud we should be of our heritage.

Grandchild No. 13

CLARRISA TAYLOR EASTMOND

( Written to her neice, Ann Sutton, in October 1961)

Clarrisa was killed in an automobile accident November 14, 1961

"Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth".

"O Lord! Help me to do unto others as I would be done by".

"I'd rather be a lamp post in Zion, than the Mayor of London".

" A perfect faith will lift us above fear".

## AS I REMEMBER GRANDMOTHER TAYLOR

When I remember Grandmother, she had an apartment in the one side of the house in which Aunt Hattie McClellan lived. On Christmas day all the family were to gather at Grandmother's. My sister, Mary, remembers the Christmas Grandmother gave identical dolls, except for the color of their clothes, to Mary and her three cousins who were born the same year. Books were often given to her grandchildren at Christmas time.

Each Tuesday at five o'clock I had a private audience with her. As soon as Primary was over, I would ride my bike as quickly as possible to her home -- a gentle knock -- and then Grandmother's voice, "Come in, me gal." She would be sitting in a chair waiting for me. I would kiss her cheek and then go sit on a small stool facing her. "And what happened in Primary today?" After about fifteen minute's conversation, she would say, "Go out by our Hattie's way, she has a bit of cake." I would go down a long dark hall and knock on Aunt Hattie's kitchen door. She would invite me in and I would sit very carefully on a black leather sofa and catch the crumbs in my apron of the current cake, which I heartily disliked. Then I would carry the crumbs in my skirt over to the coal bucket and brush them out. I would ask Aunt Hattie if she had any errands she wanted me to do on my bike, if not "goodbye" for another week.

Grandmother's life was a pattern of faith in God and belief in the necessity of doing good. She gave many years of her life to the service of her Church; to the wise guidance to her children and grandchildren. June 27, 1922 at the age of eighty-four, Eliza Nicholls Taylor's life on earth finished.

There were many wonderful qualities of my Grandmother I should like to emulate; some of which are:

Faith in God

Willingness to Work

A tolerance and understanding of people

Cleanliness and order

Sense of humor

DELENNNA TAYLOR TAYLOR

Grandchild No. 45

## AS I REMEMBER GRANDMOTHER TAYLOR

It is said, one remembers the past better than todays events. I am not sure of that, but my memory of Grandma Eliza dates to when I was three or four years old.

There was a command performance to go see Grandma Taylor as soon as Sunday School was over. (12:00 Noon). I was always hungry that time of day and wanted to go home first, but Father would put me on the handle bars of his bicycle and pedal me to Grandmothers house to make the Sunday call. When Father was busy at Church, my brother Sterling would take me by the hand and escort me, instead of the bike ride.

As I walked along First North, I grew more hungry, and on the corner of Sixth West, one-half block before we reached Grandma's house, the Clark family had a beautiful cherry tree. When the cherries were ripe, a limb or two hung over the fence, I could never understand why (if they covered my path), I could not have a few of them. But it was a NO! NO!.

Arriving at Grandmother's we were warmly welcomed and asked what we had learned in Sunday School. I liked stories and did my best to remember and tell her them. Now comes the big moment. We were to sit quietly on a rug near the fireplace. (Grandma was VERY English) We then were served a piece of current cake (which I loathed), cautioned about crumbs on the floor. After finishing the cake and thanking her we were dismissed to return home and dinner.

When I was twelve or thirteen, I don't remember the exact date for I never have been historically date minded, (about 1906) Grandmother came to live with us. That is when she took over, so to speak. I was her errand girl, maid and so on. When she moved into our home she brought a load of hollow silverware, tea sets and all sorts of silver service. My job was to polish the darn stuff. I vowed I would never own any silverware that I had to polish; but I do have much to much.

One of my errands was to take envelopes to three widows in the Ward. In the morning, Grandmother would say, "Thomas I shall need three new five dollar bills today. When Father came home for dinner she would receive the money she had requested. After finishing eating she would look at me and say in her English accent, "C'm me gal". I would then follow her upstairs, she would close the door and we would move over to her chest of drawers. She would pull out a few envelopes and begin her work. Years before in a horse and carriage accident, her hand was injured which left her fingers somewhat stiff. I would then watch her take a fresh new bill, slide it into an envelope, fold in the flap and then say, "Now me gal you will take this to sister so and so. You will say I was asked to deliver this envelope to you. Then walk away, immediately. Now remember, me gal, you must never let the right hand know what the left hand doeth". I learned later that when they first came to Provo, one of these women

let Grandmother and Grandfather live in an adobe shelter, which she owned, a dirt roof, dirt floor, makeshift windows; but it was a shelter. Grandmother was always grateful. I know less about the other women.

We were in the South Fork of Provo Canyon one summer. A real electric storm suddenly came on. My Mother had a terror of the elements, such as summer storms. We were camped in a tent with a dirt or grass floor. The thunder boomed, the lightening streaked, the rain poured down causing the stream to rise and roar by. The storm became furious. I was sleeping with Grandmother. She sat up and said, "Maud, what are you doing?" Mother answered, "I am sorting the children's clothes, I am getting out of this canyon at day light". Grandmother said, "I say Maud, did you say your prayers?" Mother answered, "Of course I did". "Well then, go to bed and give the Lord a chance", answered Grandmother as she cuddled down and went to sleep. Grandmother had absolute and complete faith in prayer.

One of her many faith promoting experiences which had a great influence on my life and which she told to me:

"George, your Grandfather, came to me and said that the brethren had requested us to take another wife. I answered him by telling him that we had only an adobe house with one room, that the roof leaked; the place was but a shell. We do however have a fire place. (A must for an English man and wife.)"

"Then Grandmother began rocking and praying for the answer. Those were the days when there were no store hours and George was at the store. It was raining, there were pans on the bed to catch the water, the children were on the floor under the bed."

"I sat in my rocking chair looking at the fire and dozed off. A voice awakened me. I was, I thought, dreaming. Finally the voice called again. I opened my eyes and before me stood the most handsome man with the bluest eyes, and he said, "Sister Eliza, the principle is true, but it will damn more than it will save".

Well, George had another family and there were later problems. But from those two families have come Bishops, Stake Presidents, two General Authorities, Patriarchs; some valient and not so valient members. I have lived long enough to see some of the damned families.

I have told the story as Grandmother told the story to me. I could never forget it as she told it to me.

ETHEL TAYLOR SESSIONS  
April 4, 1981, Age 89 years

Grandchild No. 6



HENRIETTA SAWYER TAYLOR

## Biography of HENRIETTA SAWYER TAYLOR

Henrietta Sawyer Taylor was born on the Isle of Jersey, off the shores of France. She was the daughter of Joseph and Henrietta Tranham Sawyer of Brightlingsee, Essex, England, born April 20, 1846.

Soon after her birth her parents moved to Swansea, Wales, where her sister Mary Ann was born on August 17, 1848. The family lived here for ten years where they first met the Latter Day Saint Elders.

In 1856 they set sail on the ship "Samuel S. Carlin", landing in New York City, where they remained on account of financial difficulties. Four years later they crossed the plains in the Jesse Murphy Company. The team and wagons hauled the provisions, and the young people had to walk. They had many exciting experiences, especially with the Indians. On one occasion they came upon a camp where the Indians had killed a whole company of persons who were on their way to California. The thrashing machine, which was being taken to California, was broken to bits. A little later the Murphy Company was overtaken by this same band of Indians. They asked for the Captain. When he appeared they had him open his vest and show his underwear. When they saw the marks on his garments they rode away leaving the company unharmed.

The Murphy Company arrived in Salt Lake City in 1860, where the Sawyers lived for a short time, then they moved to Provo. Their home was on 7th West and 2nd South.

At the age of 18, in 1864, Henrietta became the plural wife of George Taylor. She lived in the home with Eliza Nicholls Taylor, the first wife. This two room home was located on First North between 6th and 7th West. The two families all lived in this home for some time, then Henrietta moved into her own home, which was located in the same building as her husband's Furniture Store, on West Center Street. While living in this location, her little child, Amy, 3 years of age, fell into the Mill Race and was drowned.

Henrietta enjoyed the visits she made to California in her declining years. Soon after her last trip she became ill and two weeks later passed away, March 2, 1922.

Her children were: Henrietta (Nettie), Mary Ann (Polly), John Tranham, and Ella. Joseph, the first born, died in infancy and Amy was drowned at the age of 3.

Henrietta was a woman devoted to her home and her family. She was very retiring, but she caused much laughter with her dry witt, and her friends always enjoyed visiting with her in her home.

Maria Dixon Taylor



Henrietta's Home  
175 West Center, Provo  
Granddaughter Norma, Son John T.



Nettie Ella



Eliza, Hattie, Henrietta  
Tom, George, Nettie, Polly



Grandpa Sawyer & Granddaughters

## Biography of JOSEPH SAWYER and his wife HENRIETTA TRANHAM

In giving a brief history of Henrietta Tranham Sawyer I would like to go back to the year her mother, Mary Ann Rasberry, was born in 1802, presumably at Brighlingsea, Essex, England. While she was a very small child, her mother and father came down with yellow fever and died within a few days of each other, leaving her and her younger sister orphans. She and her sister, Pleasant Rasberry, were very young at the time and although there was an estate and money left, how much or how little we never found out. As it was the custom in England at that time, to put all money and property not settled in chancery where no one could touch it for one hundred years, then it was supposed to be distributed between the heirs. But after one hundred years no one knew what happened. Their Godmother and Godfather took Mary Ann Rasberry and her sister to their home and raised them.

Pleasant was not married until late in life; but Mary Ann Rasberry was married in Brighlingsea on the 26th Day of July 1819. She was then seventeen years of age and married John Tranham, who later became comptroller of the customhouse at Portsmouth, England. He was also a member of the Royal Yacht Club. They had nine children, one who died soon after birth. The others were seven girls and one son named John Tranham, after his father. The father was drowned during a heavy storm in the Portsmouth Harbor while on his line of duty. This was some time about the 15th of November 1853. His body was not found until the next February. He was buried on the 15th of February at Brighlingsea 1854. His only son, John Tranham, was appointed to his father' position as comptroller of the customhouse at Portsmouth, a position which he held with great credit for over fifty years. He too became a member of the Royal Yacht Club. He was pensioned after fifty years service.

Henrietta Tranham was a daughter of Mary Ann Rasberry and John Tranham. She was born at the home at Brighlingsea on the 2nd of September 1821, and it was in this town that Joseph Sawyer met her when she had grown to young womanhood. It was a case of love at first sight. He first saw her on the street and told the young fellow with him, "There is the girl I am going to marry." He immediately made it his business to meet her and kept right on her trail until she married him. He almost camped on her door step. They were married in a beautiful little church in Brighlingsea on the 17th of July 1841. They were a fine looking couple at that time, and years later, David Johns, President of Utah Stake, while preaching Joseph Sawyer's funeral sermon at Provo, Utah, said, "I first met Joseph and Henrietta Sawyer in Wales at Swansea, and I have traveled all over the world, but it has never been my privilege to see a handsomer couple than these two people." I do believe he spoke the absolute truth.

The Sawyers lived at Brighlingsea. It was there Joseph Sawyer was born on the 10th of July 1816. He was a son of John Sawyer and

Mary Ann Mann. His heritage is strong, sturdy, long lived line of ancestors, both on the Sawyer and the Mann side of the family, some of them living beyond the hundred years.

When Joseph Sawyer was three years old, an epidemic of small pox broke out in the village. The Sawyer family contracted the disease. Joseph and his father were both in bed very ill with the disease when his father died. His mother was left a widow with seven children to support. She had a very hard time doing this for awhile and keeping up her home. She had a very proud and independent disposition. While her children were still young, she married a young man by the name of William Seagers. They were married the 30th of November 1822. Joseph Sawyer was a boy six years old at that time. He always liked his step-father and said he was a fine man and was very good to his mother.

After his mother married William Seagers, she had six children, making thirteen in the family.

Brighlingsea is a seaport town so it was not surprisingly that although Joseph Sawyer had been apprenticed to a farmer in his early youth, when he was old enough he went to sea as many of the young men of that section did. Then for a very short time he was a body guard to Queen Victoria; but the lure of the sea was too strong for him, so again he went to sea. It was on one of these trips home that he met and married Henrietta Tranham.

They lived at Brighlingsea for awhile and their first child, a son was born here on the 3rd of June 1843. They named him Joseph. He died May the 8th 1844 while they were still living at Brighlingsea. From here, Joseph and his wife moved to the Isle of Jersey, where their second child, a daughter, was born April 30, 1846. They named her Henrietta. Later the Sawyer family moved to Swansea, Wales, where their third child, Mary Ann, was born on August 17th, 1848. They lived in Swansea, Wales for about seven years. Here in Wales they met the Mormon Elders. Henrietta was converted but her husband would not give his consent for her to be baptized. She was in very poor health at this time. The Elders administered to her and her health improved so rapidly that it was partly responsible for the conversion of her husband, after which he gave his consent for her and the children to be baptized. Later Joseph Sawyer was baptized. He labored for some time in the Welch Branch of the Church, after being converted, before emigrating to Utah.

Joseph Sawyer was a man of strong faith and a strong supporter of the Gospel. He had a gift of healing, in a measure; the gift of tongues, and the discernment of many things that were manifest to him. I might mention one occasion in a testimony meeting in Wales. He arose to bear his testimony and as he did so, he said the room seemed to fade away from him and he was in a great forest beside a campfire. In front of him a large group of dark skinned people stood, and he was

preaching to them in a strange language and could not help speaking. When he sat down one of the Elders arose and interpreted his talk and said that he had been talking to the American Indians in their own language. At that time Joseph Sawyer had never seen an Indian, but later saw many of them after coming to America.

While living in Wales, Henrietta's sister Louise's husband was lost at sea and she had to go to work so the Sawyers took care of her daughter, who was the same age as Mary Ann. Then their neighbor and friend died, leaving a daughter, Elizabeth, an orphan and the Sawyers took this girl also, who was the same age as their own girls and gave her a home as long as they lived in Wales.

When the Sawyers decided to emigrate to Utah, they only had enough money to transport their own family on the ship, so Louise went to live with her own mother and Elizabeth had to remain in Swansea with other friends. Later when Elizabeth was grown and married to James Tuckfield she with her husband emigrated to Salt Lake City, Utah. She always called the Sawyers father and mother and was a frequent visitor to their home. When the Sawyers went to Salt Lake they always stayed at the Tuckfield home.

The Sawyers left Wales for Utah in 1856. They sailed on the Samuel S. Curlen, a sailing vessel and were on the ocean six weeks. Joseph Sawyer cooked on the ship to help pay for their passage to New York. This was quite a come down for him as he had gradually advanced in life at sea and had aspired to the Captaincy. They had a calm voyage and arrived safe in New York Harbor and went ashore with very little money; not enough to take them to Utah, so had to remain in New York. He lived for a while in a large tenement house and had a very hard time - no work and no money - so they sometimes went hungry.

One day Joseph Sawyer went down to the docks in hopes of finding work at the docks unloading cargoes from the ships. There were no ships in. Hungry and discouraged he wandered along the beach where there were no buildings or people. There he knelt down and asked the Lord to open the way for him to find work and get food for his family. When he finished he opened his eyes, and there stood an elderly man with gray hair and beard. He told him a ship had just come into the docks and if he went he would get work. Joseph Sawyer looked in the direction he pointed and then turned to thank him. The man had disappeared; there was nothing there, only the open beach, not a building or anything around. He went back to the docks and there a large ship had just arrived. He was given a job immediately unloading cargo.

In relating this later to the Elders, they thought he had seen one of the Three Nephites. The Sawyers later moved across the Harbor to the New Jersey side and south along the coast about one hundred fifty miles to a town called Toms River. Here they lived until they emigrated to Utah in 1860. They fared much better at Toms River.

All the family worked and saved to earn enough for their emigration to Utah. Henrietta and Mary Ann picked cranberries and huckle berries in the swamps to add to the fund. They left Toms River in 1860 in the Jesse Murphy Company of Ox Teams. Joseph Sawyer drove one of the ox teams, to help pay their way. All the women and children had to walk and drive the loose stock, gather buffalo chips along the way to cook the meals, as wood was very scarce on the way. Joseph Sawyer's wife, Henrietta was allowed to ride part of the way on account of ill health. They had many adventures along the way with the Indians as told in Mary Ann's life history.

The Sawyers arrived in Salt Lake City and entered into Pioneer Life of the city, buying a lot in which is now a business part of Salt Lake. When Joseph Sawyer decided to move to Provo, he sold his lot for a bushel of potatoes and a pair of second hand shoes.

They joined the pioneers of Provo entering into all the activities of that section. Their two daughters became very popular in the community. Henrietta married George Taylor, a pioneer furniture dealer and photographer of Provo, Utah. Mary Ann married John Watkins on the 21st of March 1863. When John Watkins moved with his family to Provo Valley to pioneer that section, Joseph Sawyer and his wife bought their home and land. It consisted of two large adobe rooms and the lot of one complete city block. Here the Sawyers went into the gardening and fruit raising. They planted all kinds of fruit trees, grapevines, and berries. At first the going was very hard, they were beset by crickets, then grasshoppers and many conditions of the climate. Many times the young trees had to be completely covered with cloth to keep them from the insects that would completely devour them.

Gradually these conditions were overcome and they had one of the finest orchards in the country with a fine nursery and vineyard.

They built a large grape arbor we called the "bowery". It was about thirty-five feet wide and extended for more than half a block in length, completely covered with grapevines. Each year it bore several tons of grapes that we picked and stored in bins in a large granary until they could be sold or made into grape juice and stored in twenty and forty gallon barrels in the big cellar to be sold as time demanded.

They had two large storage cellars with shelves for the storing of apples and the large winter pears that began to ripen at Christmas time and kept until March, bringing in a very good price for the family budget. The apples grew very large and when the good seasons came they raised hundreds of bushels that were stored for spring selling or sold in the fall.

When the cellars were full, large planks were placed between the trees and loads of straw were bought and placed on the ground, then the apples were placed on it in a great pile covered with straw and leaves, then with a large canvass to keep them from the frost. In the spring they were uncovered, sorted and sold at a good price. Better

than the price they would have brought in the fall.

A new brick home replaced the old adobe house. Nothing was allowed to waste that could be saved. There was a large cider press with two vats and a hopper with the grinders and a wheel with a handle for turning the grinders by hand. From here the pulp fell into large vats and when full, the vats were pulled with a hook under the press screw. All the wind-fall apples that could <sup>not</sup> be saved in any other way were made into cider and the grapes were ground for the juice. This press was a three horse power, but I found out when I lived there that I was the three horses. The big press screw had four iron pins or knobs, a heavy wooden lid was placed inside the vat over the pulp, the screw was turned by hand until too hard to turn, then we placed a long hardwood pole between the pins taking hold of the end of it and walking round and round the press in a circle forcing the press down and the juice out in a stream. The cider was used for vinegar as this was the only kind of vinegar the pioneers could get at that time.

The grape juice was put in twenty and forty gallon barrels and stored in a large cellar and later sold for grape juice or made into wine, of course there were always people who used these things for the wrong purpose.

The success of their fruit raising venture depended on the good management of his wife. She was a wonderful manager, forceful in her dealings, a real aristocrat and her word was as good as her bond. Nothing was allowed to waste, the best of the windfall apples were gathered and in the evenings we peeled and cut them for drying. They were placed on long scaffolds of white pine boards and all over the back roof of the house to dry. When dry they were sold to the stores for a good price in the fall and winter, for dried fruit at that time was in great demand.

All the grandchildren helped harvest the crops; but those who were the real mainstays of the work were a granddaughter, Polly Taylor, (real name, Mary Ann), a grandson John Tranham Taylor. The granddaughter, Polly Watkins, who lived with them, (her real name Mary Ann) and a grandson, George Tranham Watkins, who came for the summer and helped with the harvest. Although Henrietta was always handicapped with poor health she always managed the work. She was a great lover of flowers and spent a lot of time caring for them. She prized her choice tulips and abundant roses and honeysuckle, snowballs, peonies and other choice flowers adorned her front yard. She also valued her friends very highly.

Joseph Sawyer was a kindly, cheerful dispositioned person and gained many friends. In the early days he was on most of the committees for celebrations. For a time he served as president of the Exchange Block, a group of business men who had joined together in buying and building up a business block of buildings for rental on Center Street.

For a number of years the Second Ward of Provo held their yearly reunions and picnic parties in Joseph Sawyer's orchard. These were very gay affairs with several hundred people gathered with their families and large baskets of food. They built a long plank table the full length of the Bowery, with plank seats on each side extending down the length of the shaded bowery for over a half a block. The tables were covered with snow white table covers and a bounteous spread of all kinds of food, surrounded by a happy throng of people. Here they presented their programs and speeches, music and songs, while they feasted on the best of foods. The band was generally in attendance and they had a regular jubilee.

Joseph Sawyer always kept a long smooth packed runway between the long rows of large apple trees. This was kept free of all rocks and weeds and we always called it the race track. Here all the contest games were held, races and prizes awarded. A large swing hung from a tall apple tree for the pleasure of all. It was a gay affair and held yearly over a period of years.

Joseph's wife Henrietta always had a dislike for the month of March. She always said when it was over, "Now I will live another year." She died on March 15, 1893, at the age of 72 years. His second wife was Harriett Norgrove. He built her an adobe house of four rooms on the south-east corner of the block. His second wife died a very few years later, preceding her husband by several years. After her death he lived with his daughter Henrietta Taylor at whose home he died after a three weeks' illness at the age of 87 years. At the age of 70 years he received his second sight and threw away his glasses and from then on could see to read the finest print up to the time of death.

His congenial disposition made his many friends and at the time of his funeral, 12 small boys came and asked the privilege to walk ahead of the casket to the cemetery. He was survived by his two daughters, 13 grandchildren and several great grandchildren.

Taken from A Brief History of  
the Pioneer, JOHN WATKINS  
By Mary A. Schaer



Eliza Nicholls  
Tom

Harriett Clarrisa  
George

Henrietta

Henrietta Sawyer  
Polly



HARRIETT CLARRISA TAYLOR

Biography of  
HARRIETT CLARRISA TAYLOR MC CLELLAN

Harriett Clarrisa Taylor Mc Clellan was born in Birmingham, England, June 23, 1858. She was the daughter of George and Eliza Nicholls Taylor. Her parents heard the Mormon Elders preach and were convinced of the truthfullness of this religion and were baptized. The spirit of emigrating to the Rocky Mountains came upon them, but they as other young people, were struggling to make a livelihood. Eliza began again to work in a button factory where she had worked before her marriage, until a short time before the birth of her first child Hattie, as we all now call her.

A short time later, Eliza's sister Emma, who was married and had a home, offered to care for her baby during the day so that she could again do her work in the factory. A Catholic Church was not far from her work. During the noon hour, Emma carried the baby to the Church and Eliza sat on the steps and fed the baby, then to work again in order to help her husband accumulate enough means to finance their trip to Zion. The husband and wife worked hard and saved every penny possible, but two other babies came to the couple's home which made it harder to get the money needed for the trip.

The family now numbered five and being so anxious to come to Zion, left the verdant shores of England with barely enough money to pay their passage. Though their purse was light their faith was strong.

They set sail on June 4, 1853 in a small sailing vessel called the "Amazon". Hattie's father was sick nearly all the way, but when he felt strong enough he used to take Hattie upon deck to get the sunshine. Nothing delighted her more than to watch the big waves roll along. She had her fifth birthday while on the ocean. After seven weeks of ocean travel, it seemed like heaven to catch the first glimpse of America--"The Land of Zion".

They landed at Castle Gardens in New York with only two pence (about four cents) in their purse, but a good friend loaned Mr. Taylor money enough to proceed on their way. The next step westward, found them riding in box cars like cattle, with a little straw scattered around for beds.

Little Mary Ann Emma, being the frailest of all the children, could not stand the hard trip on the cars, and as they were nearing St. Joseph, Emma died. When they reached the City, an undertaker had been called. The little body was taken from her mother's side, but none knew where she was buried.

From St. Joseph they travelled on the Missouri River to Florence, where they were to form a company and start across the plains. The father became ill and also the baby, Parley G., who died three days later while on the boat. His little body was buried in Florence.

The father recovered his health and drove three yoke of oxen across the plains. The hearts of all were heavy to think of leaving their babies behind: Little Hattie was very lonesome and missed her little brother very much. They traveled in Captain Wooley's Company and left Florence the first part of August 1863. The people were quite destitute of clothing and the mother, brave to the end, sold her dead children's clothing for food for the only remaining child. Hattie loved to sit next to her father and help him drive the oxen. Every mile meant new sights and experiences for her mother and father's brave little girl.

One day while the mother was preparing the food over the camp fire, some Indians appeared and wanted her to give them little Hattie. Eliza was so worried in case they should try to take the last child, she cut her auburn ringlets off so the Indians would not recognize her, if they came back. After traveling over two months, they reached Salt Lake City, October 4, 1863.

Soon after their arrival they met one of Eliza's girl friends who invited them to her home until they could get located. The husband left for Provo to try and find work, leaving Hattie and her mother with this friend. It was a happy month's stay for both of them. In the early part of November, George sent for his wife and child. Abraham Halliday was going to Provo and took them along.

The husband and father had prepared a one room log house for them to live in until he could build a home for them. They had no furniture, the bed-stead was made of poles and the mattress was made of straw. They had stools for chairs and a box for a table. There were no doors or windows. Blankets or clothing were hung up to keep the cold out. This humble home was across the street from Aunt Hannah Clark's, as she was familiarly called. She came to the Taylor home, many and many a time, as a true ministering angel. As the mother became ill after so much worry, hardships and lack of food, this good neighbor brought food and gave what she could. Hattie used to go over to this kind lady's home and sit on her steps and sing all of her little songs. She was rewarded with a nice slice of bread and butter, which tasted better to her than pie or cake in later years.

Hattie's father had a soldier's outfit with its various belongings, such as a gun and sword which he traded to Mr. Thomas Clark for a two roomed house, which had been used for a sheep shelter. There was one large room and a leanto as a bedroom. The house was built of adobe brick with a dirt roof. To this home the family moved in March 1864, after it had been thoroughly cleaned and whitewashed. Four of Hattie's brothers were born in this house: George, William, who died a short time later; Thomas N. and Arthur N.

The dirt roof had to be repaired after each rain storm. Sometimes large holes would appear. Many a night used to be spent by Hattie and her little brothers, counting the stars through the roof.

When it rained very hard, the mother put the children under the bed. She would get all the pots and pans to put on her bed to catch the rain and keep the bedding as dry as possible. Many mornings, after the rain, Eliza would cheerfully thank the Lord for all the bright, warm sunshine which made it possible for her to dry the bedding for the next night.

Hattie's father married Henrietta Sawyer, a fine young woman, who now came to live in this small, humble home.

The father worked at whatever jobs he could get which brought in a very small income, not sufficient to supply the family demands. Hattie, being the eldest child was left to care for the house and children while the two women went to the fields to glean wheat, to provide flour for the family use. They also picked ground cherries. Later when the children were older, Hattie also went into the fields, gleaning and ground-cherring with other girls and boys. Her life was not as other children for she took most of the responsibilities of the home that ordinarily belonged to the adults.

One occasion as Hattie was gleaning in the fields, she felt something cold and clammy go over her bare foot. The snake passed on but Hattie found that she was in a snake's den. The boys ran to her aid but Hattie told them not to harm the snakes as they had done no harm to her. In later years she came in contact with many different kinds of snakes in all parts of the country. It delighted her to see how charmed the snakes were when she sang to them. She never harmed any of them. She has always loved animals and could never stand to see any of them mis-treated.

As the family grew in size, Aunt Henrietta moved in some rooms over the small furniture store owned by George Taylor. Eliza, Hattie's mother, had a home built on the same spot as their first one.

Eliza's health again became poor and Hattie again assumed the full management of the home. As the mother's health improved, Hattie felt she would like to go out and earn some money to help her get some clothes. She went as an apprentice to Miss Alexander, a dressmaker. After several months, she went to Salt Lake to C. R. Savage, the pioneer photographer, to learn how to retouch photographs. After one month she came back to assist her father with printing, retouching, and other work in his gallery. Aside from his furniture business, he established the first photograph gallery in Provo. Many of his pictures can be found in scores of homes in a perfect condition to-day, showing the high standard of his material and workmanship.

After working faithfully in this work she loved so well, she wanted a different experience and went into a tailor shop and assisted in making men's clothing. After some time she went into her Uncle William Nicholls' notion shop. She did not marry very young as her mother was in poor health and felt she needed Hattie.

On June 1, 1890, Hattie married James F. McClellan, son of Samuel and Almeda Stewart McClellan. They lived in Springville and Payson, where his folks had been some of the early pioneers in building up that part of Utah County. Her husband went to Missoula, Montana to work in an ore mill. He secured a cabin and sent for her. It was high up in the mountains with very beautiful scenery. She enjoyed walking through the forests gathering flowers and wild berries, which grew in abundance. Many times her walks took her for miles; fear never stopped her from exploring sections of the country. She was never afraid of wild animals in the mountains. The call of the mountains and the mines seemed ever present in her husband, for after leaving Montana they moved high upon the mountains of Park City to another mining camp.

Their next move took them to Knightsville, near Eureka. Her husband had procurred work with Uncle Jesse Knight. They left Knightsville after living there several years and moved to Provo Bench where they tried farming for a short time. They moved into Provo and built a home on Fourth North and Seventh West. A few years latter Hattie's mother gave up her home and went to live with them. A nice apartment was built onto the home in order to make Grandma Taylor comfortable. She died in this home, being 84 years of age. Their home was always open to orphans who needed a home. They adopted one girl and raised a boy to manhood and many others have shared the hospitality of their home.

The McClellans found their home on Seventh West too large, so they sold it and moved to the home where Aunt Hattie lives at present, on Fourth West between First and Second North. Her home has always given a warm welcome.

Her husband died on May 29, 1934. Although Aunt Hattie is near 82 years of age, she carries herself in a dignified and lady like way. She is interested in things of daily happenings and is a charter member of the Provonas Club. She delights to meet with members who she has known and loved for many years. She is a great lover of things of nature and music of all kinds and especially the old time songs of which she used to sing when a member of the choir.

When but a child Aunt Hattie found the following verse, which has ever since been her motto:

"It's better to give your flowers this very day  
Be they white or red.  
T'is worth countless roses

Placed upon your casket when you are dead."

All those who know her can vouch for her practice of this poem. She is, and will ever be, a true example of her beloved ancestors, the pioneers - the stalwarts of Zion - the fearles builders of the West.

By Maria Dixon Taylor, her sister-in-law

One of the most outstanding events in the life of Aunt Hattie, was when at the age of ninety-one, she applied to be re-baptized. Her Church record had been lost in the Provo Third Ward.

This was performed on August 12, 1949 by Bishop Arthur D. Taylor of the Provo Third Ward. Her brother, Ashted Taylor had the honor of confirming her.

On September 9, 1949, she went to the Manti Temple where she received her endowments and was sealed to her husband, James F. Mc Clellan. Ashted Taylor had the honor of doing his work for him.

Aunt Hattie and Ashted stood for James F. Mc Clellan and his first wife, to be sealed to each other.

Since then Aunt Hattie has had two severe accidents, being hospitalized each time. The last accident being in October of 1951. She is now recovering and is up and around and able to wait on herself.

#### LAST PROVO 'ORIGINAL PIONEER'

Editorial in Daily Herald, June 2, 1958

The death of Mrs. Hattie Taylor McClellan, 99, late Thursday night, marked the passing of a phase of Utah history, as far as Provo is concerned.

Mrs. McClellan, according to officials of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, was the last surviving Provoan classified as an 'original' Pioneer.

In other words she was the last Provo resident who had made the pioneer trek across the plains prior to completion of the railroad to Utah in May of 1869.

There are still approximately 10 aged Provoans classified as "native" pioneers. They were born in this state prior to completion of the railroad. At least one of these was born a few months before Mrs. McClellan. But if DUP records are correct, none of those still living crossed the plains.

Mrs. McClellan would have been 100 years old had she lived 25 more days. She was born in Birmingham, England June 23, 1858, a daughter of George and Eliza Taylor.

Her family joined the LDS Church, and in coming to Utah they helped write the great saga of Mormon pioneer history with their courage and sacrifice.

Mrs. McClellan celebrated her fifth birthday on the sailing vessel Amazon, on which the family sailed from England to America in 1863.

As did many other convert families, the Taylors traveled as far west as St. Louis via railroad, then outfitted for the 1000 mile trek to Salt Lake City. Five year old Hattie trudged most of the thousand miles by foot.

The family moved immediately to Provo where Hattie's father, George Taylor, became the city's first photographer and later established a furniture store, the beginning of what is now Taylor's. The Taylors of that and subsequent generations have left a deep imprint on Provo. Hattie married James F. McClellan. He died May 29, 1934.

Mrs. McClellan experienced hardships in pioneering which are strictly foreign to present day generations . . such as gleaning wheat, making her own clothes by crude pioneer methods, traveling by ox team, and enduring the many privations that came with colonizing a new state.

Mrs. McClellan for years had been a familiar figure at old folks outings and pioneer day events. She was honored on many occasions, and always she was extremely gracious and appreciative.

Provo will miss her . . . and her death seems all the more significant because of its reminder that the days of the surviving pioneers are drawing fast to an end. In another decade the thinning ranks of the original and native pioneers in Utah may have vanished completely.

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#### THE JUNE 23rd - TAYLOR FAMILY REUNION

To pay tribute and honor the STALWART PIONEER, whose name she shared with her aunt - Harriet CLARRISA TAYLOR Mc Clellan-Clarrisa Taylor Eastmond together with her husband, Frank H. Eastmond; designated June 23 (Aunt Hattie's birthday), as a special day and invited all the George Taylor families to bring their picnics and join them in celebrating this birthday with them at their Saratoga Resort on Utah Lake.

All of the Resort's facilities were made available at no cost:

Free use of the Reserved Lunch Pavilion.

Free swimming. Free rides for the kids.

A free program and lots of visiting.

Aunt Hattie was the honored guest, seated in a comfortable rocking chair where she could be seen by all. Here she reminisced with the older generations and became re-acquainted with the younger folks.

This really became a TAYLOR FAMILY REUNION - tradition until the untimely death of Clarrisa and Frank.



James F. McClellan



Age 17

Hattie



Hattie lived 99 years 11 months



Hattie, age 12



712 West 4th North, Provo



Hattie & Jim

## JAMES F. MC CLELLAN

James F. McClellan was born on January 20, 1859 at Payson, Ut. to Samuel and Almeda Stewart McClellan. He married who became the mother of one child, neither of whom survived.

On June 1, 1890 he married Harriett Clarrisa Taylor, They made their first home in Springville, and a short time later in Payson. His family, the Stewarts and McClellans, were very prominent early settlers of the Payson-Benjamin area.

During his employment with Martin and Dirde, who operated one of the local livery stables, as well as contractors and mining, they sent him to work at the quartz stamp mill in Martina, Montana. Here he was able to get work for his brothers-in-law, Arthur and Walter.

From Montana his employment was transferred to the mines in Park City, Utah, and then later to near his home town, Payson. He worked for Uncle Jesse Knight at his "Humbug" mine at Knightsville, near Eureka, Utah.

Tiring of the mining camps he and his wife Hattie, moved to a farm on Provo Bench where they divided their time between farming and that of homesteading and cattle raising in the Vintiquin area, located north of Soldier Summit.

Being a near relative of the Allen Family, owners of the Allen Ice Co., who in the winter time cut ice on their pond, and stored it in the two big storage houses, to be delivered to the families and business houses in the County. He often helped them harvest their ice during the winter months.

A young, energetic and ambitious school teacher, Frank Eastmond, desired to utilize his summer vacation days by building a fleet of row boats and then rent them to the fishermen and bathers at the mouth of the Provo River on Utah Lake.

Since Frank was teaching school in Salt Lake City, he needed some one to carry on the renting business during the months he was in school.

He influenced Uncle Jim to buy 20 acres of land from Minnie Hamilton, located across the river north of the Provo City Grove near the mouth of the Provo River. Here he could farm in the summer time and carry on the renting of boats in the Spring and Fall, the school months.

This association, as a partner with Frank, continued until Frank grasped the opportunity of buying the run-down Geneva Resort, just north of Vineyard, where he and his Father-in-law, Walter G. Taylor developed one of the best pleasure resorts in Utah.

Taking Frank's place as a partner at the mouth of the Provo River, was Arthur N. Taylor, Jim's brother-in-law. Uncle Jim continued to farm his 20 acres on the north side of the River and the renting row boats to fishermen and bathers from the City Grove.

With the building of the vehicle bridge across the river, the two cabins in the City Grove were moved down near the Lake Front and Uncle Jim moved the boats to the mouth of the river.

In the winter time Uncle Jim hired a crew of workmen and harvested the ice from Utah Lake by cutting it into large blocks and putting it in an ice house, located about two blocks from the lake front. Here it was stacked, frozen solid and then insulated with saw dust, to be removed in the summer for the cooling of soft drinks in the store or for refrigeration of perishables.

He continued to spend the Spring, Summers and Fall of the year at the mouth of Provo River on Utah Lake and the winter months at his home at 155 North 4th West, Provo.

He died at his home on May 29, 1934.

Aunt Hattie was fortunate enough to purchase two burial plots from their long time friend and neighbor of the Provo Third Ward; C. Enock Clark, in the Clark Family lot in the Provo City Cemetery, for Uncle Jim and herself. ( Lot 15, Block 2).

\* \* \* \* \*

#### THE BRIDGE BUILDER

An old man going along a highway  
Came at the evening, cold and gray,  
To a chasm vast and deep and wide.  
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,  
The sudden stream had no fear for him;  
But he turned when safe on the other side  
And built a bridge to span the tide.  
"Old man," said a fellow pilgrim near,  
"You are wasting your strength with building here  
Your journey will end with the ending day,  
You never again will pass this way;  
You've crossed the chasm deep and wide,  
Why build you this bridge at eventide?"  
The builder lifted his old gray head,  
"Good friend, in the path I have come," he said,  
"There followeth after me today  
A youth, whose feet must pass this way;  
This chasm, that has not been hard for me,  
To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be;  
He too must cross in the twilight dim - -  
Good friend, I am building this bridge for him."



GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR, (Jr.)

## GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR

George Thomas Taylor was born the 31st of August in 1864 in Provo, Utah. His parents, George and Eliza N. Taylor had been converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in England and after several, long hard years they saved enough money to join the main body of Latter-day Saints in Utah. They sailed from England and joined the John Wooley Company crossing the plains, arriving in Utah in October of 1863. The trek was hard and before they arrived in Utah they had left a son and a daughter buried along the plains. With one daughter to raise alone, no doubt the arrival of George must have been a most welcome event.

Early life for George wasn't easy, as was the case of many of the early settlers in Utah. His parents were extremely poor for many years living in a mud hut with only a blanket at the door to keep the cold out. Hunger was a common visitor in their home and many of the luxurious things of life that were enjoyed by the neighbors in their homes, somehow never seemed to find their way into the Taylor home. George received his education in the Provo Schools. It is believed that he attended the Franklin School and then later the B. Y. Academy.

Young George Thomas Taylor began working at an early age in his father's furniture store. Later when his father sold the store to his sons, George became a partner in the new Taylor Brothers Company, serving as its first vice-president. He later sold his interest in the Company, but for many years he worked as a "floor walker" in the store. As a "floor walker" he greeted people as they came into the store and directed them to the department they were looking for. In the early years of Taylor Bros. he spent many years traveling throughout Southern Utah selling organs and pianos. His greatest interest and love, however wasn't in the furniture business but was in the business of buying and selling horses throughout the State, and which he did for many years. Many town such as Levan, Utah began their town-owned herd of horses with horses they had purchased from George Taylor.

George met Sarah Elizabeth Thomas and they were married on December 28, 1884, it is believed in Provo. The first six years of their marriage brought two children to their home, Edith Apaline and George Arnold. On July 16, 1890, the Manti Temple had recently been completed so George and his wife, "Lizzie", took their two children and traveled to Manti where they were sealed as a family in the Temple. Five more children were to arrive, later on, to bless this marriage; making a total of three daughters and four sons.

George is remembered by all as a mild mannered man with a big heart. On a business trip to Nephi, Utah, George found that a friend had just lost his wife leaving him with an eleven year old daughter to raise. George and Lizzie took pity on this young girl and took her home to raise as their own. May Painter was sealed to her parents and although she took the Taylor name, she was never legally adopted by

George and Lizzie, but never-the-less they loved her and treated her as though she was their own.

He also had a deep love for the Indian people and many were the times that Indians would stay with the Taylors in their home. Neighbors can remember many times Indians would pitch their tent on the Taylor's lawn and Lissie would prepare meals for them, or they would move right in the home with the family. A close neighbor remembers one young Indian girl that came and stayed with George and Lizzie for quite some time, working in their home for them. One family of Indians lived up Rock Creek and were frequent visitors of the Taylor family, sometimes staying with them for many days.

George is remembered as being a very compassionate man. On one occasion he and his wife were going to travel to the "Ranch" out in Duchesne County, where their two sons, Arnold and Bacle were living with their families. They had a neighbor, Mrs. Elizabeth Clayton Choules, who was a widow trying to raise her children alone, in those hard days before Social Security and other forms of relief. Mrs. Choules suffered from a bad heart and with the lack of money in her life she very rarely had the opportunity to leave the Provo area to travel. On this occasion George packed his wagon with pillows and invited Mrs. Choules to go along with them. While she rode in the wagon, her two boys, George and Don rode along the wagon on horseback. It was a hard journey for Mrs. Choules and she returned home very tired, but very happy and grateful to the Taylors for the opportunity they had given her to see the Indian Reservation. She never forgot that trip, nor did her children, who remembers George T. to this day, with a grateful heart for what he did for their mother.

Although George wasn't a Church going man, he could often be found sitting in his second floor bedroom, next to his big black, pot-bellied stove reading the Book of Mormon. He loved that book and knew it well. He believed strongly in the temple covenants he had made and honored those covenants to his dying day.

Following his father's death, George was left with the inexplicable task of executing his father's estate. Due to feelings caused some years before, the Last Will and Testament didn't treat all family members as fairly as George felt it should have done. George knew what he must do but felt so guilty having to go against his father's wishes. One night Lizzie awoke to find a man at the foot of her bed. At first she thought it was George until she realized that he was still beside her in bed. When she realized who it was she woke George to tell him that his father was there to see him. George grumbled that if the old boy wanted to see him he could darn well call on him during the day during his visiting hours as most people did. As they discussed the experience the next morning they realized that George's father had appeared to let him know that he was pleased at the way his estate had been executed, and held no hard feelings towards George for the decisions he had made. This ex-

perience remained with George for many years giving him the comfort and peace of mind he needed.

George was a very proper man in his actions and dress. He loved to take a cold bath and would never leave his room in the morning until he had shaved and was fully dressed, including his coat and tie. The last three years of his life when he was bedridden, were difficult times for George. It bothered him a great deal when he wasn't shaved and completely dressed every morning.

He was well loved by both his children and his grandchildren. It wasn't a job for his grandchildren to help him with his yard work. They enjoyed trimming the large hedge which went around the front and side boundry line of his large lot.

George was an adventurous gentleman. When the first automobile came to Provo he really wanted one. The day finally came when he was able to buy one and a happy day it was. After a ride around town, he returned the car to the barn. As they approached the barn, George forgot how you were supposed to stop the auto, so as he pulled back on the steering wheel he started yelling "whoa". The car plowed through the barn door. This is an experience the neighbors and family still remembers.

A member of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers, George Thomas Taylor left this worldon December 15, 1941 at the age of 77 years, He died at the family home at 187 North 400 West in Provo, Utah, on a Monday evening following a three year illness. Funeral services were conducted by his nephew, Bishop Arthur D. Taylor in the Provo Third Ward Chapel and he was then laid to rest beside his son, Willie Cleon, in the Provo City Cemetery. A noble son, a devoted husband and a loving father and grandfather.

Great, great, grandson

Ronald Garth Taylor  
4524  
June 1981

" You can't beat the game of life".

" Judge not that ye be not judged".

GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR, (Jr.) FAMILY



ELIZABETH THOMAS TAYLOR



Jack Bacle



Arnold

George Edith  
Eliza George Maiben



Edith Nellie Leone



Leone, Nellie, Lizzie, May, Edith



George Taylor, Jr. house  
187 No. 400 West - Provo

## SARAH ELIZABETH THOMAS TAYLOR

Sarah Elizabeth Thomas was born in Salt Lake City, Utah the 18th of April 1863, a daughter of David Pritchard and Joyce Jones Thomas. She received the nickname, "Lizzie" which she was to carry her entire life, at an early age. Her father was converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in his native home of Wales. Because of his skill as a mason, he was asked to come to Utah to work on the Salt Lake Temple. He often commented on the fact that the base of the temple was so made that a team of oxen were able to walk clear around the base. Lizzie could remember at an early age of going to the temple with her father. With her father close behind, she climbed the ladder to the square of the temple. From her birds-eye view from the temple wall she was able to get a complete view of the City of Salt Lake and the surrounding area. Many buildings and homes today stand as a tribute to Lizzie's father, including the home where she and her husband later lived in Provo. Her son, Bacle, can remember when water was being piped into the houses in Provo. He went into the basement of their home with George Strang to drill a hole through the foundation for the water pipe. Mr. Strang made the statement, while he was drilling the hole by a hand drill, that the foundation was certainly wide and that the mason who had laid it really knew his business. It was a pleasure for Bacle to respond to his comment by telling him that his Grandfather Thomas laid the foundation to their home and did the mason work on it, and he was indeed a skilled mason.

Not much is known of the early life of Lizzie. Her parents left Salt Lake City when she was very young and moved to Provo where they spent the rest of their lives. She received her education in the Provo City Schools and made many friends, one of which was Harriet Clarrisa Taylor (Hattie). On one occasion, Hattie and Lizzie went down to the train station to wait for the train to come in. They were young ladies at this time, and as the passengers were getting off the train, Lizzie's eyes caught sight of a cowboy, dressed in boots with his six shooter strapped to his side. She was very impressed by this handsome cowboy and mentioned it to Hattie. Hattie was pleased to introduce Lizzie to her younger brother, George Thomas Taylor. From this first introduction, a courtship began which turned to love and the young couple were married December 28, 1884. Six years later, after the Manti Temple was completed, George and Lizzie took their two young children and were sealed together as a family for time and all eternity in the Manti Temple on July 16, 1890.

Life wasn't always easy for Lizzie, nor did she always have happiness without sorrow. Perhaps the darkest day of her life occurred when the black diphtheria plague hit the city of Provo. It hit many homes and the Taylor home was no exception. Lizzie's four year old son, Willie Cleon, contracted the dreaded disease. She spent many hours and days by his bedside swabbing out his throat, which felt as though it was filled with cob-webs. When death finally closed the small boy's eyes, it

was in the middle of the night. The hearse came and took the boys lifeless body directly to the cemetery for burial. There was no funeral service or other things which come with death to give comfort to a bereaved family. The fear of spreading the dreaded disease was so great people were afraid to even be around a victim of the disease.

Lizzie's parents must have been a very close couple. Several times after the death of her father, he would appear to Lizzie to warn her of danger her mother was facing. One particular night, it was extremely cold outside. Lizzie was awakened about 3:00 a.m. to find her father standing by her bed. He told her to go immediately to her mother's home. Lizzie dressed and walked through more than a foot of snow, from her home on 400 West and 200 North to her mother's home on 800 North and 200 East. When she arrived there she found her mother had gotten up in the middle of the night and had fallen and was unable to get back into bed. If Lizzie hadn't arrived when she did her mother would have frozen to death.

As a mother, Lizzie was very strict with her children and often her children were forced to learn a lesson the hard way. At one time, May Painter, a young girl who had come to live with the Taylor at the age of eleven years and who lived with them as their daughter until she was married, learned one of Lizzie's hard lessons. She had seen a beautiful, large ribbon in a store window which she wanted very much. She went to work baby sitting and doing other jobs in order to earn enough money to buy that beautiful ribbon for her hair. She finally saved enough money and bought the ribbon. When she arrived home she laid it on the banister, thinking she would take it up to her room when she went upstairs. Lizzie had tried to get the children not to leave things on the stairs or on the banister. When she saw May's ribbon on the banister she was extremely upset. She picked up the ribbon and with May watching, she threw it into the stove. May realized that it was a hard lesson to have to face but it was a lesson she needed to learn and it was a lesson she never forgot.

Lizzie was an excellent cook and kept a spotless home. She was also a loving and compassionate daughter and daughter-in-law. Knowing how much her English mother-in-law and her Welch mother missed the traditions of their old countries, she would invite them to her home once a week for "tea". Later in her life, as her children married and left home, she would invite them to her home for dinner. Her grandchildren can remember waiting in the parlor while the adults went into the dining room for dinner. After they had eaten and visited, the children were then allowed to come in and eat.

When May, Edith and Arnold began bringing the grandchildren to their parents home, Lizzie insisted that she and George be referred to as "Mamma and Papa Taylor". When the later grandchildren arrived they became known only as "Grandmother and Grandfather Taylor".

Lizzie was active in the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers for many years and was an avid supporter of the Relief Society and Primary for over fifty years. She always kept a jar in her kitchen cupboard where she would put all of her pennies she saved faithfully for the Primary Penny Drive. Just a week before her death, she was featured in the Provo Daily Herald giving her birthday pennies to the Primary children.

As Lizzie and George grew older, the family home was too large for them so they converted part of their home into an apartment. Many of their children and grandchildren have fond memories of the years they spent living in Lizzie's apartment in her home. It was in this apartment that her son Jack (John Donald) and his wife Margaret were living at the time of her death.

On February 8, 1950, Lizzie got out of bed and fixed herself a bowl of bread and milk. She sat down in her favorite chair to eat it when death came and closed her eyes for the last time. Her son Jack found her the next morning still sitting in her chair, the bowl of bread and milk still in her lap.

Funeral services were held in the Provo Third Ward and Lizzie was buried next to her son, Willie Cleon, and her husband George, who had left this life nine years earlier. Lizzie left behind, three sons and four daughters. Her son Willie Cleon had died prior to her death. She was also survived by many grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Ronald Garth Taylor

4524

June 1981

Great, great grandson

.

"Helping hands and willing feet make life's pathway,

mighty sweet".



HENRIETTA TAYLOR KEIR

HENRIETTA TAYLOR KERR FAMILY



George Affleck Kerr



Basil   Henrietta K.   Henrietta S.  
Three Generations



Rhea



Basil



Kenneth



George Mercer Kerr - Jane Affleck Kerr  
Family



Jennie

Ralph

## HENRIETTA TAYLOR KERR

Henrietta Taylor was the first daughter and second child of Henrietta Sawyer Taylor; and the seventh child of George Taylor, Sr. She was born in the Provo Third Ward in a little, adobe, two-room house on First North, between Sixth and Seventh West, on October 6, 1867. Fourteen days after her birth, her fourteen month old brother, Joseph, died. So she became a most welcomed addition to the family.

For the most part of her first twenty years, she lived on Provo's Center Street, around which most all activity for the area centered. Her first move onto Center Street was into an apartment in the rear of her father's furniture store. He was also the first commercial photographer south of Salt Lake City. Later she moved with her mother to her house at 175 West Center Street, Provo, until her marriage.

At the age of twenty years, she married George Affleck Kerr, the son of George Mercer Kerr and Jane Affleck, in the Logan Utah Temple, on December 14, 1887.

They made their first home in Provo, Utah where their first child, Henrietta Rhea Kerr was born on November 11, 1888.

Their second and third children were also born in Provo: Jennie (Jane) Kerr on May 16, 1892 and Basil Taylor Kerr on May 12, 1894.

While living in Ogden, Utah, their fourth child, George Kenneth Kerr was born on February 22, 1887.

Back in Provo, their fifth child, John Ralph Kerr was born on September 17, 1900.

Twelve years after Ralph was born, the father, George Affleck Kerr, died in Ogden, Utah on May 27, 1912, where he is buried.

Henrietta Taylor Kerr spent most of her later years with her family in California. She died in Los Angeles, California on June 1, 1941, and is buried in Inglewood, California.

## SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS AND TESTIMONIES

As we go through life, there are certain events or experiences that fasten themselves upon us. The world in which we live is a very practical one, and we are loath to accept any truth that we are unable to demonstrate in a practical way. We are not prepared to come out and refuse to accept the miraculous yet we do not accept that which we cannot quite understand.

I am sure that none of us want to lean so far that we appear fanatical, yet in dealing with matters spiritual, we must "live by faith." A case in point:

Bp. Myron Tanner was Bishop of the Provo Third Ward for 25 years (the ward I was born and raised in). He was a very practical man, thought by some to be not a very religious man. I am sure you would not call him a religious fanatic, yet I have heard him relate many times the following experience at the dedication of the Kirtland Temple:

Bishop Tanner, a young boy, not old enough to go to the Temple services, saw Heavenly Angels or being going to and from the temple. He called his mother and tried to show them to her but she could not see them. Knowing Bp. Tanner as I knew him, I am sure he was not mistaken and although his mother, a splendid good woman, was not permitted to see them, I am sure he did.

As a young man, soon after the age of ten, I was ordained a Deacon and in later years was called to labor in the Bishopric in the Provo Third Ward and labored as a Councilor and Bishop for some 28 years. During this time I had many very unusual and faith promoting experiences.

The impressions we receive in childhood are usually the most lasting ones.

I remember when in the Deacons Quorum one of the older brethren, Bro. Dugdell who was in charge of the quorum, would close his talks with these words: "Now boys, remember the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong, but he that endureth to the end."

Judas Iscariot, was a pitiable example of one who could not endure; ambitious for power of this world, he lacked that element of endurance.

Impetuous Peter must learn a lesson we all must learn, that in order to stand the test of endurance we must get strength from a higher power. Peter got the lesson of endurance, stood true, and gave his life for the cause.

Thomas N. Taylor  
President of Utah Stake

From notes of a sermon



THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR

THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR

One must admit they were born. I do. Had a mother and father who came from Birmingham, England, in 1863, on the Amazon. Took 6 weeks. They left England with three children, two girls and a boy. Death called two on the way, one boy and one girl, so they arrived with the one girl, my sister, Harriet. After their arrival in Utah, they had six sons, one of whom died leaving six children out of nine.

I was born July 28, 1868, at Provo, in a little home on First North between 6th and 7th West.

As I look back over the past 60 years, I must admit they have been full. The first ten rather uneventful, yet boy friends and kind neighbors leave pleasant memories. We lived close neighbors to an English family, Collins by name, a rather unique household. For many years, four brothers all lived in the one home. The one who was married being in charge. They were kind men and in our extreme poverty (and we had it to the point of hunger) these men were good to me. The fourth, son of Agatha, the one of the group who was married, was my senior by a few months. We became fast friends from boyhood until my tenth year. He followed the mason trade. I went to work in my father's store. Our occupations separated us some and we drifted apart, but are still, I hope, good friends.

In September, 1878, when I had just entered my eleventh year, I started to work in father's store. He had a small stock of furniture and a photograph gallery. (He had the reputation of being a good photographer). My job was to watch the store and call him should a customer come in while he worked in the gallery. The first record I have of a sale by myself was a clock shelf to Martha Bullock, September 1878.

I had ten weeks for school each winter but usually spent Saturdays in the store. I became very much enthralled with my work and tried very hard to become a good salesman. My first school teachers Rollo Roberts and Mrs. Oakley were quaint, unusual people. Then came Laurie and Anna Larsen, two strong characters, followed by L. A. Wilson, good but weak, then the great Geo. H. Brimhall. I say great because as I look back upon his efforts of those days, it seems to me the great gift of inspiring others to do was his. (It has never left him). He was and is a great teacher.

It was my good fortune to take a class in 1885 under Dr. Karl G. Maeser. He taught honor stronger than arithmetic. I shall ever be grateful for the inspirations he gave me in my boyhood. One came in to my life that gave me new ambitions. Zina Y. Williams, now Card, lost a son by the name of Thomas or Tom. I was chumming with the older brother Sterling (for whom I named our oldest son) and having the same name, Tom, was taken to the Williams' home as a companion of Sterling, lived there six months. Up to this time poverty was my

lot. The little refinements of home had never been mine, but I got a taste of them in her modest home made me want them.

My boyhood friends were John Collins, John D. Dixon, J. F. Bennett, Sterling Williams, Van or O. C. Beebe, John Rogers, Wm. D. Roberts, John Wilson, Willard Croxill, Marinus Jensen and many others, but as time went on my close associates became fewer. John D. Dixon became the closest friend as a boy and throughout life. My activity in the store brought me in contact with many boys and men. It was during my boyhood days, I came under the guidance, in a church way, of Bp. Myron Tanner, with John D. Dixon, Alfred W. Harding, John E. Lewis and others. We formed a group that the Bp. gave special attention to. I was ordained a Deacon soon after I was ten, gathered fast offerings, went up to the Bp's farm, got loads of large water willows, cut them up into stove lengths for kindling for the widows of the Ward. Later was ordained a Teacher, visiting the families of the Ward as such. Later ordained a Priest, held cottage meetings, officiated in baptizing, administering sacrament, and had a good experience in Ward work.

At seventeen years of age, I became president of the Young Men's Mutual Association of the Provo 3rd Ward (which by the way, is the Ward I have lived in all my life to date-69 years). I held this position for some years, was ordained an Elder, Seventy, and 1891 was ordained a High Priest by Apostle Francis M. Lyman and set apart as 2nd Counselor to Bp. R. S. Gibby, Provo Third Ward. At the death of Bp. Gibby, Bp. W. J. Lewis succeeded him. I was chosen 1st Counselor to him. At the death of Bp. Lewis, I was sustained Bp. of the Ward and ordained a Bp. and set apart to preside over the Provo 3rd Ward by Apostle Reed Smoot. On October 26, 1919, I was sustained and set apart by Apostle Stephen L. Richards to preside over the Utah Stake of Zion which position I still hold at this writing. My church work has always been pleasurable, from Deacon to Pres. of Stake. I have had many opportunities to administer to the sick and seen the power of God made manifest in healing them, have attended and spoken at many funerals (perhaps as many or more than any other one man in the Utah Stake the past 37 years.) Have performed marriage ceremonies uniting some 143 couples. Called by Pres. Heber J. Grant to be Vice-president and chairman Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the Brigham Young University (an institution that it has been the good fortune of my wife and myself to give a number of pianos to the last, a \$2,500.00 Knabe Concert Grand in 1928). In this capacity I have come in contact with the President of the school, Dr. Franklin S. Harris and learned to love him.

Once more I pause to give thanks and express gratitude to my Heavenly Father for the blessings of the Gospel and the opportunities I have had in working in the Church, for the association of so many hundreds of loyal and true men and women and express my love and confi-

dence in President Heber J. Grant, and the joy I have received in his testimony, his confidence in me I feel, has been a great stay in my life.

Some of the important things accomplished while Bishop, was the organization of the Priesthood quorums into active work. The Deacons with their fathers made a trip up Deer Creek in Provo Canyon and got some seven loads of wood for the Ward house and the widows.

The teachers quorum were active with the older brethren in visiting the Saints. A splendid quorum of Priests held meetings throughout the Ward, which at the time included the now Pioneer Ward and practically all of Grand View Ward. A new meeting house was erected. We received but one thousand dollars from the Church. The balance was paid by the people.

A very interesting incident occurred in connection with the building of this house. I called the Priesthood of the Ward together and explained the desire of the Bishopric to build a new house but told them it meant donations of hundreds and not tens and suggested that men like Bp. Tanner, (who had been our Bp. 25 years) would be expected to pay from three hundred dollars and up. When I got through the Bp. got up and said he did not propose to have any one tell him what he should give as a donation and rather resented my naming the amount of three hundred dollars. When he sat down I told the brethren to pay no attention to the Bp. for he would be the first man to pay his. The next morning about 9 o'clock, I met the Bp. and he said, "well, I have just been and paid my three hundred dollars. "Said he, "I don't propose to raise a boy and have him make a prophecy and then let it fall to the ground." Many other very interesting things occurred in the building that would take too long to tell. A hundred dollars in those days was more to the people than five hundred is today.

The Collins Bros., while only one was a member of the Church, worked from early to late. Uncle J. Will's. words were always, "we can all sit on the same bench yet".

After we completed the Church and had it dedicated, we started our amusement hall, one of the first ward amusement halls in the Stake and among the first in the Church. In a conversation with Pres. Jos. F. Smith about this hall, he said, "the Church would give five thousand dollars (\$5,000.00) providing I would guarantee the balance". The hall cost \$20,000.00 and is now all paid for having been finished under the direction of Bp. H. A. Dixon. Death has taken a heavy toll from this ward of the group who were active 50 years ago when I first became active. There are but few left. Thos. Collins and John Collins are all I recall in the Ward now, many more are living but in different wards.

Since my appointment in the Stake, I have given my major thoughts and work to Priesthood activity. In discussing the question of Church activities, on one occasion with the First Presidency, then Pres. Grant

Lund and Penrose, I made the remark there was not so much difference between the Churches of the world and our Church, called their attention to the many good things the other Churches had, but remarked if there is a special difference it is the Priesthood. Bro. Penrose reached over and gave me a slap on the knee and said, "that's it". I remarked, "it isn't much good if you don't use it". We started to hold big Priesthood meetings. Pres. Grant attended one in our Stake house or Tabernacle where something more than 2,500 were present, just men and boys holding the Priesthood. The Sisters did not attend these meetings. After this meeting, we held many more with a full house; not quite so many present, but about 2,000. First Pres. Ivins, Apostle Stephen L. Richards, Apostle J. E. Talmage, and others attended these meetings, and I am sure it had a tendency to arouse the Priesthood to activity and emphasize its importance. I welcome with all my heart the emphasis now being placed on Priesthood work by the Church, Sunday School, MIA and all organizations taking their plans to promote Priesthood activity. During the nine years just closed we have had a time of building activity. Some ward chapels started before, but were completed and dedicated since my appointment are: Sharon Chapel, Bonneville, Provo 4th, Provo 3rd Amusement Hall at a cost of \$20,000.00.

New buildings in course of construction: Grand View \$22,000.00, Pleasant View \$28,000.00, Edgemont \$25,000.00, Manavu (finished but not paid for) \$60,000.00, Provo 1st (under way of construction) \$72,000.00. Timpanogos (remodeled) \$12,000.00, Provo 6th (modern fixtures, toilets, etc.) \$3,500.00, Lake View Amusement Hall \$10,000, Seminary (finished and dedicated) \$13,500.00, Tabernacle organ overhauled, new bench, extra pipes, Knabe Grand Piano, stand repaired and cleaned \$9,500.00.

The Stake Presidency with their fund appropriated for their expenses, have spent \$7,900.00, the amount sent them, in beautifying the Tabernacle grounds, re-papering and painting the Tabernacle and Administration Building, furnishings for Provo and Lincoln Seminary, made a contract with Provo City where they get water for Tabernacle lawn at a very small, almost negligible amount. The Tabernacle grounds are a pride to Provo Citizens and a joy to visitors, beautiful trees and a wonderful variety of shrubs.

In Nov. 1, 1924, the Stake was divided. The Springville Wards, Mapleton, Thistle and Soldier Summit being formed into the Kolob Stake thus leaving us 16 wards with a Church population of something over 12,000.

On Sept. 16, 1929, the Stake was again divided taking the 7 wards on the north and forming the Sharon Stake that left Provo with 9 wards as the Utah Stake with a population of a little over 8,000.

My commercial life was very fascinating. Father's store was small. The photograph gallery was for a time very interesting in my

boyhood. The freckles were very thick on my face, and in order to give me some experience in re-touching, or as the photographer would say, remove some of the blemishes, father gave me a negative of myself to smooth out. I certainly made a mess of it for instead of removing the freckles, I pitted them so that when we printed, my face looked like I had just recovered from a bad case of small pox. I wasn't put on the staff as a re-toucher.

Much of the furniture was finished or partly so in the early days after we received it. Later on Thomas Mitchell joined the force. He immediately commenced the manufacture of cupboards, milk safes, double lounges, and others. Andrew Sward was head man. He made the mattresses and waited on the people, painted and finished the furniture. Father ran the gallery and bossed the bunch while I was general roustabout.

Mr. Sward had me finish some of the furniture. Soon I was left to paint and grain. The public was tolerant for as I think of some of the finish I put on and especially the graining, I blush. It was nothing short of a tragedy. In those days we did much picture framing and especially framing mottos. I think every home had the motto worked in burlin wood on perforated cardboard "God Bless Our Home" or some other sentiment. I remember working one (for I had this department in charge), "Kind words can never die". It still hangs in Vic's bedroom in our home. We sold mostly furniture but later added carpets, organs, dishes, and stoves, and a few pianos. Things went on smoothly until the persecution of our people for the practice of polygamy. Father, who had two families, decided to go away to England to escape the penalty of the law which was 6 months in the Utah Penitentiary and \$300.00 fine. He had a friend, Albert Singleton, whose first wife had no children. She made the trip with father. There was a decided change came over him on that trip. Before leaving he deeded the store and real estate to my brother Geo. Jr. and put the business in the name of Taylor Brothers. He deeded a home and five acres of land to Mother, a home and five acres of land to my Aunt (Henrietta his 2nd wife). On father's return from England he was restless and wanted to sell the business. There were some letters come into my possession he had written to Mrs. Singleton (who, by the way, had procurred a divorce from her husband and taken her maiden name, Pafford). These letters indicated that he intended selling the business and going away with this woman. She had received about all Singleton had. Mother knew something was wrong and there grew up a coldness between her and father.

Now the first real sorrow of my life comes in, as a lad father had been good to me. I stuck to him in the store, and in return he gave me almost everything a boy could ask - a pony, a goat and wagon, a velocipede, a bicycle, pigeons, had J. M. Mitchell make a pigeon house

and Mr. Sward paint it, rabbits, a pistol. He was good to me. When this trouble came between him and mother, I must take a stand. I did with my mother. I had assumed the management of the business. Father wanted it returned. I made him this proposition that he give mother five thousand dollars (\$5,000.00), which I figured she could loan at 8% and have an income of \$400.00 a year. I would return him the business. He refused, Said he would have his own settlement with mother and it was none of my business. During our talks, and we had many of them, some very unpleasant things were said. I told him he could not and should not send my mother to the wash tub for a living, that she was entitled to one half the business that I had put in my full time there and received very little for it and what we had done entitled her to this amount. I considered the business worth \$10,000.00. The rangle went on. I wanted to get away from it all.

I pause here to relate a circumstance that was the beginning of my making some real money. A Danish man by the name of Julius Jensen came to me in about 1885 and wanted me to go into the jewelry business with him. He was to do the repair work and have that for himself and would split 50-50 in profits from sales. In order to put in a little stock and buy a show case we had to raise \$112.00 or \$56.00 each. I had a very fine mare and colt and gave them to father for security for the \$56.00 he loaned me. We rented a room from him. Business went good. It was the first jewelry store in Provo. We kept Benj. Allens & Co. catalogue on our counter and sold from that and gradually increased our stock. When my note became due for the \$56, I asked father to give me more time as I had been putting my money in to merchandise. He refused. Said he, "you knew when you borrowed the money when it would be due". He took my mare and colt for the debt. I valued them at \$125.00. This was his way of teaching me to be prompt in meeting my obligations. I think it was a little rough, one more experience.

W. O. Beesley owned 25 feet front just east of the store and the next 20 feet was owned by father (by the way, he had it in the name of Emily Pafford, Albert Singleton's former wife). Jensen and I had been very successful. We sold watches and jewelry all over the County at a good profit and decided to build a store. I talked to Mr. Beesley about buying his 25 feet. He said we could have it for \$500.00 or \$20 per foot. I talked to father about it. He said this property joined his and he would take it and let us have the 20 feet. When we came to pay him for it, he charged us \$600.00 or \$30.00 per foot. Jensen said to me, "you are a smart business man". I thought I had not been treated just right by father, still I was working for him and he was perhaps entitled to the Beesley deal.

To continue with the family trouble, father insisted on me turning over the business. I refused until he settled with mother. He got

to writing checks, signing them Taylor Brothers by Sr. I was compelled to go to the bank and notify them not to pay on that signature. It became a perfect hell. We were getting more and more involved for merchandise. Finally after dreary months of agony, father went to the home (he and mother had ceased to live together) and offered to sell her the business for \$11,000.00, building and business, just as it stood. Things were looking better. We were doing about \$1,000.00 per month then which was a good furniture business for those days. Mother at first would not listen to him. He said he would give her one-half ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) and sell her the other one-half ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) for the \$11,000.00. She told him he had offered it all for \$10,000.00 and felt it very unjust to ask her \$11,000.00 for the one-half ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ). She said she would give him no answer until she talked it over with me. After going over the situation with mother, I advised her to buy him out. Although I had gone into the jewelry business and was anxious to get to myself, I told her we would incorporate and make it go. The deal was made. Reed Smoot had just organized the Provo Commercial and Savings Bank. We were doing business with the First National. I asked them if they could loan us \$11,000.00 in order to pay father. They said they did not have it. I then went and asked Reed Smoot. He said they would but would expect us to bring our business there. I told Wm. Dusenberry, cashier of First National of my arrangements. He took me to Pres. A. O. Smoot's office, in the rear of the bank, and after talking the matter over, they sent for father and we made the following settlement - - - paid him three thousand (\$3,000.00) cash, gave him four notes for two thousand dollars (\$2,000.00) each bearing interest @ 10% per annum payable one note each three months, all payable within one year. The bank guaranteed these notes and they were all paid promptly. There was one unfortunate thing of this settlement, father's other family felt that I should have insisted on his making provisions for their mother at the time this settlement was made. I wish I could have done so, but it was impossible. One of the other family told me that after the settlement, father told them that I had taken all he had. I asked him on two different occasions if he had made such a statement and he denied it most vigorously. He afterward started my brother John and sister Polly up in the grocery business. John continued in it and was very successful becoming a very rich man for a small community like Provo. What father did for their mother or the rest of their family I do not know. At times, I have sore regrets that I ever got in the mix-up. I was anxious for my mother, could she have had something to live on and I gone on with my plans alone, I am sure I should have escaped many heart aches. Jensen and I were doing well in the Jewelry business, had built a beautiful store and making money very fast, but the deal was made. The next move was to get the business in shape. We incorporated the business under the name of Taylor Bros. Co. for \$50,000.00 with a paid-up capital of \$30,000.00. The property from

father was taken in for \$22,000.00; \$11,000.00 of which went to mother. She borrowed \$3,000.00 more giving her \$14,000.00. George Jr. put in \$5,000.00. Arthur \$1,500.00. I \$5,000.00 and John Dixon \$5,000.00. This made up the \$30,500.00, the money we raised, mainly all of which was borrowed; paid off the bank the \$11,000.00 borrowed and left some to go into the business. The officers and directors were elected. We elected mother, President; George, Vice-president; John Dixon, Sec.-Treas.; myself, manager. These with Arthur made up the Board of Directors. This year 1890, the boom struck Provo and our business went by leaps and bounds. Prior to this our business had been for \$13,000.00 to \$14,000.00 per year. This boom year we did \$50,000.00. We were carried off our feet, built a large three (3) story building, one of the first on Main Street. Things were fine for a few years, then came the panic of '93. It was a struggle to hold the business together. I had bought out Geo.; traded him the building Jensen and I had built. I had bought Jensen out, S. Nielsen took one-half ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) the stock, I took one-half ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) stock and the building. Nielson died and I purchased his interest. I moved the jewelry out, had different men run it but never paid much after Nielsen died. Mrs. McClellan (my sister) her husband, Arthur and Walter went up to Montana to work in a gold mine. Sent their check (after paying for their living expenses) down to me to help with the business as a loan. It came in very handy. Later we were able to pay it back.

The business was very successful, furniture, carpets and wallpaper was our main lines. We added stoves and hardware, crockery and all household furnishings. A music department that has always been a very important department. Some years later, 1913, we opened a dry goods department. Walter Needham of American Fork, taking charge. In 1914, we opened the Men's clothing and furnishings, Sterling taking charge.

The business has made wonderful strides. It has been a great satisfaction to me to see it grow from a little business occupying a small room to one that the floor space is measured by acres, with more than 50 employees. A very unusual thing occurred in 1921, my brother Arthur sold me his interest in the company. He wanted to engage in reclaiming land around the lake. He met with reverses the first season and then the most unusual thing happened. Nothing like it that I have ever known, he organized a company, called it the Dixon Taylor Russell Co., got Albert Dixon from our Spanish Fork Store, took the heads of all our departments and left us to build a new organization. I paid him at the rate of \$1,053.00 per share for his stock that was the value he put on it, much higher than value put on it by Stanley Dixon the Sec. & Treas. of Co., but he had been with me for thirty (30) years. I had been sick a great deal. I felt to pay him what he considered fair in as much as he was going out of business. We had paid up on capital to the \$50,000.00 cash and stock dividends. Arthur

held \$5,000.00. I paid him \$50,530.00 for his 10% of the stock, but so it goes and all will work out for the best. We each have a family of boys and by separating they will have a better chance to grow.

I had always wanted to get some sort of an organization going that would help young men save; thought of a number of things one was a mutual insurance. I talked to Reed Smoot some about it but he was afraid it would not go. A group of us organized the Young Men's Investment Co., bought the Horton Corner, 5th West and Center, but found it did not reach out to enough people. One day while talking to John Bennett, a boy friend, he called my attention to Zion's Loan and Building Society, of which he was a director. He came to Provo and explained it to the Bishops. After I had failed to interest the business men, all of whom assured me it would fail, I got the Bps. together. John came to the meeting and helped us get started. I spent more than six (6) months in getting enough subscriptions to start and in 1904, as I now remember, we started the Provo Building and Loan Society with paid up capital of \$2,500.00. That institution has grown until today it has nearly three quarters of a million dollars (\$750,000.00) working at an expense of about \$3,000.00 per year. The Sec. is the only one receiving a salary. This has been one of the greatest blessings that has come to Provo. Hundreds of the beautiful brick cottages are the result of this Society.

When being invited to furnish my biography for Who's Who in America, (a book I have felt I had no right to be in), they wanted to know what I considered my greatest achievement. Without hesitation, I said from a business point of view, the organization of the Provo Building and Loan Society. I have been President and Trustee since its organization, no salary, not one cent for my labor.

In 1906, we organized the Farmers and Merchants Bank of Provo with a capital of \$50,000.00. I was elected President and have held the position since its organization. We commenced a new building on the corner of 3rd West and Center. The building was not completed so I received deposits and made loans from my office, which was then situated at the south end of the balcony on the east side of our store (Taylor Bros. Co.) This business has grown far beyond my fondest hopes and expectations. When we reached our one quarter of a million mark in totals, we got out a special statement. Our totals at this writing are one and one-half millions (\$1,500,000.00). We doubled our capital from \$50,000.00 to \$100,000.00 in order to become a member of the Federal Reserve System. We had accumulated \$25,000.00 surplus and declared that as a stock dividend, then had the stock holders pay \$25,000.00, thus doubling their stock so that by paying \$50.00 per share, they received \$100.00. Since then, we have accumulated \$32,500.00 and have paid a dividend from the first year of the bank's organization. When the National City Bank of Salt Lake City failed, we

purchased their marble fixtures, vaults, safety boxes, enlarged our banking building to double its former size and are now equipped with a beautiful bank, one of the finest in the state.

It was a strange incident that brought about the establishment of this bank. The First National Bank had been taken over by the Provo Commercial Savings Bank. When we opened our account (Taylor Bros. Co.) with them, I went to Reed Smoot, who was the President, and arranged with him for a standing loan of \$5,000.00 and the privilege of a \$5,000.00 overdraft making the loan at its height, \$10,000.00. Reed was elected to the U. S. Senate and left Provo. Some time after he had gone, I was called up to the Bank and Mr. C. E. Loose, vice-president and manager in charge told me they wanted some security on our loan. I asked him what was the matter and told him of my agreement with Reed; asked if we had at any time exceeded the amount we were to have. He said no they felt they must have some security. I asked him if the agreement of their Pres. would not stand. Told him we would give him a statement of our affairs and that he would be at liberty to verify the same. Next day I was called up and was told that they insisted on proper security. I went to Salt Lake, met my old friends, John Bennett and W. R. Wallace. They took me over to Wells-Fargo Bank, introduced me to the Cashier, Mr. Miller. John said, as I remember, "Tom will pay all he agrees to". I explained our situation to Mr. Miller. He asked me how much money we needed. I said, "\$10,000.00". He said, "Here is a small check book, we will get you a large one made up. In the meantime, go pay your bank off. You may have a \$10,000.00 overdraft privilege here", and he gave us a much lower rate of interest. I went up to the Provo Commercial next day and asked for the amount owing them, gave them a check for it. Mr. Loose was there and asked me if that meant we were closing our account. I asked him what else I could do. Our business was evidently not satisfactory. We had no choice in the matter. I said, "by the way I owe you \$500.00. Do you want that paid up too?" He said, "Yes, we want it all cleaned up". I went over to the State Bank, borrowed \$500.00 and paid the Commercial Bank off. The State was a small bank with only \$25,000.00 capital and were unable to handle our account. I gave them my personal account and a local account of the Company, one we used to pay our freight and salaries, and held our main account with Wells-Fargo. When Walker Bros. Bank bought out Wells-Fargo, I received a letter from Mr. H. M. Walker asking us to continue with them, which we did; but it did not look well for us to be asking people to trade in Provo and we to do our banking outside. So we decided to open a bank, the Farmers and Merchants is the result.

When Jesse Knight bought the old Provo Woolen Mills, he came to me and wanted me to join him. I could not take much, put in \$1500. Went on the board and a member of the executive committee, and re-

mained there until Mr. Ottenheimer got control at which time I resigned. I like some Jews, but from what I knew of him, I was sure I could not get along with him. The mill never paid but one dividend, and since Ottenheimer has taken it over, I am not looking for one, but if he will keep the mill running and give employment, I am satisfied. The stock has been cut from \$75.00 per share to \$30.00, but that's that.

Later, at Mr. Knight's solicitation, I helped him organize the Springville-Mapleton Sugar Company at Springville. It was against my judgement, but got in and went through with it. I acted on the board of directors and member of the Executive Committee until I sold out in 1928. I lost several thousand dollars, much time and worry, but the experience was worth something.

Went in to the Mutual Savings and Loan, was on the board for a time but question came up I could not agree to, so I sold my stock at a loss and withdrew, more experience.

Henry J. Maiben, a painter who had been well to do but failed, was running a little paint shop on Center Street. John Bennett who had taken over the Sears Glass and Paint and called it the Bennett Glass and Paint, was in Provo one day and suggested to me that we organize a company and put Henry on his feet. We were to take a third interest each. We organized the Maiben Glass and Paint Co. John let us have our stock on easy terms. Business went good until Henry died. We had Leslie R. Cockrell manage it until he went to Idaho, then we put John L. Russell in charge. Bennett and I bought the Maiben interests, gave John some stock and he bought some. Things went fine until Russell formed the habit of playing cards for an afternoon instead of attending to his business. In checking him up, we found we were worse than broke. It cost us a little over \$11,000.00. Russell insisted he had not gambled our money away, but admitted he had played cards when he should have gone to work. Well, he had a family and we decided to take his word and drop things. We have the business now in the hands of Vernand Anderson. He is making a go of it and will soon have it on a good paying basis. Looks as though this will work out to be a good business.

The Taylor Investment Company was organized to buy up real estate. We have sold all we own but the building now occupied by J. C. Penney Co., the building just east of the Bank. It was a very successful concern, the stock of 11 shares held by each stockholder cost \$300, is worth at this writing about \$5,000.00. I took Arthur's over when I bought his Taylor Bros. Co. stock, so I now hold 22 shares of the 55. I am Pres. of the Company.

The T. N. Taylor Co. was organized so that my family could hold stock in-tact in other companies. My idea is to transfer my holdings in other corporations to this one, as fast I can get my obligations

taken care of. At present, this company holds 100 shares of Taylor Brothers Company, this is a company for the family only. I am Pres.

I bought a 52 acre farm on Provo Bench with "ample" water but not enough. Spent something like \$4,000.00 more for water in order to have enough. This farm has hardly paid its taxes since I owned it, yet my neighbors have done well. They have worked their farms, I have rented mine. Am convinced that the farm belongs to the farmer or as Bill Nye once put it, "every man aught to have a farm who can afford it". It looks better now and may yet pay.

My sheep experience was good until we had a hard winter and a very heavy loss, but if prices hold up, I may yet get my money out of what there is left of the herd. I hope so.

I have kept pretty clear of mines, yet I did put up some money for Geo. Morrison to develop the Ambreath and North and with J. M. Holdaway in the Aurom, they built to my folly and have decided mines belong to miners.

When the Beneficial Life Insurance Co. was organized, I went on the Directorate and remained there until the Church took the Company over. It was a good investment, paid well.

Am a director of Home Fire Insurance Co. It's a good company. Wish I had more stock.

My political life has been very fascinating to me. When a small boy, we had two political parties in the field. One the Peoples (composed of the Mormon people) and the other the Liberal (composed of the non-Mormon.) Bp. Tanner had me drive a buggy and take the old folks to the polls to vote. Pres. Geo. Q. Cannon was on the Peoples party ticket for Delegate to Congress, (I do not recall now who the Liberals were running). The Bp. would say, "Now, Thomas see that the ballot says Geo. Q. on it before it goes in the box". (Later on I was on a city ticket. I shall relate what took place during this meeting and the following city convention and election as I can.) Bp. Tanner presided at the meeting (each ward was entitled to an alderman and two members of the city council). The Bp. said he would like to be Alderman all OK. And then said he, "I think Bro. Samuel Liddiard should be one of the councilmen (he was our Supt. of Sunday School and a good one but very English). O. K. Before the Bp. named the next one, I got to my feet and said, "Bp., don't you think we should give the young men a chance". I then nominated my boy friend John Dixon, gave as good a talk as I knew how, and then came the climax; Bro. Liddiard arose to his feet and in his English said, "I knows en I knows en as well as any one ere, and if e gets any thing in that silly od ed of e's thee nor no one else will ever get it out. I second the motion ". John went through with a whoop. We were then to meet in convention and make up the ticket. It was agreed that the convention would nominate who ever was named from the various wards letting each ward

name its alderman and two councilmen and the convention would ratify it. Well, the Bp. insisted on my nominating him at the convention. It was all new to me, but the Bp's. request was to be complied with. As the time came along for me to get up, I was very nervous, and to make things worse, the Bp. whispered louder than some people talked, kind of a whistle, whispered out, "Thomas it's time to nominate me now", well, I did, amidst the smiles of the convention. John E. Booth was nominated for Mayor. The Liberals nominated Geo. Sutherland, (now a member of the Supreme Court of the U.S.). Booth won.

Later I was nominated by the Democrats of the 4th Ward (after we divided on party lines) for the City Council, but was defeated by Dr. Simmons by a few votes.

Later I was nominated for City Treas. by the Democrats. Was defeated by J. T. Farrer. (?)

In 1899, I was nominated by the Democrats for Mayor and was elected over S. S. Jones by a very small majority.

In 1897, there was a convention of citizens called and they decided to have a non partisan election, so they had the convention and a number of names were presented for Mayor. I was one of them. I was not a member of the convention, but some of the young men wanted me to run so I consented to do so. After balloting for some time the candidates were reduced to three: Roger Farrer, S. S. Jones and myself. Finally Farrer was nominated. He had always been a very strong Democrat and some of the Republicans became dissatisfied and called a Republican convention and nominated S. S. Jones, The Democrats came to me and wanted me to run as they had called a convention. Aunt Electa Bullock was spokesman for the delegation (it was hard to resist Aunt Electa). I told them my name had been before the Citizens convention. I could not in fairness do other than support the candidates of that party. They reminded me of Mr. Jones being in the same position and that he had accepted the Republican nomination. I said, "I can't help that I must stand with the nominee of the Citizens convention", which I did (and have never regretted it). The convention then named R. A. Barney with two Democrats in the field and the town being normally Republican, Mr. Jones was easily elected. Two years later, 1899, I was elected with a Republican council. We got along pretty well during this administration. We started the laying of cement sidewalks that have since been extended until we now have miles of same. The City was in debt \$100,000.00 paying 6%. I went to Chicago to try and get 4% money. We after received bids for our new bonds @  $4\frac{1}{2}\%$  a saving to the City of \$1,500.00 per year. In 1901, I was again nominated. Mr. Ed. Loose was the Republican nominee. I had no hope of winning, in fact I had had enough, but once in the fray, I was anxious. The city was Republican by 200. Mr. Loose had the support of Sen. Smoot, Mr. Holbrook and many business men. I won by 5 votes. During my administration, the water supply increased by bringing spring water to

the City. We bought the Thayer Spring, did away with the old settling basin, improved our lighting system, bought the acreage for the cemetery, and made a few improvements I am sure were helpful. We at least did our best. The Mayor's salary those days was not so large that one would get the swelling of the head, \$300 per year.

I was nominated for the State Senate but was defeated by A. L. Booth. He was much better man for that job than I.

In 1920, I ran ( or walked) for Governor, was nominated by the Democrats convention assembled in Salt Lake City, but went down with a crash under the Harding wave. While I was out in the campaign, I was elected a director of the Home Fire Insurance Company of Utah. After the election, I attended the first meeting. J. C. Cutler, former governor, W. W. Riter and some others, jokingly said they thought there should be a speech from the new member. Without giving the president ( Pres. Grant) a chance to say anything, I arose and said, "Gentlemen, a man is usually chosen to a directorate on account of his influence among the people, and to show you gentlemen what splendid judgment you have, I have just returned from a 2,000 mile trip, have spent \$3,000.00, made 52 speeches, and did not carry a single town I spoke in, that I know of".

Thus ends my political life. I enjoyed it, love the good men who supported me, only wish I could give time to bring about some changes on taxation. I am happy the part I took in bringing about prohibition, it will yet prove the greatest blessing that has ever come to the U. S.

My father's name was Geo. Taylor, born in Birmingham, England, March 25, 1838, died at Provo, Utah, September 4, 1926.

My mother's name was Eliza Nicholls, born in Portsmouth, England, April 29, 1838, died June 27, 1922, Provo, Utah. They were married in Birmingham, England, joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Birmingham, came to Utah in 1863; left with three children: Harriet, Parley, and Emma. The latter two died in the plains on their journey to Zion. It was a terrible trial to mother after their arrival. The following children ( born in Provo, Utah): George Jr., William ( who died when a babe ), Thos. N., Arthur N., Walter G and Ashted. I was the fourth son and sixth child; was born in Provo, July 28, 1868; have taken no beauty prizes, and do not recall being especially run after by the ladies; with red hair and freckled face, very tall, slim, small legs, and large feet. When 20 years of age I was nearly 6 ft. tall, weight 123 lbs. was rejected by N. Y. Life Insurance Co. for insurance. Dr. W. R. Pike who made the physical examination thought I had heart trouble. I married soon after and my heart trouble was cured.

I went into the store in my eleventh year, had many boy friends, was very fond of out-door sports but never very good at any of them. I loved baseball, organized a club, was allowed to pitch because I helped

liberally to furnish the balls and bats, was never a good runner, poor jumper, but tried them all. Was put in charge of the dances in the 3rd Ward when I was 18; loved to dance, was very fond of the drama, took part in many of the Ward shows, cultivated some ambition for the stage but had it all knocked out of me when our troop visited Payson. I was in Denver when the booking was made, received a wire that the show was to be presented on a certain night, giving me just time enough to get home. I arrived in Payson 30 minutes before the curtain was to rise. They had some fellow walking up and down the wing trying to learn my part. I did not have time for make-up, so went just as I was. It was the chilliest reception I ever got (and I have had some cold receptions). Well, our manager had arranged to have us stay at the hotel that night, but from the climate feeling around us, we decided to leave for home immediately after the show. Drove the 18 miles in the old fashioned hack; it was very cold, but I am sure the cold was better than the warmth that was brewing in Payson that night. We had a meeting and decided to disband (I have wondered since if the stage did not loose a star). Who can tell. Well, we quit.

In my church and business life, I was closer to no man than John Dixon. We worked in all the quorums of the Priesthood together from Deacon to High Priest. When I was called in as a counselor to Bp. Gibby, John was made Ward Clerk. When I was called as President of Utah Stake, John was a member of the High Council. We walked to lunch together for many years. When we incorporated the Taylor Bros. Co. he became the Sec-treasurer, the only member not of our family to hold stock in the company. When we organized the Farmers and Merchants Bank, he became the cashier. We have had many business dealings together. We were married the same day. I guess I had better mention about this marriage business, for I did get married on September 18, 1889, to Maud Rogers in the Manti Temple. President Anthon H. Lund performed the ceremony. We were blessed with nine children: Thomas Sterling, Ethel, Lester R., Vesta, who died Oct. 11, 1905, Alden R., Marion R., Victor R., Mary Maud, and Delenna.

My home life has been a very happy one. Mrs. Taylor was always considerate of me. I do not recall going into the home and being met with other than a smile. It meant peace, although I was out in church and other duties, she said nothing, but took the responsibility of the children and the home and encouraged me to give my best to public life.

The few things I have been able to do, standing back of me, has been that sweet smile and faith of this most wonderful woman. For many years my health was broken. She cared for me as though I was a babe and when others would give up, she carried on. Well, I will have to be careful if I go on in this strain, I might turn this sketch into a love scene.

One little habit Mrs. Taylor had I must mention, few times did she ever come to the kitchen or dining room with her hair uncombed

and her shoes unfastened. There was that much formality that always pleased me. No vulgarity was allowed in act or speech. We are entering our fortieth year in a home of prayer, love and peace with eight children who never overlook an opportunity to bring sunshine to us. The 5 boys have all filled missions for the Church, extending over a period of something more than 13 years. It cost us about \$10,000.00. The best money we have ever spent. The girls are jewels. I am accused of being a crank over them but no sweeter girls ever graced the earth and that is saying something.

There are circumstances that come into our lives that give us courage and cheer. In life we had a real estate boom in Provo in 1890, where we all lost our heads, followed by a panic of 1893, and lasting until 1896. Few businesses survived. Three of the four banks in Provo failed: Utah Savings Company, First National and Nation Bank of Commerce. The Provo Commercial withstood the storm. I was taken very sick, nervous breakdown. Our business was tottering, my personal affairs was so tied up that I was worse than broke. I was advised by Dr. F. W. Taylor to go away and see if a change would help me. I went to California. Sterling was a little chap; he was sent along to wait on me. While I was away some four weeks, John F. Bennett spent his Sundays in my office straightening out as best he could my affairs. After I returned, John sent me a check on the Utah State Bank, signed, but amount left blank for me to fill in the amount I should need. In sending the check he said he had been saving his money. Told me the amount he had and he would not touch it and for me to use any part or all of it if I need to, but don't fail. The check was never used, but John was willing and made the offer. I have tried to pay him back by little investments we have made together. The Taylor-Bennett Co. property used by Maiben Glass, the building on 3rd West, represents an investment of about \$5,000.00 is worth today \$25,000.00. Taylor Investment Co. cost of \$300.00 now worth \$5,000.00, but he has always done more than his part. Do all I can, he comes through just a little stronger. Edgar Guest wrote a poem he called "Friend" that expresses in part my sentiments, but only part of my love for John F. Bennett.

When a lad, during the "crash" of 1893, Edward S. Payson of Boston came in to our store and asked for Tom Taylor. He was a traveling salesman for the Emerson Piano Company. They had been selling their piano to Jos. Daynes of Salt Lake for many years and when Daynes-Colter formed a co-partnership, they had the line. Mr. Daynes said in a sarcastic way when Mr. Payson solicited him for business, "You had better go to Provo and sell your piano to Tom Taylor". He came. He said nothing to me about pianos but asked me about irrigating the farms. I took him to the hills east of town and then to the fields west. He told me of his farm in Lexington. Had a great visit. Next day just as he was leaving, he said, "I am going to

send you one of our style  $8\frac{1}{2}$  Rosewood pianos. If you sell it order more. If not and it gets in your way, I will tell you what to do with it". It was the first piano we sold after it was put on the floor. In a few years we were appointed state agents for the Emerson and sold nearly two thousand, as I recall it. No better piano for the money, in my opinion, was ever built. This business transaction led to a friendship that still endures. The old Emerson Co. has gone, Mr. Payson finally became Pres. John Wanamaker got control and finally sold it out to parties who are now manufacturing it in Norwalk, Ohio, but his going out of the piano business has had no difference to our friendship. For many years, he came to see us. The last few years on account of his age, he is now in his 86th year. I have gone to see him at Lexington, Mass., where he lives. We correspond and get letters every two or three weeks from each other. My life has been enriched by my association with this wonderful man. His acquaintance with people from Chas. Dickens to the great actors and musicians of the early days is wonderful. How I have enjoyed talking with him about the men and women of the stage. We have spent many days in Boston, New York and Chicago together attending the theatre and baseball games. He had a stable of fine horses at Lexington, Mass. I bought from his stable a beautiful show carriage stallion "Golden Cross". I think the most beautiful horse I have ever seen. I had a string of his colts in a Provo horse show. They caused a sensation.

I am just in receipt of a letter of three pages, beautiful penmanship, from Mr. Payson now in his 86th year, as smooth and steady as though he was a young man. He has been a great inspiration to me.

While I was Mayor, the D. & R. G. Railroad asked for a franchise to build a passenger station on Academy Ave. at 6th South, but in doing so they would shut the U. P. out so that the only way you could get to either the U. P. freight or passenger station would be by going around the station and crossing all their tracks. I did not think this was fair, so I called on the D & R.G. officials and explained how I felt and asked if they would not build on the sight where the old building now stands on the east side of the street coming out a little, so as to give free access to the street, thus leaving the U. P. the west side where they now are, without shutting them out, but they refused. I then tried to get them to join together and build a Union Depot. They talked of it some but decided they would not. I told the D & R.G. people I could not approve of the franchise they asked for and unless they were willing to build on their own side of the street, I would veto the bill should it come to me. Well, they got the ordinance passed the Council. I vetoed it and after considerable persuasion on the part of the U. P. they got enough members to vote to sustain my veto. Thus ended one of the Depot troubles in Provo. Some years later when C. F. Decker was Mayor, the question of a union depot for Provo came up, urged by the then Commercial Club. I was asked to head a committee to see

what could be done. We met with the Mayor and I became one of the committee. The members as I now recall them was Jesse Knight, R. R. Irvine, L. O. Taft, Wm. M. Roylance, C. F. Decker.

And myself as chairman. We waited upon the officials of both lines and urged them to build a Union passenger station the location to be left to themselves. The companies were slow to act. We urged and urged them. Made many trips to Salt Lake to see them, as chairman of the Committee. I wrote them many letters. Finally they made an appointment to come to Provo and look things over, on account of freight and industrial tracks and the fact that there was a street or a continuation of University Ave., south of 6th Street and further a large City pasture where many cows were taken daily. The officials did not take kindly to the University Ave. site. There was talk then of West Center street, 3rd or 4th West. Finally it was decided that 3rd West would be a good location. Then the trouble began. The committee had been appointed to get a Union Depot, but it was soon discovered that unless they could have it on University Ave. they did not want it. Some Committee. Things dragged along. City election was coming. At the election, J. H. Frisby, who was favorable to the station at 3rd West or any other location the R. R. people might decide upon; was elected Mayor. Two more years went by and no decision. The next election Mr. W. M. Roylance was elected Mayor. He took a stand that we wanted the station and in a speech and also by several letters expressed himself as of course we must leave the location up to the officials. By this time the question had developed much sectional strife. The committee had become hopelessly divided. Mr. Decker stuck to his first stand that wherever the R R people decided, there was his choice. Roylance said as Mayor, he was neutral. Taft had committed himself. Mr. R. E. Wells, General Manager of the Salt Lake Route, now the U. P., wired me while in Denver, that Mr. Slacks (?), General Manager of the D & R G would consent to go to Third West, provided ground could be procured. I answered, "Ground will be procurred". On his return, I got in touch with him and was shocked when I learned they wanted the south quarter of the block between 2nd and 3rd West and 3rd and 4th West on 6th South. There were a number of buildings on this property, among them a large, brick residence, formerly owned by James Dunn. At this time this property had come into the possession of a man living in Illinois. I sent Geo. W. Craighead, agent for the Salt Lake Route to buy the property while I got options on the rest. We got it very cheap. Many of the property owners were in favor of the depot coming there. As I now recall it, we paid something like \$6,000.00 for the ground we wanted. Then came the rub.

When the companies asked for a franchise, so strong was the opposition that the Council stood six for and 4 against. Then C. H. Miller changed his vote to give all time to think it over.

The next day a committee headed by Jesse Knight got out an in-

junction against the Council.

Mr. Wells had me invite the committee to come to his office in Salt Lake that he might tell them of the RR decision. I had already told them but they decided to go. This meeting will long be remembered by me. On our way to Salt Lake, Roylance, the Mayor, came and sat down by me and showed me a petition signed by a number of influential people asking that the D & R G reconsider their decision for 3rd West and build on University Ave. I told the Mayor, if I were he, I would not present that petition. If they insisted on its being presented, I would have one of the others present it, but he insisted on doing it himself. Mr. Wells was there representing the Salt Lake Route and Mr. Welby the D & RG. Mr. Welby had been against the 3rd West site but his company had decided to go there so he was there to stand by their decision. Just before the meeting opened, Mr. Taft called Mr. Welby out and told him that if the D & R G would pull out and build on University Ave., he could promise him much business. This was an open insult to Mr. Welby and did not help their cause. Mr. Wells said, "Well gentlemen, I am authorized to tell you that you will have a Union Passenger Station on 3rd West Street". Mr. Roylance was up instantly and said, "Mr. Wells, before you go further, I want to present this petition to you". Mr. Wells took the petition looking it over said, "It's a little late to bring this to us here, and by the way, I notice some signatures here who were on other petitions leaving the location to ourselves". "In fairness to Mr. Taylor", Roylance went on, "I want to say he knew nothing of this petition until I showed it to him on the train coming up this morning". "Mr. Taylor is the only man on the committee in favor of 3rd West. The citizens are against it and as Mayor, I am against it". When he sat down, I asked permission to say a few words. I expressed appreciation for the decision made, and was sure the people would enjoy having better station accomodations. Then I turned to the Mayor and said, "Mr. Mayor, I have been very much surprised in you today. First your statement that I am the only member of the committee in favor of 3rd West is untrue. Mr. Decker from the first has taken the position that he was for the site selected by the companies. The Mayor, Mr. Roylance, is neutral. He has told me so many times. He has told the citizens that. He has written that to the R R officials, so he is not against me, so you see, there are at least three who are not opposed to 3rd West. Some other members have expressed a preference but all as I recall it, went out to get a station". No one answered me. When the crowd was leaving. Mr. Wells was helping me on with my coat and said, "Come back soon as you get rid of the crowd". When I returned, he said, "Two things I have always tried to remember: the winning man can always afford to be generous, and you can catch more flies with molasses than vinegar".

The trouble started when the companies asked for a franchise to build the station on 3rd West. Objections came to the Council thick and fast. At the election, C. F. Decker was elected Mayor. Six of

the Council favored the franchise. Four opposed. Just as the vote was to be taken, C. H. Miller changed his vote to no and said he wanted to give the other side a little time to think it over. Well he did, the next day. There was an injunction issued against the Council restraining them from granting the franchise and practically the entire legal profession of Provo retained to represent this committee headed by Jesse Knight. C. H. Miller did not look for this turn or he never would have voted as he did, for subsequently he stood with the five. John E. Booth was on the bench. He was prejudice and the City asked for another judge. Judge Lewis of Salt Lake was asked to hear the case. The Council asked the RR Co. for some legal help and Walderman Van Cott, in my opinion one of the ablest lawyers in the West was given the case.

Judge Lewis decided it must go to a vote of the people.

I pause here to say that never in my life have I seen such feelings worked up. I became the target. Meetings were held on the street, in the Opera House and I was abused by the side against the franchise. The people living in the East part of the city, for it had developed a sectional fight, were bitter against the people of the West and vice versa. The East side went so far that some of them started a boycott against our store and many of them are still carrying it out. The officials of the BYU were so bitter that Sterling and Ethel and Lester could hardly stay in school. Jesse Knight was a powerful influence, and the best friend the school ever had. He was the money power behind the opposition. They got a letter from Pres. Jos. F. Smith asking the defeat of the franchise. I stood up pretty well under the criticism of business, and the school, but when they brought the Church in, it was hard.

The Stake Pres., Pres. Jos. B. Keeler with his counselors, Lafayett Holbrook and J. Wm. Knight signed a circular published by the other side, urging the people to vote against the franchise. The bitterness was increasing day by day. J. M. Jensen and S. P. Eggertsen was doing some of our talking. Geo. Powelson, President of the Council, took a very active part for the bill, guiding it through the Council and defending it before the people. Judge Whitecotton and Geo. H. Brimhall did most of the talking for the other side. John Dixon was a tremendous force. He knew how to handle a campaign. His brother LeRoy, who afterward was Mayor, a State Senator, my bro. Arthur, Jos. H. Frisby, Andrew Knudsen and many fine stalwart men took up the fight. The six (6) City Councilmen who voted for the franchise all put in mighty licks.

The climax of the meetings was the one held by the opponents of the franchise in front of the Utah Power and Light Co. on University Ave. where Judge Whitecotton was the principle speaker, and the one we held on First West and Center at which S. P. Eggertsen presided. Geo. A. Startup, Geo. Powelson and A. O. Smoot were the speakers.

A. O. Smoot was an orator of the first water. Soon as it was learned that he was speaking at our meeting the crowd left the Whitecotton meeting and came to ours. It broke their meeting up entirely. Bro. Smoot came to me one day and said, "Tom, there is some very serious charges going against you, and it seems to me you owe it to yourself to refute them. Otherwise the people have nothing left but to believe them".

I had refused to make any statement during the campaign and told him I had no statement to make. I had spent my entire life in Provo, had been in the business actively since I was 10 years old and people who wanted to believe the lies being told about me would not believe me if I made a statement, so I would say nothing. He asked me if I had kept a copy of all my correspondence with the RR officials relating to the Depot question. I said I had. He asked if I was willing to let him look them over. I handed him the complete file, he said if you will not answer these slanders, I will, and I will use these letters to do it with. Well, he did. I have heard A. O. Smoot make some good talks, but it seems to me I had never heard him as effective as he was that night. When he took the charges against me up one by one and branded them as falsehoods, conceived in an unholy mind and read letters one after another to prove his statements, I always was a great admirer of Owen Smoot, but this act made me feel much closer to him. The street was packed and the crowd cheered him time and time again.

The feeling in the town was very tense. It was disrupting every thing. Some people on our side saying they would not let a child of theirs go to the BYU, even if they had to go without an education. Friendships were being broken. Never in the City's history had there been such feeling. It was silly. Well, the election was held and the station was finished, we held a public celebration and banquet. A number of the RR officials were present. I had the pleasure of presiding at these functions.

When the World War broke out, I was appointed a member of the State Council of Defence by Gov. Bamberger; was elected Vice-pres.; member of executive council; member on Co. organization; other committee and Administrator of Explosives for the State by the Government. It might of been my initials of TNT that got me this appointment for I knew nothing about explosives. The Council had or assumed charge of many of the activities, raising money to carry on the war, by selling bonds and savings stamps. Utah went over the top in all the drives; YMCA, Red Cross, and every request or call made. When the Utah-Carbon oil tanker was set afloat, I represented the Council, went to San Francisco with Gov. Bamberger and his party. Mrs. Taylor accompanied me, got better acquainted with the Bambergers and like them very much.

At the State Bankers Association Convention held in Logan, I

was elected President. The next year when the Convention was held, the American Bankers Journal of New York paid me the compliment of delivering a very short address but comprehensive, with a wide group of conditions. Well, it was short. I look upon this as a distinguished honor for I was young in the banking game.

I was appointed a member of the Mormon Battalion Committee to raise \$100,000.00 to match a like amount appropriated by the State. We apportioned it out to the various counties. I took Utah Co., T. F. Pierpont accepted the chairmanship for Provo where a large part of the money was raised. Of the Co. apportion, we raised our quota long before the balance of the State raised theirs. I attended the dedication on the Capitol Grounds. Pres. C. W. Nibley offering the dedicating prayer.

Was appointed one of the Regents of the U. of U. Served four years. Was a member of the Executive Committee, the Finance Committee, and Chairman of the Grounds Committee. I enjoyed my association with the Board very much. At the same time, I was serving on this Board, I was Vice-president and Chairman, Executive Committee, of the Board of Trustees of the BYU, a position I am still holding at this writing. I served on the U. of U. Board 4 years. I was President of the BYU Alumni Association. It has been a great pleasure to one to come in contact with men in school life. Mine has all been with the practical. They at times seem to me to live in another world, but I have enjoyed them very much. One of the children said that if I wasn't careful, I would believe in education.

I had the pleasure and honor of dedicating the New City and County Building in Provo in 192  I appreciated this very much.

It has been my good fortune to visit many foreign countries, Mexico, Canada, England, Scotland, France, the Maderia Islands, Gibraltar, Italy, Austria, Germany, Holland, Belgium. In 1907, with my mother and my daughter, Ethel, then a little girl, we went to England. Ethel and I went to Scotland and France.

Mrs. Taylor and I with Dr. H. G. Merrill and wife made the trip to the Mediteranean, where after stopping at Maderia and Gibraltar, we were met at Naples by Sterling and continued over the continent and then to good old England. This was in 1913.

I have made 10 trips to Boston, 8 to N. Y., 4 to Washington, 1 to Buffalo (Pan American Exposition), 25 to Chicago, 2 to St. Louis, (Exposition), 6 to California, 4 by train, 2 by auto; 1 to Atlanta, Ga., 1 to Denver, Colo. These trips have brought me in contact with many fine people, and I am sure given me a much broader appreciation of life. My first trip away from home was to Denver with Geo. A. Kerr and W. H. Freshwater. I had seen very few people other than our good people of Utah. I learned as I went about that there were many fine people in the world.

## J U S T M E

It's a hard thing for one to describe himself without seeming egotistical.

I am very sensitive to flattery or criticism. From my early training I have loved recognition, easily hurt if slighted, either intentionally or otherwise, from boyhood my personal looks, always subject to criticism, by the boys, emphasized this. Was dull in school and a poor athlete. As I grew older, I developed one characteristic that to some was looked upon as a weakness and others as a strength. I tried to be loyal to my Church, my Country, and my Friends. I have tried to do my part in the Church, to support it with my money and myself, uphold and defend it by word and act.

I have tried to uphold and sustain my Country, to obey the laws and not put my fellow citizens to the expense of hiring peace officers to watch me. I have never been arrested for breaking any law of my Country and never in court for so doing. One explanation I must make here.

During the polygamy raid, a number of young men were appointed to serve as special officers to keep track of the activities of the U. S. Deputy Marshals, men who had been brought here to arrest those living in polygamy. I was born and raised in this principle. To me it was true and sacred and I felt it my duty to defend it and all who were living it. Our business was to get word to the men who might be wanted for living this principle whenever these deputies came to town, so they might make their escape. One of these deputies was in the habit of frequenting the home of a woman of the lowest type, she was a drunkard and entertainer of men. He had a family living in town but he was a sample of the men selected to do the work of enforcing the polygamy raid. He came to our home one morning about 9 a. m., just as I was eating my breakfast. Having been out most of the night, I was cross and the acts of these men bringing this persecution upon the best men and woman I ever knew was playing on my nerves. He came there to subpeona mother. Father had been arrested. Mother looked out of the window and said, "Here come old \_\_\_\_\_ for me". I said, "Well, he will not get you. Get your shawl and hat and go out the back door". We had an old fashioned poker mother brought from England, very heavy. I got it. When he knocked at the door, I asked him what he wanted. He said, "Hello Tom, is that you?" I said, "Yes Mother is not here so you will not serve your papers on her". He said, "She is there, I saw her through the window." "Open that door or I will force it open." I think that was the first and only time I felt murder in my heart. I stood to one side with the poker and told him to come in, for it would be the last door he ever forced. Am afraid



Provo Railroad Depot



UTAH COUNTY HORSE SHOW  
Taylor's horse - Golden Cross



T. N. Taylor; George Parker;  
J. W. Robinson; Walter Dixon



NIELSEN & TAYLOR JEWELRY CO.  
230 West Center - Provo

I would have settled him had he come in. We talked some time. I told him he knew that I knew what manner of man he was and that my mother couldn't and would not be seen on the street with him. When I felt sure mother was well out of the way, I opened the door. He entered, observed the big iron in my hand, went through the home and found not mother. He was so enraged, he went back to the Court House and swore out a complaint against me for resisting a U. S. Officer. I was cited before the grand jury then in session. It was a picked bunch of apostates from the church, mostly. David Evans, a bitter apostate, was prosecuting attorney. He asked me what I had to say. I was very young but stood 5'11", weighed about 125. I knew the jurors well so I said, "Do I look like I would resist anything". It turned the table. One of the jurors said that fool answer saved your bacon. I was glad when the raid was over and peace came.

If this was breaking the law, then I was guilty, but at no other time.

In my business relations I have stuck to my friends. No one has ever had to ask the second time my stand on a question or where I would be. My friends have always been my first thought.

When a young boy, I had saved money to buy my mother a present and decided to get a large family Bible. I was unable to get one in Provo, so I went to Salt Lake to C. R. Savage's store and there bought one and met for the first time, John F. Bennett. I met him often after that and there grew up between us a friendship that few boys and men have enjoyed. John can do things for a friend as only John knows how.

- - - - -

This autobiography covers the life of Thomas Nicholls Taylor from 1868 to approximately 1928 and taken from his journal.

After twenty years as President of Utah Stake, Thomas N. Taylor was released on February 19, 1939 and ordained a Patriarch of Utah Stake the same day. He died at his home, 342 North Fifth West, Provo, Utah on October 24, 1950 of pneumonia.

" All the world's a stage, and all the men and women  
merely players;  
They have their exits and their entrances, and man in  
his time plays many parts". Shakespeare

THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR FAMILY



MAUD ROGERS TAYLOR



Marion, Lester, Ethel, Sterling, Alden, Victor  
Mary Maud, Thomas N., Delenna, Maud R.



B.Y.U. Semi-centennial - 1925  
Provo Tabernacle

T.N. Taylor, Pres. of Utah Stake  
On B.Y.U. Board of Trustees



342 No. 5th West, Provo

## MARY MAUD ELON ROGERS TAYLOR

Mary Maud Elon Rogers Taylor was born June 30, 1872 at Provo, Utah. Her father, Issac Rogers, and her mother, Lestra Stewart, were Americans for several generations back.

Maud was a blyth spirit and was known for many pranks. As a young girl, she often gave "readings" in public such as "The Old Maid's Prayer".

At seventeen she married Thomas Nicholls Taylor, a red haired, freckle faced Provo merchant twenty-one years of age. They were married in the Manti Temple. Many years later President George H. Brimhall met two of the daughters and said, "I never could see how that pretty Maudie Rogers ever married that ugly Tommy Taylor."

As a wedding gift Tom gave Maud a complete dinner set, service for twelve. No gift could have been more fitting for Maud's home. There hospitality was ever the rule.

Maud had nine children whom she directed with firmness and love. She taught her daughters that so long as a man provided a home for his wife it was her duty to keep it clean and pleasant. Just before time for Tom to come home she would put on a clean dress and comb her hair.

As the wife of a Bishop, Mayor, Stake President, and a Patriarch, she always had the home so that guests were welcome, one or a dozen. Many marriages were performed in the living room.

Maud firmly believed that all one could take with him into the next world was that knowledge one had in his head. Never did she sit down or lie down without some reading material. When her children were young, she took a nursing course of forty weeks duration. This knowledge she used many times to help in the community. When her children were older she attended school at the BYU. Until the year before she died there were very few years that she did not take at least one class. She was particularly fond of poetry, literature, history, theology, and genealogy.

Maud traveled across the continent several times and spent six months in Europe. This enrichment of her life she tried to share with her family and friends.

She was a gifted story teller as her children and their friends discovered. She never tried to write these stories, but would make them up as she went along, responding to the pulse of her audience.

One of her greatest pleasures was helping to organize the Alice Louise Reynolds Chapter 12 or Creative Art Group. She loved Miss Reynolds whom she entertained often in her home. She loved the purpose of the club which was to foster local talent.

For many years Maud was a member of the B.Y.U. Women, a group of woman whom she loved and who stimulated her thinking.

Tom had much public speaking to do in his life, Maud not so much; however, on one of the occasions when they had presented the

B.Y.U. with a piano, each of them was asked to say a few words to the students in assembly. Maud's speech was obviously more acceptable to the students than Tom's.

Maud was always active in the Church. She served as President of the Ward Mutual, Class Leader in Relief Society, and served in all the organizations as she was needed. In her later years she did Genealogy work.

Mrs. Taylor was one of a very few Utah women to have her Biography appear in the London Publication, "Principal Women of America".

She served for five years as a member of the Carnegie Public Library Board and was active in the erection of the Provo Library Building. Later her lovely home was donated to be used as a Branch of the Provo Library.

Maud was never strong physically. The last 30 years of her life she suffered pain, yet no one ever heard her complain, and she greeted all with a smile.

Some of the guiding principles of life which she taught her children were:

"The best weapon in the world is kindness".

"Always play fair; do your part and a little more".

"Always be clean; the spirit of God cannot dwell in an unclean body".

"Always do your part first; and then turn your problems over to the Lord".

"If a man furnishes a home, it is his wife's responsibility to keep it pleasant".

Her life and character are summed up in the tribute paid to her by President David O. McKay:

"She is more than benevolent - - she is beneficent. A benevolent person may desire to do good; a beneficent person does good. She not only desired; but she expressed that desire in acts."

Maud Rogers Taylor died in her home December 11, 1946, at the age of seventy. She died in the home in which she had reared her nine children; entertained B.Y.U. Women, the Creative Art Club, the Daughters of Utah Pioneers, the people of Ward, Stake, and City; and had enjoyed the privilege of sharing the hospitality of her home with several Presidencies of the Church and most of the General Authorities over 20 years.

"All you can take with you is that which you have in your head and your heart", was the adage she left with her children.

Maud Rogers Taylor

The flowers will die and fade away,  
The notes of music pass,  
And time erase the words we say,  
Like stalks of last year's grass.

But time nor space cannot destroy,  
Her spirit, strong and free,  
For like some golden winging joy,  
It lives eternally.

The lives of those she touched will bear,  
The fruits her love begat,  
And multiplying, share on share,  
Preserve each loving act.

Her inspiration fraught with power,  
Her gift of word and thought,  
Will bloom like some bright wayside flower,  
Unmarred by human rot.

"There is no time but now", she said,  
"Today is yours, so give".  
And Sister Taylor is not dead,  
While those she loved still live.

We of this group she led along,  
Pay this last tribute here,  
And pledge our hearts to carry on,  
The work to her so dear.

Mildred B. Hall  
December 15, 1942

This verse was dedicated by members of Chapter 12 of the Alice Louise Reynolds Club for the love and inspiration of MAUD ROGERS TAYLOR



MARY ANN ( Polly ) TAYLOR

MARY ANN ( POLLY ) TAYLOR ROBERTS

Polly was the second daughter of George Taylor and Henrietta Sawyer, born 14 February 1870, at Provo, Utah. She received very little formal education, her parents evidently felt it was not necessary for girls. Being of an independent and energetic nature, much like her father, she very early showed signs of her natural ability for leadership and accomplishment. Her mother's home was located on Main Street in Provo, so at an early age she started a little sidewalk stand where she made and sold "home made" ice cream, later adding some discarded or unwanted items from her father's business a block away. These things she disposed of to some advantage. Before age 10 she had found a way to earn, so that she never from that early age was without money she had earned by her own efforts.

As she matured, her energetic nature, good common sense, and dependable disposition made it possible to move into a larger store, across the street, where she carried a full line of grocery items. With the help of her younger brother John, they built one of Provo's leading grocery stores. She was really a career girl (at a time in history when such a thing was unthinkable) but a very successful one. Years later at the time of her marriage to William D. Roberts, she sold the store to her brother. She worked at several other jobs until her husband's family, bought at auction, an old badly run down hotel which she and her husband over the years, built into the leading hotel south of Salt Lake City and one of the most successful.

She was never afraid of work, or of a challenge, telling us, her children, that if she was put down into any strange city or country she would be able to make her way, knowing she never feared. She was honest, fair and fearless, but never domineering or pushy; reserved, determined, and with complete control. We, her children adored and respected her, as did those who lived or visited in our hotel. Her work and worth was behind the scenes in the good meals and service and comfort of our guests. Her good husband supplied the welcome and friendliness and entertainment so necessary to lonely or weary travelers who came to stay with us in those early times.

Her family remember she was always immaculately dressed, even after long working hours. Anyone knocking on our door would find her well groomed, clothes neat and presentable, ready to step out into the lobby and cope with any or all emergencies which could and did happen in the many years of their lives there. She remained active and successful in any and all her ventures until a few months before her death on June 3, 1950.

Geneve Roberts Dunn



Wm. D. & "Polly" Roberts Family  
& Friends in front of the Hotel



( Rear )  
"Pulsipher House"

Roberts Hotel  
Addition



**HOTEL ROBERTS**

192 South University Avenue - Provo



**TAYLOR & COMPANY**

George Taylor, Sr.    "Polly" Taylor  
John T. Taylor



William D. Roberts, Jr.

WILLIAM D. ROBERTS, Jr.

William D. Roberts, Jr. was born on January 6, 1867, the son of Julia Maria Lusk and William De Witte Roberts.

I am sure my father, William D. Roberts would have loved to have been an actor. He had a flair for the dramatic and a keen imagination that colored every event with interest. Even as children we knew that a walk to the market or grandmother's with him became an interesting walk through a story book land, as he pointed out the details of the surroundings on our way; the trees, birds, insects or a sunlit boulder where we might stop to rest or eat a fresh doughnut he purchased at a bakery on our way. He was warm, friendly, sentimental and always humorous, anything was fun if father was with us.

He had a good singing voice, could yodel and was a gifted humorous story teller, with a good memory for detail. He could greet an incoming guest by name even after months of absence. He was in great demand at social gatherings, weddings, banquets, B.Y.U. and other church assemblies. We children were very proud of him. He used this talent in building a successful hotel business. Keeping the guests welcome and contented in their "home away from home". There was no radio or television in the early 1900, so he supplied a measure of entertainment by his own talents and the talent's of his guests as he was able to involve them in participation, around a huge fireplace, in the winter months, as he served crisp, rosy red apples from our own farm, as the family and guests spent a friendly evening together. Often rare talent coming to the Y for an engagement found themselves giving an impromptu home evening performance in our lobby and enjoying themselves. Father usually acting as master of ceremony but no one of his children ever heard him relate an off color joke or story. He felt that any one who had to rely on offensive material could not be considered a real humorist.

He was a push-over for a hard luck story and a get rich mining scheme and would have had little for later if mother's common sense hadn't aided some of his decisions. He loved to make everyone happy by his good nature and talents if possible or by a hand out, if that seemed to be necessary. We all adored him, and I hope didn't take too much advantage of his good nature.

Most of his eighty years were spent dealing with the public in the hotel business, his own, and managing others in Salt Lake, after he had sold the Roberts Hotel, in Provo, Utah.

William D. Roberts died on the thirteenth day of October 1947.

GENEVE ROBERTS DUNN

## THE ROBERTS HOTEL

Being the oldest of Wm. D. Roberts' children, I do remember from about 1900 when I was three years old. I am that little girl with the doll buggy in the old photograph taken in front of the Hotel. The infant is my brother Paul. My sister was born there later.

My first recollections are of the long, dim hall, lighted only by oil lamps attached to the walls, which seemed to be always in need of cleaning the glass chimneys.

I remember talk of mortgages and plans of improvements and soon we enjoyed electricity, then came the telephone, and the remodeling which was continuous during our ownership. A new wing was added, the lobby enlarged, the dining room added on, and a top floor added on the old part. My father and mother worked long hours. We lived on the floor above the lobby so they were available, or on call twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week; whenever a cab brought new guests from the railroad depot.

Mother supervised the maid service and the dining room service. Father, the genial host; able to remember and greet almost every guest by name (who was a regular visitor). He was a tireless worker in trying to update and beautify the hotel; adding rose gardens, pergola, a water fountain and these became an ice skating rink, and a frozen delight in the winter time. With his wit and congeniality and with a good singing voice, his love of people kept them from becoming bored or lonely. Without Radio or T.V. for entertainment in those days, they were welcome to join others in a friendly group on the porches and lawns, in summer or around the fireplace in winter, where they were served apples or fruit from our own farm and which also provided fresh vegetables, milk, and eggs for the dining room.

Our meals were famous. The steaks served came from Kansas City. Our prices were one thing which kept the hotel full and the cafe a drawing card for people from Salt Lake and many surrounding towns. When I was cashier, our weekday lunches were 35¢; our full course Sunday dinners 50¢. We had some regular guests who lived with us for years and became like part of our own family. The hotel kept well filled with others from all over the U.S.

It was a happy place to live, except for an occasional tragedy. During World War I we had to help nurse soldiers who were taken ill with that dreaded "flu" in 1918. Mother's nursing care helped them survive until they could be on their way. One young man wasn't so fortunate.

We did occasionally have some well known guests. I well remember when Helen Keller and her teacher-companion, Ann Sullivan were there; also Wm. Howard Taft, about the time he was Chief Justice. I well remember when the tile floor was laid on the lobby with Jack Dempsey as one of thos workers.

Being the leading hotel south of Salt Lake, at that time, we

did have many leaders who came to Provo to entertain or instruct at church or school assignments at B.Y.U., and my father either helped to make them comfortable; fed them well; entertain them; or have them entertain us.

Life then was at a slower, enjoyable pace, but is now filled with wonderful memories of that old hotel "THE ROBERTS HOTEL" my home.

GENEVE ROBERTS DUNN  
May 6, 1982



192 South University Avenue Provo, Utah 84601 Area Code 801 373-3400

YOU ARE INVITED TO BE IN ATTENDANCE  
AT HOTEL ROBERTS ON TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1982  
AT 2:00 P.M. TO WITNESS A PRESENTATION.

THE UTAH HISTORICAL SOCIETY WILL BE  
PRESENTING A PLAQUE TO THE HOTEL DESIGNATING  
IT AS A NATIONAL HISTORICAL SITE.

WE HOPE YOU WILL BE ABLE TO BE PRESENT  
FOR THIS SHORT CEREMONY.



ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR

BIOGRAPHY OF  
ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR

Arthur Nicholls Taylor was born in Provo, Utah on November 2, 1870, the son of George and Eliza Nicholls Taylor, Pioneers of Provo who left Birmingham, England on June 4, 1863 and arrived in Salt Lake City, October 6, 1863.

The home of his birth was anything but a mansion, for the house had originally been a little adobe sheep pen of one of the old settlers, located on First North between Sixth and Seventh West. In fair weather, the family fared very well, but when it stormed, the roof would leak, the wind would blow rain and snow through the windows, for there was no glass to keep the storms out. It was necessary for his Mother to hang a quilt over the window, and if at night when the quilt was being used on the bed, she had to hang up some of her wearing apparel in order to keep out the storms. It was often necessary for the children to sleep under their Mother's bed to keep from getting wet. In clear weather, Arthur could lie in bed and look up through the roof and see the stars overhead.

Thus as a boy he shared the vicissitudes and hardships of Pioneer life and learned the homely lessons of honest toil and integrity. Yet, with this poverty and trials, he recalled his childhood days as the happiest days of his life. He was of a very quiet and retiring nature, never one to show off up in the front of the crowd; but always assuming more than his share of responsibility, and never resting until the task at hand was completed. He was very methodical and orderly in everything he did. First of all, his plans had to be worked with thoroughness and detail, in his mind, or on paper; then the plan had to be attacked with all the vim, vitality and energy he could muster. "Plan Your Work, Then Work Your Plan". This to him would spell success.

In his early youth, it was his responsibility to take the cows out along the foothills where they could graze. They did not own a pasture, so it was up to someone to herd the cattle wherever grass could be found.

In order to obtain money to buy ready made clothes, shoes, and spending money; it was necessary to do any odd job that came along. Many days were spent in the fields gathering ground cherries and gleaning wheat, to be converted into cash. Sometimes the boys would help the old basket weaver peel the bark off the willows which were used in making baskets. This was a tedious and tiring job, for the bark had to be peeled off with their teeth.

At the age of ten years he received employments from Samuel Liddiard, the early pioneer contractor and builder; carrying drinking water to his workmen. For the next seven years he continued in his employ, driving teams and doing odd jobs.

His ambition and initiative, characteristic of his early life and carried on throughout his life, is portrayed in the following incident:

Samuel Liddiard had the contract for building one of the school houses in Lehi, and the Provo Brick Yard was supplying the brick. This necessitated hauling the brick from Provo to Lehi, a distance of eighteen miles. The regular brickyard teamsters were making one trip every other day.

At this time, Arthur was driving a very light team, composed of an old race horse and a family driving horse. On his first trip to Lehi, he found the loose sand on the Lindon Hill was almost too much for his light team, so he borrowed a saddle horse from his brother Ashted and hooked it up as the third member of his span. In appearance, it was anything but a well matched and suitable team of horses for the heavy work of hauling brick. But it had its advantages over the fine, extra heavy draft horses of the other teamsters.

Each evening, Arthur would get one of his brothers to help him load 1500 brick onto his wagon, before it became dark; then he would drive the wagon home where he would unhook, feed and take care of his horses and get prepared to leave for Lehi at daybreak the next morning.

Soon after daybreak, he would be on his way. After unloading at Lehi, he would then trot his horses a good portion of the way back to Provo, arriving at the brickyard in time to load his wagon with 1500 brick before it became dark. This routine was followed each day. They were long and tiring days, but he was able to make a trip every day, and being paid by the load he was able to make just twice the money the other teamsters made, who made only one trip every other day.

It was while working for Samuel Liddiard that he initiated the movement to buy, trade and barter for the necessary materials and labor to build his Mother a new, larger and more convenient house. This house was built next door West of the old house and just East of their good neighbor, the Collins. With the help of his brothers, a comfortable five room house was completed and furnished for their Mother.

From the time he began working and receiving wages, and as long as at home, he voluntarily followed the old English custom of turning over his wages each week to his Mother. All he kept for himself was enough for his clothes and sufficient pin money to occasionally go to a dance.

He was very fond of dancing, and became one of the best waltzers in the community. While on a picnic at the Old Provo Resort, on the shore of Utah Lake, he was persuaded to enter one of the dance contests. He was not only judged winner of the prize waltz, but gave a demonstration of balance and smoothness by waltzing around the floor with a glass of water on top of his head.

In 1887 he left the employ of Samuel Liddiard and went to work with his Father in Provo's first furniture store. The George Taylor Furniture Co. was established a year earlier, in 1866.

In 1889 he was overcome with a severe illness which he was unable to get rid of that summer and winter. In the spring of 1890, not having fully recovered, he went with his Mother on a trip to Europe. It was hoped the change would put him back in good health. During the next four months they visited Eastern United States, England and France, namely the following large cities: Denver, Kansas City, Chicago, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, New York, Glasgow, Scotland; Liverpool, Birmingham, London, England; and Paris, France. A most delightful four months was spent and he returned home in the best of health, as had been promised in the blessing given by Pres. David John, before he had left on the trip.

Before going on the trip to Europe with his Mother, he became an apprentice to Soren Nielsen, as a watchmaker. At this time, the East section of Taylor Bros. store was rented by Mr. Nielsen for his watch repair shop and jewelry store.

In the winter of 1891 he entered the Brigham Young Academy and graduated from the Commercial School in 1893. He was the only member of his Father's children to graduate from College.

While still in school, his brothers purchased the Furniture Business from his Father. He bought some stock in the Business and worked in the Store during the summer of 1892.

Martin & Dirde, operators of one of the local livery stables, were also mining and contracting men, who had gone to Montana on a contracting job. They employed James F. Mc Clellan in the livery stable, so when they needed additional help in Montana they sent for J. F. Mc Clellan and his wife, Hattie Taylor Mc Clellan.

Early in the spring of 1893, after the school term, business in the newly re-organized Taylor Brothers Company was very poor, not sufficient to support all employees, so Arthur took the job obtained for him by his brother-in-law, J. F. Mc Clellan, in the quartz stamp mill at Martina, Montana.

All the money he earned, above actual living expenses, was sent home each pay day. It has been said, from good authority, that if it had not been for that money coming into the new business that summer, it could never have survived financially. It was not very much, but sufficient to keep the store going. In the fall of 1893 he returned to his home in Provo, Utah.

On May 9, 1894, he took Maria Louise Dixon, the only daughter of Henry Aldous Dixon and Sarah DeGrey Dixon, to the Salt Lake Temple where they were married by President John R. Winder.

Their first home was located on First North between Second and Third West, directly North of the rear of Taylor Brothers Store.

A short time later they moved into the old Dixon home on the corner of Third West and Second North, where their first child, Arthur Dixon was born October 4, 1895.

Shortly after his marriage, Arthur was called to be President of the Y.M.M.I.A. of the Provo Third Ward, a position he held for seven years, up until he was called to go on a mission to Great Britain.

Soon after he was appointed President of the Y. M. M. I. A., he realized the boys of the Ward were not coming out to their meetings, but were spending their time at other places of amusement.

To encourage the boys to come out to Mutual, a complete set of gymnastic equipment was located in a used store in Salt Lake City. Arthur and William P. Silver, took the Taylor Bros. Co. mules and wagon and drove to Salt Lake where they purchased this equipment for \$300. It was brought to Provo and temporarily stored in the basement of the Third Ward Church House.

The upstairs of the Horton Building, located just West of the H. G. Blumenthal building, on West Center Street and Fifth West, was rented. The upstairs partitions were removed making one large gymnasium room. It was here the "Mutual League" held their first meetings. Enthusiasm for Mutual Work was increased, as well as skill and proficiency as gymnasts.

Later, many of these young men pooled their resources together and formed the Young Men's Investment Co. for the purpose of buying this Horton Building, as well as the vacant property on the corner. The organization was set up with Arthur N. Taylor as President and William P. Clayton as assistant. Stock certificates were issued to the members.

During 1896 a two room house was built on the south half of Grandma Dixon's lot, on Fifth West between Second and Third North Streets. It was in this two room home that their second son, Lynn Dixon, was born on May 6, 1898.

Later as the family increased, more rooms were added to accommodate the growing family. In order to construct and furnish this first addition to the house, it was necessary to borrow a little money. This loan had been made with one of the local brethren, at an interest rate of 12% per annum. When it became known that Arthur was going on a mission, the lender of this money became quite concerned and desired the loan be paid up in full, at once.

Arthur then turned to Uncle Jesse Knight and explained his financial situation, and also his desire to fulfill a mission. Uncle Jesse Knight then told him that he was paying a higher rate of interest than he should, and he would be pleased to make him the loan at 6% interest and furthermore, he would not have to pay anything until after his return from the mission field. This one act of kindness, when it meant so much in the life of Arthur, has endeared the Knight Family close to

his heart, and was never forgotten.

On June 22, 1900, their third son Elton LeRoy was born.

On October 20, 1900, Arthur departed for the British Mission Field. In order for him to go into the mission field, it was necessary that his wife and three children rent their newly enlarged home and move in with Grandma Dixon and her family, next door. Arthur's Mother asked for the privilege and the blessings for supporting him in the mission field. He was later appointed President of the Birmingham Conference, the City where Grandma Eliza Taylor and her husband had accepted the Gospel.

Toward the close of his mission, his wife came to England to meet him and to travel back home with him after his release. For seven months they were both doing missionary work in the British Mission, returning home in February 1903.

Their fourth son, Henry Dixon, was born at Provo, Utah on November 22, 1903.

Upon his return from the mission field, Arthur was called into the Utah Stake Sunday School Superintendency to labor with L. E. Eggertsen and W. S. Rawlings. He was later sustained as Superintendent, serving in this capacity for a number of years. He was set apart as a member of the Utah Stake High Council on August 31, 1906 and served continuously in this position for the next twenty-five years.

For a good many years, a group of the young folks from Provo had spent many happy times hunting, fishing, riding and vacationing in the South Fork of Provo Canyon. Some had even contemplated building themselves permanent summer cabins in the South Fork area.

There had been only three or four homesteads taken up in this area, and a group of these young men could see the great possibility of buying up two of these homesteads, one from Oscar Mann and the other from [redacted] thus opening up a large area for the grazing of cattle. The water rights were on the homesteader's land, and a vast area of Government grazing land adjoined.

In the latter part of 1903, John, LeRoy, Ernest, Charles Dixon and Arthur N., Thomas N., and Ashted Taylor and others organized the South Fork Cattle Co. A beautiful young herd of balle-faced cattle was purchased and Charles O. Dixon was appointed as Manager of the Company.

To supplement this summer range in the South Fork, eighty acres of land was purchased West of Spanish Fork, where enough hay could be raised in the summer to feed the cattle through the long, hard winters.

W. W. Ercanbrack and Thomas Lewis offered the Company a very good proposition for the purchase of their holdings, which was accepted by the Company, thus ending the existence of the South Fork Cattle Co.

In the year 1907, the Riverside Hog and Chicken Farm had its beginning when Arthur and Ashted bought 35 acres of land from Ray-

mond and E. D. Partridge, and two acres from a Mr. Robinson; located on the North bank of the Provo River, about half way between the railroad bridge and the main wagon bridge at the top of Fifth West. This land was all river bottomland and some was covered with a heavy growth of trees and tall grass. Other parts were nothing more than rock piles.

The first year on this farm they planted several acres of potatoes, some beans, and 10,000 cabbage plants. They also commenced to fence the property as well as to dig ditches and throw up dikes on the river bank.

Each evening after working at the Store, Arthur, Ashted and their boys would go over to the farm and work until dark. On Saturdays, the boys always had a job on the farm, waiting for them.

A farm is never complete without a house and someone to look after it, for both Ashted and Arthur were working full time at their jobs at Taylor Bros. Store. It was decided that if they could get a house built on the property, Lizzie and Peter Streb, elderly parents of Ashted's wife, could move in and take care of the farm. Peter, an inexperienced carpenter and rock mason, volunteered to put in the foundation. The finished foundation was substantially built, but not true to being square. After Ernest Dixon laid up the brick, some corners hung over the edge of the foundation, others the foundation projected beyond the brick. The house was finally finished and Peter and Lizzie Streb moved into the new, one room house on the farm.

Before the house was completed, Charles Westrope, a former resident of the mid-west, was raising pigs very successfully and making big money, on a farm south of Provo. So naturally there was only one thing for Arthur to do - - go into the pig business.

Arthur interested Ashted in the great possibilities of this project, but Ashted favored starting on a small scale and increasing the brood each year. This would provide them with the necessary experience to qualify them as hog raisers, for neither of them knew anything about raising pigs, except what they had read in books, and that was not very much.

Arthur's philosophy of going into this venture in a big way, which would provide volume as well as keep down operating expenses, finally won out. Twenty sow weaners were purchased from Charles Westrope at that time. A little later they purchased a Poland China boar hog at Omaha and had it shipped in with the hog purchased by Charles Westrope. The \$30 paid for this ten week old hog, seemed a lot of money to Ashted, but Arthur thought it was alright, for in the long run it was money well invested. The better the stock one had to sell, the higher the price you sold the offspring.

Up until this time, the pigs had been kept in the rear of the old Taylor home on First North. They were now getting to the stage where

they needed more room and more attention; especially in the spring when they would start farrowing. It was then decided that Ashted would quit his job at the Store and move out on the farm and take care of the farming and raising of the pigs. Up to this time, the heavy work had all been done by hired help.

On Washington's Birthday of that winter, Arthur and a group of the employees from the Store, spent the day on the farm, helping to build the farrowing pens. Sixteen pens were completed that day, after which they all enjoyed a big feed in the new farm house. The lumber for these pens had been obtained from the old popular trees in the rear of Taylor Bros. store building. They had been cut down and hauled over to the saw mill, located on the corner of Second West and Second North, where they were sawed into boards.

Soon the farrowing season commenced. Luckily only a few of the sows at a time. Ashted didn't know how to take care of them so Doc. Loveless came over to help, but was of no practical assistance, except to pronounce one sow dead that he had been working with. Finally by following the instructions of Mrs. Mitchell, an authority in the neighborhood on hogs, Ashted finished the farrowing season with a decided increase in the hog population of the farm, as well as a skill in hog raising that you cannot get from a book.

As the new hog population became weaners, the prospects of getting into the profits column rapidly disappeared. The going market price for weaners was only \$5.00 each, insufficient to bring much of a profit. Arthur then decided to feed the pigs and fatten them up and sell them over the block.

Hog feed was purchased and slops gathered from the residents in town, to feed the pigs. For several weeks they were doing fine. They were growing and putting on some weight. Then one morning when they were called to come get their feed, no hogs appeared. So after breakfast, Ashted went out to see what was wrong with them. He found nineteen of them dead.

From this sad experience it was concluded they were not hog raisers, and until they learned more about them they had better raise just a few on an experimental basis.

As Arthur looked over this Riverside property, with two small spring creeks converging and forming one large creek; he realized the great possibility of an ideal trout farm. He could visualize a shallow rearing pond in the West creek, for the pin heads; and with larger and deeper ponds further down the creek for the larger fish.

This dream soon materialized with the appearance of Scott Stewart on the property with his surveying instruments. Arthur had employed him to make a survey and determine the number of rearing ponds that could be constructed, as well as know exactly the fall of the ground, which would be a factor in providing the depth of the end pond for the big, marketable trout.

The completed survey assured the owners of five or six ideal trout rearing ponds. The location for the dams and the elevations were determined. The cement dams, with their proper screens were constructed under the direction of Ernest Dixon. The ponds were banked and cleaned and water turned in ready for the fish.

Upon investigation, the newly hatched pinheads could be purchased 50¢ cheaper per thousand by buying them in one hundred thousand lots.

On April 21, 1909, Ashted went to the Mountain Trout Co. at midvale, Utah, where he purchased 100,000 pinhead trout for \$280.00. Thirty thousand of these were sold to Hy Smith. The seventy thousand balance were placed in the newly constructed ponds at Riverside.

For a while everything was going along smoothly, the pinheads were ravenously eating the ground beef hearts and corn meal, which was their chief diet. But as the snow began to melt up in the tops of the mountains, the river and the creeks began to rise and fill to capacity. Some neighbors, like Gaffer Stagg, became excited over the possibility of the river flooding over again, so they dug channels from the various creeks to the river, as well as level the dikes and breakwaters that had been constructed along the river banks. The two creeks on the Riverside Farm, became filled to overflowing, and ran over the pond banks and dams. Most of the fish were washed out into the river, never more to be seen by the owners.

It was on February 11, 1908 that a large incubator for the hatching of baby chicks was purchased from A. J. Southwick, and set up in operation. During the incubation period of twenty-one days, the temperature in the incubator had to be maintained and each day the eggs, on long sliding trays, had to be pulled out and the eggs turned over. After the little, fluffy chicks were taken from the incubator they were transferred to brooders for a few weeks until they were acclimated and had grown sufficient to be transferred to the regular coops.

One large coop had been constructed on the Riverside Farm where Peter Strebler was caring for the growing chicks. By the fore-part of April he was gathering a few eggs and selling them.

Later Arthur built a chicken coop at the rear of his house on 5th West, where it was close for the family to help take care of the chickens. Later when the family moved out on the Hillcrest Farm, chicks from the big incubator, in the East room of the basement in the house on 5th West, were transferred to the small fireless brooders on the farm. As the chicks grew in size and appetite they were put in the coops provided for the chickens.

To Ashted Taylor, there was no one on earth who measured up to his brother Arthur N. Taylor. He has mentioned many times that "Arth" or "Boss", as he called him, was the only Dad he really knew. As a lad if he ever needed a dime or a quarter, it was his brother Arthur he approached, and was never turned down if the request was justifiable.

The answer was always, "Are you sure that is enough, for you can have more if you need it".

Before George, Walter or Ashted ever made any kind of a major decision, they always talked it over with their brother Arthur. They did not always take his advice, and when they didn't they were most generally sorry they hadn't. His foresight and judgement was very keen and far reaching. His solutions were simple, direct and clean cut.

On the 18th day of November 1906, there was a great day of rejoicing in the Arthur N. Taylor household. The fifth child born to Maria and Arthur, was their first girl, receiving the name Alice Louise. Now the four boys could look forward to the time when they would have a sister to do the dishes and other household duties, which so often had become their duty.

To keep his growing family of boys busy with some worthwhile project and off the street, a few cows and horses to take care of, was a permanent fixture in the Taylor domain.

Each morning before daybreak, the boys would be awakened by their father with the salutation, "Arise and Shine". Even on the coldest of winter mornings they would roll out of their warm bed, pull on their cold clothes and go out into the freezing weather to chop up the frozen carrots, which was mixed with hay for cow feed. After the cows were milked, one of them had to take the cows to the pasture, while the others would separate the milk and cream, and do other chores. This all had to be taken care of and completed before going to school.

In the afternoon, directly after school, instead of going out and playing with the other school kids, it was necessary to report home and prepare for the evening chores, including getting the cows from the pasture; feeding, milking, taking care of the horses, the chickens and pigs; or getting in the coal and chopping the kindling wood.

At first the six or eight cows were kept in the big, red, brick barn, in the rear of the home on 5th West. The cows were driven each day to the pasture at Riverside Farm. As the dairy grew, it was necessary to find larger quarters, so the cows were moved out to the fruit farm at "Hillcrest". This farm was located about a mile North and a mile West of Provo, on the brow of the hill overlooking Utah Lake. Here a large silo was built for the purpose of storing chopped corn or sileage fodder. Additional Holstein and Jersey cows were added to the herd, making a total of from fifteen to twenty cows being milked each day.

At first the whole milk was separated and the cream churned into butter, by Arthur's wife. A large 30 gallon barrel churn, together with a butter working machine was purchased. This was a great help in handling and working with such a large quantity of cream.

All of the butter was sold locally to steady customers, who declared it was the best butter that could be obtained in Provo. Eventually the butter business became so large, it was impossible for Maria D. to take care of her growing family as well as this butter business, so the cream was sold in bulk to various wholesalers in Provo and Salt Lake City.

Soon after Arthur returned from the Mission Field, one night each week was set aside for a "Home Evening". This particular evening was not reserved exclusively for members of the immediate family, but was open to any of the neighbors or friends, especially those English converts, who were living near by.

Usually a part of the evening was spent in studying some religious subject, after which the remainder of the evening was spent in conversation, entertainment by the various members, or in playing games. There was always fresh, crisp apples, and usually roasted peanuts and raisins for refreshments. On special occasions, there were doughnuts and cider, or some other delicious refreshment.

This hospitality and bond of friendship has been of lasting duration and a highlight in the lives of all who participated.

Just a few of the many who participated in these "Home Evenings" were: A. E. Eves and family, Arthur Salt and wife, Elsie Ross, Lily Owens, Lizzie Clarkson, Janet Poole, Mary Russell, Ann Russell and many others.

Arthur N. Taylor's interest in civic problems and the educational welfare of the youth of the community was shown by the service he contributed while a member of the Provo City Schools.

On December 2, 1908, Arthur N. Taylor was elected, by the taxpayers of his district, to become a member of the Board of Education of the Provo City Schools. He served as a Board Member for the next fifteen years, at which time the new Central School and the new High School buildings were erected, and many other improvements and innovations made. During this time he served as President of the Board for three different periods of time.

Fellow Board Members, serving with him were such men as: A. O. Smoot, J. W. Farrer, Lester Mangum, Ole Olsen, Evan Wride, J. W. McAdam, R. Eugene Jones.

School Superintendents working with the Board of Education were: L. E. Eggertsen and H. Aldous Dixon.

The pressure and lack of time brought about by organization of the new Home Furnishings Store, Dixon Taylor Russell Co., required that he resign from the School Board on July 10, 1923, at which time Mrs. Margaret P. Maw, whom he had defeated in the last election, was appointed to fill his unexpired term.

A. O. Smoot, a very close friend, stated that Arthur N. Taylor was a man of integrity. His three most outstanding characteristics in

his life were his faith, his stability and his ability.

May 11, 1909, their sixth child, a boy was born and named Clarence Dixon Taylor.

In the year , Arthur N. Taylor, T. N. Taylor, John F. Bennett, John D. Dixon and William R. Wallace organized the Taylor Investment Company, a corporation for the purpose of acquiring and managing real estate.

On the east and adjoining the new Farmers & Merchants Bank building, this corporation constructed a two story brick building. The upstairs was converted into offices and the downstairs was rented to J. C. Penney Company.

When the Provo Building & Loan Society was first organized, Arthur subscribed to a good block of stock, some of it was put in his children's name, with the idea in mind that when it matured it could be used to finance them in the mission field. It was understood and expected that each boy would go on a mission and they all anticipated this opportunity to represent their Church as an Ambassador of Truth.

In 1913, just a few hours after his own birthdate, his wife presented him with another son, whom they named Orson Kenneth Taylor, born November 3, 1913.

The eighth and last child, Ruth Elaine Taylor, was born March 20, 1917, at 256 North Fifth West, Provo, Utah.

From 1887, when he quit the employ of Samuel Liddiard, and started working with his father in the George Taylor Furniture Store, he had worked off and on, after school and on Saturdays and sometimes during the summer vacations, until the fall of 1893, when he started working full time for Taylor Brothers Company. He remained with Taylor Brothers Company until the latter part of 1920 when he sold his interest in the Company. His health had not been the best and he wanted to get out in the open air. For many years he had held the position of vice-president and assistant manager. It has often been stated by some of his friends, that the Company was run from the little office in the rear, behind the elevator shaft. Especially during the time when the manager was campaigning for the Governorship of the State, or to become Mayor of Provo City, or on a trip to Europe, or in his Church work; the responsibility and work of managing the company was skillfully shouldered by Arthur, without fan fare or publicity.

So it was to be expected that after the dike on Utah Lake washed out, and the farmlands flooded; that he turned back to the work that he knew best and was best qualified -- that of the Furniture Business.

Upon the advice and backing of his Father, he and the following associates organized a new business: Albert F. Dixon, Sidney W. Russell, J. William Howe, Jr., Orson Bird, William D. Norman, and Hans O. G. Miller. The name of Dixon Taylor Russell Company was chosen, which represented the names of the vice-president, president

and secretary and treasurer, respectively. George Taylor's advice of organizing a new business and erecting a new building was followed, rather than buying out an already established and going business.

Arthur traded his Taylor Investment Company stock and other consideration to his brother T. N. Taylor, for the vacant corner lot, which was across the road south from the bank building. During the summer of 1921, a brick building 100 feet by  $68\frac{1}{2}$  feet was erected. Joseph Nelson, the architect, designed this brick building with two floors and two balconies, which was really a credit to Arthur N. Taylor, its owner.

On October 6, 1921, the newly organized Dixon Taylor Russell Company opened its doors to the general public. During the summer, Arthur and the other buyers of the Company, had made their purchases on the Eastern Market and when the doors were opened to the public, the attractive new building was stocked with all new and the latest and most up-to-date home furnishings.

The policy of marking each piece of merchandise with its selling price, which was the cash price and the lowest price, was well received by the public.

This one price policy for merchandise was something new for this area and displayed the integrity and honesty of the Company in its desire to treat all customers the same, be he rich or be he poor.

During the next eight years, branch stores were established at Springville, Payson, Pleasant Grove, Spanish Fork, Nephi, American Fork, Price, Heber and Helper. During the depression of 1930-33 the stores at Nephi, Heber and Helper were closed.

The worries and responsibility of keeping the business open, what with the banks folding up and closing their doors, and other financial organizations demanding payments due them; customers being unable to pay their bills, practically no sales being made, and the prospects of the business being shut down, with all the employees having no work and no means of supporting their families; was just too much for one man's shoulders to carry. His health began to fail and he was never able to completely regain it. He with the loyal support of his associates were able to pull the Company through the financial crisis of this period and the business continued to grow and prosper.

One of his guiding philosophies of life and which exalted him in the eyes of his associates and friends - - "I would rather suffer a wrong than do a wrong", can be traced throughout the pattern of his life.

From the time they became brother-in-laws, Arthur N. Taylor and Jabez W. Dangerfield took a keen interest in the investment field. Neither had much ready cash, for Jabez was building a job printing business and Arthur was building up a furniture business. Occassionally when they could scrape a little cash together, ( and without letting

their wives know), they would study the mining stock market and invest their little cash in some of the stocks. Sometimes they hit it lucky, as was in the case of Tintic Standard, but other times they took their losses. From this experience, crystallized the philosophy with Arthur N., that a little profit was better than none at all. So in his later transactions he was willing to sell out with a reasonable profit and let some other person stand to make a little profit or sustain the loss. There were many of his friends, at this time, were holding their stocks until they hit the highest peak, before selling, which usually resulted in waiting too long before selling; the peak had been reached and the bottom of prices had dropped out.

The Wildwood cabin was built from the earnings of Iron Blossom mining stocks.

As Dixon Taylor Russell Co. kept growing and needed additional storage space, the partnership of Dangerfield and Taylor came into existence. The 55½ feet of ground lying west of the Consolidated Wagon & Machine Co. and east of the new building occupied by the D.T.R. Co., was purchased or traded with Farmers & Merchants Bank stock, from John D. Dixon.

A full basement and the street floor was erected on this property. The basement was used for warehousing stock of D. T. R. Co. The ground floor was divided into three separate store sections and rented to small business, such as: White Sewing Machine Co.; Mrs. Jones, the milliner; a barber shop and pool hall; real estate office; appliance store; optometrist office and others.

The D. T. T. Co. kept expanding and one by one, took over the two and one-half street level divisions of this new building.

Prior to the building of this new structure, the partners had tried to get E. A. Menlove, a photographer, to trade them his little studio, which lay between the Dixon lot and the Arthur N. Taylor building to the west. They even offered to build him a new studio adjoining the Consolidated Wagon & Machine building, and trade him straight across. He rejected all offers and propositions. Later Mr. Menlove became financially hard pressed and Dangerfield & Taylor purchased his two story building, which now connected all three buildings.

Even after the many years as partners, J. W. Dangerfield made the remark about his partner, A. N. Taylor: "Arthur N. Taylor was the best friend I had". The same could be said of J. W. Dangerfield by A. N. Taylor.

Although of different political affiliations, this did not hinder their congeniality, nor warp their keen business judgement. They recognized each others viewpoint and respected and admired each others character.

The fertility of the land along the shores of Utah Lake, coupled

with the fact that the irrigation of the growing crops was unnecessary; sold Arthur N. on the idea of buying farming land along the north bank, near the mouth Provo River, on Utah Lake. The first forty acre tract was purchased from George Cook, where sugar beets and wild hay was raised. Later twenty acres was purchased from L. L. Bunnell and twenty acres from George I. Clark; five acres from Charles Mad-sen and the Hamilton sixty acres from J. F. Mc Clellan.

All of this land was in the Skipper Bay area, and much of the ground was covered by the raising of the Lake water in the early spring of the year. As a means of putting this flooded ground into useful and productive cultivation, the Skipper Bay Drainage District was formed with Arthur N. Taylor as its president and chief moving power; for the purpose of constructing a dirt dike along the Lake front. This dike was to run from the high ground on the north to the high ground on the banks of the Provo River, a distance of better than a mile in length. This dike was about six feet high and ten to twelve feet wide, on top. On the inside was a large drainage canal to catch the seeping water and which was pumped back into the Lake.

By constructing this dike and various drainage canals      acres of land could be protected and be permanently cultivated. The dike was constructed by W. O. Creer and Company in the winter of 1920. Unfortunately the spring of 1921 was one of the wettest springs in many years and the river was swollen behond its capacity with flood waters.

The dike front, facing the Lake and the River, withstood the flood waters very well; but the shallow river channel, near the Island and wagon ford, overflowed its banks, allowing the river to cut its course down through the fields in behind the dike. The dike had not been built to fight the waters from the rear, so the majority of the dike was swept away overnight.

When Frank Eastmond bought an interest in the Geneva Resort on the shore of Utah Lake, he sold his lease of the Provo City owned Grove, near the mouth of Provo River, to J. F. McClellan and A. N. Taylor. "Uncle Jim" had been in partnership with Frank, in the capacity of renting the row boats, to fishermen, duck hunters and people going bathing in Utah Lake.

Under this new partnership, Uncle Jim would handle the boats, and act as caretaker of the property. The store was to be run by Henry, and Elton was to supervise the forty bathhouses that had been erected on top of the dike at the intersection of the River and the Lake. During the rush hours, Donald Dixon and Clarence were to leave the farm work and help where needed. That winter and spring, the ice and high water destroyed the dike and bathhouses. Remenants of the bathhouses were scattered all over the Skipper Bay District.

For the next few years, the resort business was practically non-existent, save for the renting of row boats to the fishermen.

a bridge was placed across the river, near the City Grove, and a lunch room and store was erected in the grove of trees on the Lake front. At times the mosquitos became so vicious, that it was impossible to picnic or enjoy the cool lake breezes, unless some protection was afforded. So this lunch room was screened. It had a shingle roof and sand floor and tables and benches for the picnickers. Ashted Taylor and his family moved down to the lake front to operate the store and lunch room. Uncle Jim Mc Clellan still handled the renting of boats, from the City Grove.

Later the cabins from the City Grove were purchased and moved down on the lake front and the boats were rented from the new location. About sixty bathhouses were erected on the sandy shore of Utah Lake, but were built on skids so they could be shifted away from the flood waters of the Lake.

Still later the lunch room was extended to the South, and a new maple dance floor was constructed and a large record playing phonograph was installed to furnish music for dancing and the picnickers.

A modern refrigeration system for keeping foods and ice cream was installed together with soda water coolers, root beer dispenser, a modern soda water fountain and display counters.

Arthur N. financed and supervised the project, Uncle Jim Mc Clellan handled the boats and was caretaker during the off season. Henry acted as manager, Alice ran the store and did the cooking and washing, Clarence took care of the bathing houses and Kenneth helped wherever necessary. All other members of the family were on hand during the holidays and other busy days.

A large investment had been put into this resort venture, but like so many other projects, its only result was the providing jobs for the boys and girls, when not in school.

With missions, graduation from school and going into other business, forced the Resort to be released, and it was only a couple of years until the Provona Beach Resort passed out of existence and was dismantled and the land sold.

Whenever a holiday came along, to Arthur N. that was a full days time to be spent working on one of his special projects. To his boys this was not a holiday, but a special work day; for they were always invited and were expected to be present and participate. On One Washington's Birthday, it was the building of hog pens at the Riverside Farm. On the 4th of July and the 24th of July, it meant being present at Provona Beach, to provide extra help in accomodating the bathers, the picnickers, the dancers or sightseers. On one Labor Day it was the pulling and burning weeds and especially cockle burrs along the Beach, on the lake front, or the grubbing of willows along the river bank. On Labor Day, during the fruit season, there were peaches, pears, apples and other fruit to pick and pack and ship.

On Christmas and New Year's Day, after all the chores were finished, the day belonged to the boys. Usually the Father would arrange to take his own boys, together with their boy friends, down to the Lake to ice skate. He was a very good ice skater and enjoyed this re-creation in the open air very much.

Early in the spring of 1930, one hundred ten head of sheep were purchased at \$11 per head and placed on the Lake farm. Here there was plenty of vegetation for their grazing in the summer and in the fall there were sugar beet tops and the alfalfa fields to winter on. A new sheep shed was built on the bend of the river, together with lambing pens.

The majority of this Lake farm had been fenced with a net wire fence, making it an ideal set up for the running of sheep. That summer a "buck" pasture was built on the lake front, just north of the two summer cottages, and three rams were purchased from a Mr. Hansen of Lake Shore, Utah, for \$40 each.

The damp, rockless soil caused a hoof rot to develop in the sheep, necessitating the taking them to higher range land during the summer of 1931. When they were brought back that fall, the herd was divided with the Ewell boys and A. N. Taylor's herd was sold.

For his eight children, Arthur N. Taylor never did intend to leave them a fabulous fortune of monetary wealth, but he did leave them a respected NAME, and exemplary life, and a philosophy which was an underlying power in his life's work:

1. To teach and direct his children how to work.
2. To send and support (the boys) in the mission field.
3. To provide them with a good education.

With these tools and experiences he felt they should be capable of supporting themselves and family; to be of value in rendering service to their community; and to be in a position to push forward the work of the Lord; and be an exemplary churchman.

How well he carried out his philosophy can best be judged by a few of the many things he did for his children:

1. During his whole lifetime he not only made jobs available, but actually paid out money to provide and maintain projects which would provide his children with work. Not only was the work provided, but he led out in showing them how to work with his own hands and mind. His motto was, "Come, let us work", and not, "You go work".

2. He set the missionary example by spending twenty-eight months in the British Mission Field. His wife, Maria D. Taylor, spent seven months in the same Mission Field.

- a. Arthur D., the eldest son, spent four years in the Australian Mission.
- b. Lynn D. Taylor., spent twenty-six months in the Northwestern States Mission..
- c. Elton L., spent twenty-eight months in the Eastern

States Mission.

d. Henry D., spent twenty-six months in the Eastern States Mission.

Both Elton and Henry were in the mission field for eight months at the same time.

e. Clarence D., spent twenty-eight months in the South African Mission and four months in traveling home.

f. O. Kenneth, served twenty-five months in the British Mission Field.

3. All eight children graduated from High School.

Arthur D., entered into business after his return from the mission field.

Lynn D., graduated from the B. Y. U. with an A. B. degree and also attended the School of Interior Decoration of New York.

Elton L., attended the B. Y. U. and the U.S.A.C. for three years.

Henry D., graduated from B. Y. U. with a B.S. degree. Attended the New York School of Retailing, receiving his Masters degree in Retailing.

Alice L., graduated from B. Y. U. with an A.B. degree.

Clarence D., graduated from B. Y. U. with a B. S. degree.

O. Kenneth., graduated from B. Y. U. with an A. B. degree and attended the School of Interior Decorating of New York.

Ruth E., graduated from B. Y. U. with an A.B. degree.

Judge Maurice Harding has made the statement that of all the families he knows, none have turned out as well as the Arthur N. and Maria D. Taylor family.

Other community activities Arthur N. engaged in, besides that of being on the Provo Board of Education, included a charter member of the Provo Chamber of Commerce, which carried on the work of the old Commercial Club, of which he was a member. In 1924 he became President of the Provo Chamber of Commerce, and was also a Director and Officer for many years.

Arthur N. Taylor was alert to the fact that new industries were necessary for this locality, so in the 1920's when feelers were sent out regarding the establishing a steel industry in this area, he became one of the leading figures in raising the necessary money to buy a tract of land between Provo and Springville. This land was turned over to the Columbia Steel Company to build a steel mill.

This tract of land between Provo and Springville was a very desirable location for the erection of a steel industry, for it was at the railroad junction point where the iron ore from the extensive iron deposits around Cedar City converge with the unlimited coal deposits from Carbon County, in Southeastern Utah. The Columbia Steel Co. built one blast furnace here at Ironton, which was the forerunner of the giant Geneva Steel Mills which were built at Geneva in 1945. Arthur N. acted as a Director of the Provo-Springville Holding Company from the date of its organization to the date of his death.

Although actual construction of the Deer Creek Water Conservation project had not commenced during his lifetime, he was a staunch advocate of its desirability and a firm backer in obtaining this Government project. He realized the value of water for the development and growth of this area, and did all in his power to put it before the proper Government officials, who finally approved and built this reclamation project.

One of his last projects was the acquiring of about eleven acres of land on the South bench of Rock Canyon. Lynn and Henry had built their houses at the mouth of Rock Canyon, on the South bench, where a magnificent view of the whole Utah Valley was obtained.

The property at the base of the hill was being used as a dumping ground for rubbish and trash and really becoming an eye sore to visitors and residents. In order to correct this situation, Arthur N. purchased eleven acres of land from the Receiver of the defunct Provo Meat and Packing Co., which covered the location of their old slaughter house. With the aid of the County, a fence was erected on each side of the road, thus blocking off access to the property used for a dump ground. The land adjoining to the South, was leased from Provo City, and the whole area turned into a horse pasture. It was not many years until the vegetation grew tall enough to hide the old rusting tin cans and junk, and started to look half way respectable again.

On days that Arthur did not go for his horseback ride, or after his evening horseback ride, he fenced off about an acre of land, on top of the hill, where he planted several hundred grape vines.

As his health began to fail, one of his greatest sources of satisfaction was to sit or lie on a cot on the South and West side of Lynn's house and look down and admire the beauty and growth and activity of this Utah Valley, where he had spent his entire life, fortune and effort in making a beauty spot for his posterity and fellowmen to live and to work and enjoy.

His philosophy of Life, "The making of two blades of grass grow where only one grew before", is reflected in his life's work and accomplishments.

He died at his home in Provo, Utah on September 10, 1935.

Clarence D. Taylor  
February 1955

ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR FAMILY



MARIA DIXON TAYLOR



Elton, Clarence, Alice, Henry, Kenneth  
Arthur D., Maria D., Ruth, Arthur N., Lynn

256 No. 5th West, Provo



ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR

		Age
1870	November 2. Arthur Nicholls Taylor born	
1880	Worked for Samuel Liddiard, Building Contractor	10
1887	Started working for Father in furniture store	17
1889	Contracted a severe illness	19
1890	Spring - Health trip to Europe with his Mother Taylor Bros. Co. incorporated, bought stock	20
1891	Commenced school at B. Y. Academy	21
	November 15. Ordained an Elder	
1892	Summer work in Taylor Bros. Co.	22
	December 16. Ordained a Seventy	
1893	Graduated from B. Y. A. Commerce Dept. Depression	23
	Worked in ore mill, Martina, Montana	
1894	May 9. Married Maria Louise Dixon	24
1895	October 4. Arthur Dixon Taylor born President of Provo Third Ward YMMIA Obtained gymnastic equipment for gym President of Young Men's Investment Co.	25
1896	Built 2 room house - 256 No. 5th West	26
1898	May 6. Lynn Dixon Taylor born	28
1900	June 22. Elton LeRoy Taylor born Left for British Mission. October 20th November 9. Arrived at Liverpool, England	30
	Appointed to labor in Birmingham District	
1901	April 14. Aunt Mary Taylor Hickman, only sister of his father, died at Birmingham, England October 31. Appointed Conference President of Birmingham District	31
1902	Aug 21. His wife, Maria arrived in Liverpool at 2:15 p.m.	
1903	Feb. 19. Released from Mission, sailed from Liverpool for Boston Mass.	33
	November 22. Fourth son, Henry Dixon Taylor born	
	Appointed counsellor in Utah Stake Sunday School Pres.	
	Later sustained as Supt. of Utah Stake Sunday School	
1906	June. Charter member of Wildwood Resort	36
	August 31. Ordained a High Priest by L. Holbrook	
1907	October 24. Set apart as member of Utah Stake High Council by David John. Served for next 25 years.	
	November 18. Alice Louise Taylor born	37
	Wildwood lot #1 assigned by drawing from a hat	
1907-1908	With brother Ashted started the Riverside Hog farm and chicken ranch	
1908	December 2. Elected to Provo Board of Education Served for next fifteen years	

ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR

- 1909 Riverside Fish Farm planted with 100,000 pin head trout  
Milk and butter business operating from 256 N. 5th West  
Fruit farm and dairy at Hillcrest, Provo Bench  
May 11. Fifth son, Clarence D. Taylor born
- 1913 November 3. Sixth son, Orson Kenneth Taylor born
- 1917 March 20. Eighth child and second daughter, Ruth  
Elaine Taylor born
- 1919 Rented George Madsen Lake farm  
Purchased Geo. Cook 40 acre Lake farm
- 1920 Sold stock in Taylor Bros. Co. to brother Tom.  
As President of Skipper Bay Drainage District, built a  
dike on shore of Utah Lake
- 1921 Dike washed out  
Built a 4 story building for use by DTR Co. Home Furnishing s  
"The One Price House"  
November 1 Organizer of Dixon Taylor Russell Co.  
Dangerfield & Taylor - partnership with J. W. Dangerfield
- 1923 - 1924 President of Provo Chamber of Commerce
- 1924 February 1. Opened first Dixon Taylor Russell branch  
store at Springville  
May 24. Second DTR branch store opened at Nephi  
August 15. Third DTR branch store opened at Payson
- 1926 February 23. Fourth DTR branch store opened at  
Pleasant Grove  
March 17. Fifth DTR Branch store opened at Spanish Fork  
Provonna Beach Lunch room built at mouth of Provo  
River and Utah Lake
- 1927 March 15. Sixth DTR branch store opened at Heber  
September 10. Seventh DTR branch store opened at  
American Fork
- 1929 July 3. Eighth DTR branch store opened in Price
- 1930 June 14. Ninth DTR branch store opened in Helper
- The tenth DTR branch store was opened in Orem
- 1930 to Depression years
- 1934 December 12. Due to poor health, left for Mesa, Arizona  
to spend the winter and recuperate
- 1935 In early April returned to Provo  
September 10. Died at his home, 256 North Fifth West,  
Provo, Utah

A M O T H E R S D A Y T R I B U T E

On the front page of section two of the Provo Sunday Herald of May 11, 1941, appeared a large picture of MARIA LOUISE DIXON TAYLOR with the following tribute:

"Typical of the mothers who are being honored to day is Mrs. MARIA DIXON TAYLOR, mother of eight sons and daughters, who has found time along with her many home duties to busy herself with church activities and interesting worthwhile hobbies.

Always actively engaged in various church and auxilliary assignments, Mrs. Taylor has of late years devoted herself to genealogical work, writing family records and arranging pictorial albums.

Her seven living sons and daughters include ARTHUR D., LYNN, HENRY D., and CLARENCE TAYLOR, and Miss RUTH TAYLOR of Provo; ELTON L. TAYLOR of Price, and Mrs. ALICE T. NELSON of Denver. She has fifteen grandchildren, and is proud of the fact that she had six sons in the mission field."

Her youngest son ORSON KENNETH TAYLOR died in 1940.

## Autobiography of MARIA LOUISE DIXON TAYLOR

On January 5, 1872 in Provo, Utah, I made my entrance into this world at five minutes past nine o'clock p. m. I weighed ten and one half pounds. On January 13, 1872 I was christened by my father.

My parents were Henry Aldous Dixon and Sarah DeGrey Dixon. I was the only girl in a family of nine children. There were eight brothers: John DeGrey, Arthur D., Ernest, Charles Owen, Walter D., LeRoy, Arnold, and Henry Alfred who was born November 14, 1865 and died in Salt Lake City, Utah on July 1, 1867.

When I was about eight years of age my father was called on a Mission to Great Britain. My Aunt Mary, who was Father's plural wife, together with her children, my brothers and sisters; moved to our home. It was surely a little house well filled. At one time there were eight of us down with measles. I took cold and they went in on me. I was surely sick. They said I had black measles. My life was almost dispared of but through the faith of my good Mother, I was restored again to health.

While my Father was away, my brother Arthur had diphteria. None of the rest of us contracted it from him, although we were in the same small house. Doctors were almost unknown in our home. People at that time seemed to exercise more faith in a Higher Power for healing, than the skill of the Doctor.

Our home was one of the best in religious environment. Father and Mother both were very religious, and their greatest desire was to see their children keep the commandments of God.

We had our family prayers morning and evening, and we kept the Word of Wisdom strictly. I never remember seeing tea, coffee, tobacco or liquor in any form in our home.

Rigid economy had to be practiced in the home to make ends meet. We had good wholesome food, which gave us good strong bodies.

My education started in the old Round House. It was two stories tall and built of adobe. It stood on the lot near Lester Taylor's house (corner of 4th West and 1st North). I think Mrs. Oakley was the teacher.

My second school was to the West School, located a block south of the Southeast corner of what is now Pioneer Park, on Fifth West and Second South. My teachers here were Laura Larsen, later Mrs. Oran Lewis of Spanish Fork, and her sister Annie, later Mrs. Gillispie, librarian at the B. Y. U. for many years, who just recently died at the age of eighty years of age.

My next teacher at the West School was L. A. Wilson, followed by George H. Brimhall, who later became President of the Brigham Young University.

A new building was erected in the East part of town, on the corner of First East and Second North. Before the building was completed

one large room on the north ground floor was finished and we went from the West School, with our teacher, George H. Brimhall, to what was later called the Parker School. This ended my schooling for some time.

Later, for two terms, I attended the B. Y. Academy, which had temporary quarters in the Z. C. M. I. Wholesale House on South University Avenue, because their building, the Lewis Hall, had burned down. When this Z. C. M. I. building was erected my father was working at the Z. C. M. I. in Salt Lake City, and in 1883 they sent him to Provo to become Manager for this new branch of the business.

In the days of my youth we had to make our own amusements. As I look back and compare them with the amusements of today, I think we enjoyed them more because we had to put forth an effort to make them worthwhile; the more we put into a cause the more we get out of it.

We had no picture shows, where we were entertained with little effort on our part. We had what we called an exhibition in which small children sang or recited. I remember when I was a very small child, one of these exhibitions was put on in Cluff's Hall on Second North and Second East Street. This place was where the Fourth Ward held their meetings and general assemblies before they built their present meeting house. At that time we were living in the Fourth Ward, which extended to Third West. Later the tier between Third and Second West was put into the Third Ward. Now it is in the Fourth Ward again. The upper story, at Cluff Hall, was used by the Church, the lower floor of the building was used for the making of furniture by the Cluff Brothers. This furniture was sold by George Taylor, who became my father-in-law, and owner of what is now Taylor Brothers Company.

My sister Sarah, just one month older than I, enjoyed each others company almost like twins. We dressed alike and were inseparable until we were twelve years of age.

On one occasion Sarah and I were asked to speak little pieces. The only way they got us to consent to do this was to let us go on the stage together. We went holding each others hand. I said mine first. It is about the only thing I remember along that line. I think I will write it if I can recall it:

"Come and see me Mary Ann this afternoon at three,  
Come as early as you can and stay till after tea,  
We'll jump the rope and dress the doll,  
And feed my sisters birds,  
And read a little story book all full of easy words."

Then Sarah took courage and began hers. As she was sort of

tongue-tied at the time and couldn't pronounce her words plain, it caused a lot of laughter. If I can remember some of it I will give it here:

"I want a piece of calico to make my doll a dress,  
I doesn't want a big piece, a yard will do I guess  
(and etc. and etc. have forgotten the rest)."

That was my first introduction to performing before the public. As time went on I took several parts in Sunday School entertainments and later M. I. A. We had a lot of fun rehearsing for them, but the audience had more, for they were real side splitting scenes. Many were intended to be real tragedies, such as Shakespear's "Hamlet". Some were blood curdling scenes such as "Down Black Canyon", with real villians.

Prof. Henry E. Giles put on "Pinafore", a musical comedy. This was staged in the Opera House on First North and First West. This building is now used for the Armory. The first performance went over big. The cast agreed to tour some of the northern towns of Utah County; Pleasant Grove, American Fork and Lehi. Most of the cast went in lumber wagons, perched upon high spring seats. My brother, John, drove some of we girls over in a two seated surrey or buggy. I took part as one of the cousins in the chorus. When we were ready for the first performance, one of our main actors did not show up. After searching for some time he was discovered in a saloon with a black eye. As he took the part of Dead Eye Dick, it was quite becoming to him.

Before arriving at Lehi some of the drivers bantered each other for a race, the results were that some of the leading singers had to appear before the audience with bandages on their heads.

We had a lot of sport after it was all over. One of our favorite recreations was dancing. Most of the dances were held in the meeting houses. The benches were either piled in one corner of the room or taken out. Some were left arranged around the room for seats when the dancers were tired and also for the spectators. There were many spectators, especially the older ladies who wanted to know what new love matches were being made. And believe me they knew it all, nothing escaped their notice.

The young married folks took their babies, if they had no one to leave them home with. After nursing them they were put in their buggies or laid on a pillow on a bench in the back room.

There were very few round dances. The Church at one time asked the people not to dance them, but they gradually came back again. The square dances, such as the plain quadrille, scotch reel or polygamy dance, as some called it, where each man had two women partners, were enjoyed by young and old. There were no wall flowers

during the square dances. The lancers was a very pretty dance, as was the waltz quadrille.

Surprise parties were very popular. The young married people joined with the older ones. My Mother and Mother-in-law often accompanied us and our babies. What good times we had, although some of the men did not enjoy them. My husband never did like them. He did love dancing though, and was a very graceful and good dancer.

In the summer time, for a few years, a dance floor was laid amongst the big cottonwood trees in Tanner's Park. This Park was across the street from the old adobe yard which was the second fort of our first Pioneers, who came to Provo. It is now called Sowiette Park. It was grand to dance there by moon light to sweet strains of music. Tanner's Park holds sweet memories to hundreds of people who used to attend our Ward Reunions there. It was great sport to go swimming in the stream running through the Park. The girls had a swimming hole there. I never heard of a boy's swimming hole in the Park.

There were large swings in the Park and we girls enjoyed going there with our boy friends. They used to swing us so high we nearly touched the branches of tall trees. A boy stood on each side of the swing ahold of each end of a rope; by putting the rope across our waist we were pushed ever so much higher.

In the summer time we looked forward to the Fourth of July and Twenty-fourth of July. After a day or two of cooking and packing we were all very excited about going to the canyon. As soon as it was daylight, not later than four o'clock, we climbed into a wagon. Most of the wagons had a white canvas stretched over the bows and supports to shelter you from the sun and rain. It took hours to get into the canyon then, where it only takes minutes now.

My children make quite a joke of it now. If we are going on a trip they say we must start at daybreak or Mother won't thinks she is going on an outing.

Our Ward Outings were looked forward too. Some times we went over to Nelson's Park on the hill above Lake View. This place had beautiful trees and arbors with climbing roses and vines, large fields for ball games, swings and merry-go-round. Some times we went to the Old Lake Resort at Utah Lake, where we enjoyed bathing, boating and dancing. A street railway ran from town through the swamps and marshes to the resort. Mr. William Probert was owner of it. It did not last long, as he lost a great deal of money on it. My bathing suit was very different from those the girls wear today. There was an under-garment of black sateen with elastic in the bottom which held it tight around the knee. The outer garment was made of black alapaca or mohair, with high neck, sleeves to the elbow, a belt joining the waist and skirt which came below the knee. We always wore black cotton stockings that reached above the knee. In case we forgot our stockings,

it was just too bad for us, as we didn't dare to go in with bare legs.

Our winter sports consisted of skating and sleigh riding. As soon as the ditches froze over, we who had no skates or didn't know how to skate, enjoyed sliding on the ice.

Most children had home-made sleds. They were rather crude, but answered the same purpose as the very fine ones my children and grandchildren have now.

Bob-sleighting was the most fun for all. A wagon box was put on runners, nice, clean straw was put in the bottom with hot rocks and bricks and plenty of quilts to keep one warm. It didn't matter how cold the weather was. A good team with plenty of sleigh bells, put us in the spirit for a good time. We generally ended by all joining in singing songs.

I had a very happy girlhood. My sister Sarah and I being so near the same age, have always been very much attached to each other. I have always admired and loved my sister Alice. She, being older than Sarah and I, never cared for dolls and to play house with us. She would rather play with my brother, Arthur, who was nearer her own age.

My greatest ambition was to marry a clean, honest, Latter-Day Saint man and have a fine, happy family. I am happy to say that ambition has been realized just as I wished it to be.

My Father died when I was twelve years of age, on the Fourth of May 1884, not long after his return from the Mission Field. He left two wives and thirteen children. My Mother's family as follows: John DeGrey, Arthur D., Ernest, Charles Owen, Walter D., LeRoy and myself. (Arnold was born three weeks after Father's death). Aunt Mary's family as follows: Alice, Sarah Ann, William Aldous, Albert F., Parley S., Harriett Amelia (Hattie).

My Mother was only thirty-nine years of age when Father died. We were not in poverty, but it was a struggle to make ends meet. Mother wished me to have every advantage, being her only girl, but I felt I had younger brothers who needed more education than I. If I could find something to do I could help my brothers. My brother John procurred a job for me in the Provo Book and Stationary Co., where I worked for some time under Robert Skelton. George S. Taylor being a stockholder came in and Mr. Skelton was released.

In a short time Mr. Skelton went in business for himself, and I went to work for him until I was married to Arthur N. Taylor on the 9th of May 1894, in the Salt Lake Temple by Pres. John R. Winder, counsellor to President Joseph F. Smith.

Our mode of transportation in those days was much slower than now. We left home on Tuesday morning on the Union Pacific steam line train, in order to be in the Temple on Wednesday morning. We

went in the Temple at eight o'clock in the morning, getting out late in the afternoon. There was only one session a day then. Now there are about seven.

Then we had to wait until Thursday to get home again. There was only one train a day. Now you can make the round trip in just a few hours.

Before this time my brothers built my Mother a nice home, at 270 North 5th West. It is now owned by my eldest son, Arthur D. and family. We did enjoy our new home with its large spacious rooms, after having been so crowded in our little home.

My brother, John, worked as book and time keeper for Samuel Liddiard. He also was bookkeeper for Smoot Lumber Co.

Arthur and Ernest worked as water carriers for Samuel Liddiard, and finally they learned the mason trade from him. They did the brick-work for Mother's home. John traded one of our teams to Tom Patten, for his services to do the carpenter work, on the house. Mother took boarders to help get money to pay for the materials. Her farm furnished produce for the table. By planning and hard work, our home was built.

After our return from Salt Lake, in preparation for our wedding reception, all the beds and furniture that could be spared, were moved out of our house to make room for guests. One hundred and forty-eight guests and relatives sat down to a real banquet.

Our first home was on First North between Second and Third West, just north of Taylor Bros. Co. Store, where my husband worked. We lived in this little home and were very happy. I used to say it was like playing house, when only two of us sat at the table, after being used to such a large family at home.

Some time later we moved into my Mother's old home. We had it renovated and cleaned throughout. It was very comfortable. In this home our first child, Arthur D. was born on the 4th day of October 1895. A year later we moved into our own home, which was built on part of my Mother's lot. She was very anxious to have me near her. As we had little money, we built two rooms first; then we added other rooms as we were able to pay for them. Although not the most modern with all conveniences, still it holds many fond memories for me. Our children, all but one, were born there: Lynn D. was born on the 6th of May 1898, Elton LeRoy on 22nd of June 1900, Henry D. on the 22nd of November 1903, Alice L. on the 18th of November 1906, Clarence D. on the 11th of May 1909, Orson Kenneth on the 3rd of November 1913, and Ruth Elaine on the 20th of March 1917.

My husband's parents were pioneers who crossed the plains and endured the hardships of the early pioneers. They had barely enough money to pay for their passage. They buried two children before reaching the Valley.

Eliza Nicholls Taylor suffered many trials that would ordinarily

have crushed a much stronger woman. She was physically weak but spiritually strong. She trusted in her Heavenly Father and came through victorious. I have never seen a person with such strong faith. I remember on one occasion we were all camped at South Fork, Provo Canyon. A terrible flood came down, and the creek near our tents was in danger of overflowing and washing us out. The women gathered their children ready to rush to the near by mountains. Grandma Taylor said, "Girls, where is your faith? Did you say your prayers and ask your Heavenly Fathers protection? If you did, cover up your heads and be quiet." She told her son, Tom, to go to the River bank and watch. She would pray. That had the desired effect and all was well.

My Mother and she were very dear friends and loved each other very much. For about sixteen years they looked forward to several weeks visit with us at our summer home in "Wildwood", Provo Canyon. It was a joy to us all to have them with us. It meant so much to our children partaking of their sweet uplifting influences. My husband purchased two easy wicker rocking chairs, just alike, and placed them on the front porch of our cabin and they sat in "State", as it were, to receive homage from all the campers as well as guest who came to our resort. For they were both loved by everyone. The chairs are still placed on the porch when we are there, but the two noble women who occupied them have passed on to a great reward which they so richly deserve.

Some time after our marriage, my husband was called to preside over the Y. M. M. I. A. in the Third Ward. He held this position for seven years. Then he was called into the Mission Field. At times, after the babies came along, and tusseling with them all day (for they were cross due to colic) I felt at night, how soothing it would be to have my husband sit by my side and tell me things that would take my mind from such a strenuous day. But alas! my hopes were gone, when he came in and said, "Mother, will you please hurry with supper while I wash and prepare to go out". I knew it was not Mutual night, but he said, "You see it is Mutual League to night". I said, "but why do you have to go? You have spent months of time and a lot of money (for I know) getting the hall and equipment ready. Can't they get along without you?" He would look at me in a wistful way (for he loved his home and family) and say, "You know I would love to stay with you, but we have just got to make a success of this physical education program. If we get the boys interested there, we can get them interested in our Mutual Meetings. You know, Mother, if I say come on boys let's go, it will have more weight with them than if I say go on boys and have a good time."

As usual I could see his point of view. I let my mind run back a few months to the times when the boys were not coming out to their

meetings as they should. They were seeking amusements and other things which were not of the best environment. The Officers talked it over. They thought instead of trying to preach them to Church, it would be better to lead them in a different way. They rented the Horton Building (where the Superior Motor Co. stands)(corner of Center Street and Fifth West. They took out the partitions and made a large room upstairs for a gym. The next thing was to find money for the equipment. My husband and William P. Silver took the delivery wagon and a span of mules from Taylor Brothers Company, and went to Salt Lake City to a second hand store where they paid three hundred dollars, cash, for the apparatus. I know how hard they had worked and I concluded I would make it just as easy as possible for him even if it did mean three nights a week being without his company.

One thing we women did do. We got together and said the women need a little relaxation as well as the men. We made us gym suits. Mine was of wine colored flannel from the Woolen Mills, with a black water wabe ribbon sash, a bow tied at the back. We hired Miss Mame Gates, the gym teacher at the Academy, to teach us. One night a week was hubbys turn to stay at home and take care of the children. What fun we did have. First swinging the dumbells and Indian clubs, then on the giants ride, last but not least going over the vaulting pony (or trying to) then through the exercises. Some of the older ladies, when they were on the floor flat on their back and told to get up without touching their hands, found difficulty in doing it which caused a lot of fun. It made the women more contended to stay at home three nights a week if they had one night out.

Before our marriage, my husband purchased some stock in Taylor Bros. Co. where he was working.

October 20, 1900 my husband left for a mission to Great Britain. We had just completed our home and furnished it. We had 3 boys, the youngest, Elton being three months old. I wanted to take boarders or do something to help pay his expenses. He would not consent to this. He, with my Mother and brothers worked out a plan unknown to me. The furniture in the house should be sold and the house rented. Then he was sure I could not do something that would undermine my health. He felt my children were enough to care for. My Mother and brothers were very happy for the opportunity of having me and my children, who they adored, come home and live with them.

I shall never forget how I felt when I was packing the things and breaking up our home, which we had struggled so hard to build and furnish. It was like parting with old friends. Now I can see it was the only thing for us to do. We rented the house to Doctor Slater.

My baby, Elton, cried so much with colic it nearly wore me out. The strange thing about it was the more he cried the fatter he became.

When he was four months old he weighed twenty-two pounds. I became so nervous and was in such a run down condition, I had nervous headaches which kept me down a great deal of the time.

The first month my husband was in the mission field I sent him ten dollars. When Grandma Taylor found out, she was hurt and said, "Please don't send any more, don't you see he will get his blessing for leaving his work and his family? You will get yours for sacrificing his company so willingly and doing for the children out of your limited means. Please let me finance him so that I may share the blessings with both of you". She won. I never sent any more money. She certainly was blessed as he was appointed President of the Birmingham Conference in the city where she and her husband lived and left from, when they decided to join the Saints in the Rocky Mountains. Now their son could carry the same message that a good Elder had brought her, back to her native land.

My husband enjoyed his work so much. He loved the Country and the people, and was so anxious to have me come to England and enjoy the sights with him, which at that time seemed an impossibility to me. By him urging from that side, and my folks on this, I finally consented. My Mother came to my rescue, telling me she thought she had enough experience in caring for children, to be capable of caring for mine in my absence. Grandmother Taylor borrowed the money and my brother-in-law, T. N. Taylor, secured a pass for my railway fare to Chicago and return, which was a great help.

I left Provo August 4, 1902 for Salt Lake City. There I met Mrs. Wm. Smith, whose husband was laboring in Birmingham, England with my husband.

My brother Albert, was called on a mission to Great Britain, and accompanied us. At Ogden, Utah, Walter Parry, another missionary joined us, making a party of fourteen.

The first night out I was very ill. I don't know if the cause was due to eating such a hearty lunch we had prepared, or sleeping in an upper berth. The next morning I was feeling fine and enjoyed the trip, going through the sage brush country of Wyoming and the corn fields of Nebraska. We spent two days in Boston, including a trip to the Emerson Piano Co. where we met Mr. Edward Payson, manager of the Piano Co. Albert and I presented letters of introduction given us by T.N. Mr. Payson treated us very kindly. Although he was a very busy man, he closed his desk and told the office force he would be out for the day. We left our Hotel at 9:00 a.m. and returned to our Hotel at 7:00 p.m. After visiting many points of interest in the older part of Boston; Kopp Cemetery, one of the oldest cemeteries and occupied by Italians. We had dinner in one of the Italian restaurants, and spent sometime at the different beach resorts.

The second day we sailed on the Commonwealth, one of the largest boats afloat at that time. Our voyage was perfect as far as the weather was concerned. A traveling salesman told me it was his thirty-fourth trip and the best trip of all. There was hardly a wave.

We saw two whale spouting water in the air, a short distance from us, and schools of porpoise. We experienced a great thrill as we approached the Irish Coast. It surely did look good to see land again. When we arrived at Liverpool, England, my husband and Elder Smith were at the docks to meet us. I was very happy to meet Art, but sad to part with Albert. He was assigned to labor in the Grimsby Conference. Hull was Albert's Headquarters, the birthplace of his Mother.

We arrived in Birmingham about 10.00 p.m. Rode about three miles from the station, on top of the bus or tram where we could look into the pubs or saloons and see women in there drinking. Many were drunk, holding babies in their arms. When we reached the Conference House at 230 Albert Road, the Elders were all up and waiting to see what the President's wife looked like. They invited us in for supper, I told them we had our lunch in Liverpool. They laughed and said you must eat five or six meals a day. I told them I was sure I never could do that, but it was only a short time until I ate every time I had a chance, and was still hungry. All I wanted to do was eat and sleep. The results was seventeen pounds gained in two months.

My first Christmas away from home was spent in England, the birthplace of my Mother. When I came down the stairs, the mantel above the fireplace was decorated with all kinds of things, mainly lovely presents for Sister Smith and me from the Elders. Among the gifts was a small pig from Elder Spokes. It had a little verse stating it was just a reminder that when he visited at my home I was to serve him a sucking pig, for he was a true Englishman. I never had that privilege. He died in Salt Lake City shortly after his return home.

Art arose earlier than I and there was a beautiful black, silk dress on my bed. He told me to get up and try it on, if it fit I could have it for a Christmas present. I found out he had the same dressmaker make it for me that I had engaged to make me another dress; therefore she had my measurements.

We had dinner at Art's Uncle Ebb and Aunt Harriet Hands, where we were treated very kindly.

My first disappointment came at Conference time when I expected my husband would be released. President Francis M. Lyman was there and said that President Taylor could not be spared at that time. It would be six months more. I felt very badly and told Pres. Lyman I thought he was a very hard hearted man. It meant I would have to go home without my husband, as I had left three children at home. He said very quietly, "Very well, Pres. Taylor can spend ten days in

London with you".

I was arranging with Elders Lund and Brough, of Nephi, and others to accompany them home, when I received a letter from Mother saying in case Art did not get his release, I was to stay as the children were well and she was getting along fine. I stayed seven months and shall always feel grateful to my Mother for the extra time I stayed. It was the most enjoyable time of all. I was more acquainted and better able to find my way around. Sister Smith and I were always spotted as Americans; especially when I handed a clerk three five dollar gold pieces or three pounds English money, for a twelve shilling purchase (\$2.50).

Art used to write about how wonderful the pantomimes were, but I never expected to see them. In Birmingham I saw "Jack and the Beanstalk", and thought it the most wonderful thing I had ever seen, but when I was in London and saw "Mother Goose or the Goose that Layed the Golden Egg", I felt that I had been transformed into another world. The beautiful girls who flew from the stage out over the pit (the area where we were sitting) and dropped flowers was spectacular. There was about one thousand people on the stage for the finale. This was at the old Drury Lane Theatre, a very old and noted place. I also saw "Puss in Boots" at the Hippodrome Theatre in London, and many very wonderful stage plays.

The Tower of London was a very interesting place. I was thrilled to see the beautiful jewels and crowns of the Kings and Queens, set with such precious stones. We went into the different towers where so many notable people and royalty had been imprisoned. Some had even traced their coat of arms on the stones with their own blood. We stood on the spot where the guillotine stood that beheaded Ann Bolyn, the wife of Henry VIII. A brass plate marks the spot. The moat that encircles the tower, was a drilling grounds for the different regiments of soldiers. We enjoyed watching the drills.

Our trip to Westminister Abbey was most interesting. It gives you a rather queer sensation to stand in these high places, with stone monuments on each side representing royalty or some famous person, who was buried underneath the building, many under the stone floor. St. Paul's Cathedral was wonderful too.

I can't begin to tell all the wonderful things I saw, but Madam Truassades' Wax Works was so outstanding to me. I could hardly believe that the wax figures were not real living people, much to the amusement of my husband who stood a short distance away watching me. The British Museum was full of so many interesting things, a person could spend weeks there and then not see them all. I said I had seen more in that ten days, than about all my life before.

When we returned to the Conference House, the Elders wanted to

know if I was ill. I was so thin and looked so haggard, but we had such a short time to see so much.

I always loved to read about the old Castles in England and what a thrill I got when I was able to go through some of them. Art took me to Warwick Castle, Lord and Lady Warwick resided there. When they were in London the flag was hoisted on the Castle and the public was allowed to go through. The grounds were very beautiful too. I decided I would not like to live in these rooms, they were so large and bare. I think I enjoyed the Maxtoke Castle more than any. The public was not allowed in there; but one of our friends, Charles Wells, who was Station Master and a friend of the caretaker, got permission for us to go through. It was built in 1385 and in a perfect state of preservation. It was the only Castle I saw with the original moat filled with water and covered with water lilies all out in bloom.

Art and I spent a very happy day at Dudley Castle. The ruins are still standing on a hill above the city. As I stood there, I fancied I could see my Mother playing on the Castle green, as it was called, with her sister and other children, when she was a child. Dudley was her birthplace and she lived there until she left for America when about eleven years of age.

We visited many places of interest and I enjoyed everything so much, but sometimes my heart was very heavy when I thought of being separated from my children.

In February 1903, my husband received his release to return home on the ship "Canada" which sailed on the 19th of February. I was so happy I felt I was walking on air. Art did not feel that way. He said there were so many things he wanted to accomplish that he had started. It was some job packing and getting ready to leave. Most of the Elders came in and many parties were given for us and Bro. and Sis. Smith (the lady I went over with). We all shed tears at the station, where so many friends came to see us off. We had learned to love those people and we knew it would be the last time we would see many of them; others we expected to meet in Utah. When we arrived in Liverpool, we found the ocean very rough and we had to go out to the ship in a tender. Pres. Lyman bid us goodbye at the office, but before the vessel sailed he with others came out and onto the ship. He said we would have a very rough voyage, but we would land in safety. The time came when we were very thankful to Pres. Lyman for those words. We did have seven days of storm and nearly all the passengers were sick. The Captain, mate and nearly all the crew were also sick. Art went down to bed at Queenstown, Ireland and was never back on deck until we reached Halifax, Canada, one beautiful Sunday morning. It was quite a sight to see this harbour surrounded by huge cannons to guard against enemies coming in. About half of our passengers got

off the boat at this place. From there we sailed down to Boston, glad to be on land again after many exciting experiences.

We went to the Emerson Piano Factory to visit Mr. Payson. He was very kind to us and introduced us to Mr. Powers, President of the Company, and many of the official staff. He went to the station to see us off. We arrived in Chicago about 11:00 p.m. Now we had to be separated. Art took a taxi and we drove across the City. He put me on the Union Pacific, as my pass was on that line, and he came home on the D. & R. G. Railway, which was the line the Church chose at that time. I arrived in Salt Lake and went to the National Bank, where my brother John had his office. We went to his home and when I met Sarah we both wept. I was so glad to see her. John said that was a funny way of showing our joy. At that time there was only one train a day to Provo. I had to wait until evening, when my brother, Charles, who was working in Salt Lake, accompanied me home. When we reached Provo, Mother was there with my husband and children. When I rushed to take Elton, my baby in arms, he screamed and said, "Go away I want my mamma. She has gone on that train". That nearly broke my heart. After being away for seven months, my baby had forgotten me. The strange part of it was when I left he could only say a few words and now he talked so plain. In a short time he came to me and said, "You are my mamma". After looking at me he remembered me again.

After nearly three years of separation, it was grand to be home again with our family. We only furnished three rooms, as we shared two rooms of our home with Bro. and Sis. Salt. They came to Provo from Salt Lake and could not find a home to live in, so they lived with us for one year until they went back to England. After they left, we began to furnish our home again.

As our family was increasing, for we had four boys now, Henry being born November 22, 1903; we decided we had a problem on our hands of finding employment for them during vacation time, to keep them from running the streets.

My husband and my brother, Arthur, bought a farm in Grandview from Ed. Loose. Five acres was in grapes, not being a very good variety, these were taken out and in their place was planted eight hundred Bartlet pears and a large peach orchard.

During the summer the farm house was cleaned and made comfortable for us to live in. I enjoyed living out there. We had a beautiful view of the valley and lake below us, as our house was on a hill. As Art had his work to do at the Store, it was necessary for me to go out with the boys and supervise them. We also hired men to do the heavy work. Before going to the farm, we bought an incubator holding four hundred eggs. It was so interesting to watch the eggs

In twenty-one days the incubator was alive with the cutest little biddies. We had fireless brooders made for them on the farm. I took a great deal of pleasure in caring for them. I also had my first vegetable garden and it was wonderful to study catalogues in order to know of the best varieties of seed and etc. I had the earliest garden, the first peas in Provo and sold some of them to John T. Taylor for \$3.25 a bushel.

We did enjoy our vegetables, being able to pick them fresh each morning from our own garden, also the lucious strawberries with thick cream from our own Jersey Cows, fresh eggs and home cured ham, and all kinds of choice fruits from our orchard. We raised our own hay to feed our horses and cows.

As I had help in the home, I devoted the most of my time outside. I took great delight in trying to make the most outstanding butter. I had more customers than I could supply; although at times I was making forty pounds a week. It was not such hard work, as I had a fine churn and a large butter worker & etc. The buttermilk was delicious and I learned to like it better than the water we had to drink.

The first season was a very busy time for us. We hired a great deal of help. At times I had twenty-seven people in the packing house, packing peaches and pears; as well as a large force of men out in the orchard picking the fruit. My husband loaded cars with our fruit and together with some of the neighbors' fruit, and shipped them to R. Bingham & Son in Omaha, Nebraska. I enjoyed every day I was on the farm, but I took too much responsibility, against my husbands wishes. He felt I was overdoing myself, so he hired a man, Roland Snow, to take his family and live there the year round. We spent many summers there and I hated to give it up; for our boys were at the age where they needed something to employ their time and give them good strong bodies. The boys had another thought. They felt they should be free when out of school to do as the other boys did.

We had an understanding with Roland to take the boys during the summer months and supervise their work. He was a fine man, and we had much confidence in him.

Art could always see something that was needed on the farm. His cows all had their pedigrees and most of the horses and hogs; which cost a lot of money. Sometimes I complained, especially when I wanted something new for my home or other purpose. He always had to do something extra on the farm. There was a silo to be built, a new fence to be put up, or new machinery needed. I told him it was a good place to throw money away, with scarcely any returns. Expenses were very heavy. His reply would be, "Which is the best, to spend money the way which will keep your boys from roaming the streets, and which would be your boys salvation, or save the money?"

During my early married life, Hattie Hands, a cousin of my husband who came from England to make her home with Grandma Taylor, lived with me for about five years. She then married my brother, William.

When I was in England, I met Janet Poole, a convert to the Church during Art's time there. Later I was in need of help and she emigrated to Utah and came to our home. She was a great help to me while my children were small, not only helping in the home but her influence was felt for good as she had high ideals. I am sure she suffered many times with the confusion when all the neighbor's children came in to play in stormy weather. She hadn't been around many children in England. She was very much attached to my two youngest children, Kenneth and Ruth. We all felt she was part of our family and missed her after being with us for nearly thirteen years when she married Joseph Munk of Logan, and went there to live. She worked as an Officiator in the Logan Temple for many years, and treats us royally when we pay her a visit.

I have always been inclined toward religion. It has always been easy for me to believe in the Word of the Lord, when spoken through His Servants. I have always enjoyed attending my meetings in the different organizations, in my youth and also in later life. I have a great satisfaction in doing my duty whenever I have been called.

I worked in the Primary as a teacher with Edith Holt. Then I was made a counsellor to Mary E. Davis. In May 1913, our Ward was divided and Sister Davis was chosen President of the new Ward (Pioneer Ward). I was set apart as President of the Third Ward. I resigned after working about ten years.

I worked in the Relief Society as class leader of the Theology until October 13 , after serving for nearly twenty years. At the present time I am a district teacher with my Sister Sarah McConachie. I feel that Relief Society is one of the greatest organizations of our Church.

I have helped at many social affairs, bazaars and other things to raise money.

I was elected Treasurer of the County Camp of the Daughter of the Pioneers, and a holdover the second term, making four years in all. Grace L. Cheever was President of the first term and Bernetta M. Beck the second term.

I learned to love those on the Board and enjoyed my work very much. In June 1939 I was elected Historian of the 4-6 Camp of D. U. P. In 1941 our Camp was divided on Ward lines. The new Camp in the Third Ward will be called Camp Provo. I was elected Historian of the new Camp.

In April 1937, Bishop Eves called a few ladies to meet him after

Church one Sunday. He told us he was calling us as a committee of the widows of the Ward to raise means to cover the large room in the Chapel with floor coverings, after the remodeling was completed. We felt it was a huge task, but if the Lord would help us, we would do our part. Sarah L. Dixon was chosen as Chairman. Later she was ill, and I was chosen Chairman. We all worked very hard. We made quilts, rugs, put on a bazaar; but made most money by having pie sales. The pies were made by our own committee. Our pies were sought after in every part of town. We raised over Six hundred dollars in cash. Our carpet cost over thirteen hundred dollars. The balance being made up by the Church. We certainly felt the Lord had blessed the "Widows Mite". I never worked with a finer group of women.

Our children, all but Alice, attended the Timpnaogos School. She went to the B.Y.U. Training School.

After Arthur finished High School at the B. Y. U., he worked in the office of Taylor Bros. Co. for one year, then he was called to fill a mission to Australia. He celebrated his twenty-first and twenty-fourth birthday there. He was gone for four years. He acted as President of the New South Wales Conference, also Mission Secretary for sometime. About a year after his return home, he married Maurine Goodridge. They have the following children: Elayne, Kent, Nancy, and Dixie.

A short time after Arthur's return home, Lynn was called as a missionary to the Northwestern States. He served as Conference President part of the time. He was released after serving about twenty-eight months. After his return home he graduated from College and married Celestia Johnson. They have the following children: John Arthur, Janice, LynnAnne, Kathryn and George Terry.

Elton followed Lynn into the mission field, going to the Eastern States. He was appointed President of the West Penn. Conference, where he laboured for about two and one-half years. On March 31, 1926 he married Ethel Scott, their children are: Julia, James Scott, Paul and Louise.

Henry went into the same mission as Elton, the Eastern States, and was there for nine months before Elton's release. Henry served as Mission Secretary under Pres. B. H. Roberts, with headquarters in New York City, for about one year. He was transferred to Connecticut, where he became President of that Conference. After his return he went to college where he graduated and later married Alta Hansen. They have the following boys: Henry D., Anthony, Stephen, and David Arthur.

Alice graduated from the B. Y. U. where she acted as Secretary and Historian of the College her last year. She spent much time and study in oil and water color painting and made some very fine pictures.

After graduating, she went into the interior decorating department at D. T. R. Co., to help her brother Lynn. She worked there until her marriage to El Roy Nelson. They went to Troy, New York to live, where he had a position to teach at the Russell Sage College. They have the following children: Arthur Taylor, John Christian, Christina Louisa, Henry Aldous, and James. They had a nice home in Denver where he taught at the Denver University. They then moved to Salt Lake City where he taught at the University of Utah and later became a vice-president at The First Security Corporation.

Clarence filled a mission to South Africa, the birthplace of my Father. He acted as Mission Secretary for over a year and a half. Then he was sent to Port Elizabeth to act as President of that District. He labored for twenty-eight months and was then released. He came home by way of the East Coast of Africa and the Holy Land, where he saw some very interesting sights. After his return home he worked at D. T. R. Co. and graduated from the B. Y. U.

Kenneth, the last of our six sons, was called to labor in the British Mission. He first went to Portsmouth, later to the Birmingham Conference to be the President, the office his Father held in the same Conference thirty-six years before. After two years he was released to return home. At Christmas time he started school and graduated from College in the spring of 1939; after which he went to work at D. T. R. Co. He later married Ethelyn Peterson.

Ruth graduated the same day as Kenneth. She had signed a contract to teach at the Franklin School, where she has taught for three years. She is very much interested in oil and water color painting and has made some very fine pictures. She later married Fred D. Kartchner.

My life has been a very happy one, although any mother raising a family has a few strenuous and anxious moments and years, especially during sickness. None of our children had any severe illness. All have grown to adult man and womanhood.

My husband worked at Taylor Bros. Co. for thirty years, and proved to be a very successful business man, and was loved by those working under him. Some of the boys felt they had been working for others so long and would like to go in business for themselves. They wanted Art to join them. We borrowed the money to erect the building where D. T. R. Co. is located. It was quite an undertaking, for none of them had but very little money. They all worked very hard and we all had to make sacrifices. After twenty years, we are all proud of the progress made. At this time, July 1941, they have seven stores with workmen doing a very efficient work.

My husband worked day and night, as did the others, to make it a success. The responsibility was just to great and his health began to

fail. In 1930 he had a severe hemorrhage of the stomach and was never entirely well after; although he kept up his part of the work. The depression added to his other worries. He had a slight stroke, which took the use of his limbs and speech. On the third day of I called the older boys and had them administer to him. After that he was able to get around and talk, but was never as active again.

On December 13, 1934, the Doctor thought if we took him away from the business the change would help him. We went to Mesa, Arizona, as the climate in the winter was mild and dry. We spent three months there, with little improvement in his condition. After returning home we took him to the Clinic in Salt Lake. After a thorough examination, we were told there was no cure for him. He had high blood pressure which brought about hardening of the arteries and his stomach trouble came back again in a severe form.

Clarence had a bath room put in our cabin at Wildwood, Provo Canyon, and I stayed there with him until two weeks before his death, which occurred September 10, 1935. His loss was felt keenly by all, but I felt reconciled because my religion teaches me that after our spirit leaves this earth it returns to the home it lived in before coming to this earth, and progresses on.

I was left with a family any mother could be proud of. All of my children are thoughtful and considerate of me and my happiness.

Art's funeral services were held in the Stake Tabernacle on September 14, 1935, attended by over one thousand people. The stand was banked with beautiful flowers.

Five years later I was called upon to part with my sixth and youngest son, Kenneth, one of the sweetest and most angelic spirits ever sent into a home. He was loved by everyone. In fact many remarked it seemed he was almost too perfect for this world. I feel very thankful he was permitted to remain in our home for twenty-seven years.

When he was fourteen years of age, he had rheumatic fever which affected his heart. June 27, 1940, he married Ethelyn Peterson. They went to New York where he took a six weeks course in Home Furnishings. He studied too hard which overtaxed his heart. On their return home they came to our home, but it seemed he couldn't regain his health. After an illness of two months, he passed away in the Utah Valley Hospital, where he was taken the week before, on October 31, 1940. He was buried on his twenty-seventh birthday, November 3, 1940.

Again I had to hide my grief with an assurance it was the will of our Heavenly Father, who had a greater work awaiting him. His works and records recorded on earth will be approved, and a royal welcome would be awaiting him by his Father and other loved ones.

It is hard to part with any of our loved ones, but I am so grateful

I have seven of the kindest and dearest children anyone could wish for, left to bring joy and comfort in my declining years, in fact I feel that I am one of the most blessed women in the world.

My Mother was nearly eighty-two years of age when she died. I have lost six brothers, most of whom were very outstanding citizens, Church workers and Community Builders.

( The greatest part of the next few years was devoted to genealogical research work, and the writing and compiling of individual Pioneer histories. Being Historian of her local Daughters of the Pioneers Camp, she was the means of accumulating and having bound a volume of pioneer histories, which is now in possession of the Camp Officers.

She has searched out thousands of names, bearing the names of her ancestors; submitting them to the Index Bureau and on to the Temple for baptism, sealing and endowments.)

#### EXTRACTS FROM HER DIARY:

Sunday January 11, 1942

I fell on the waxed floor and suffered a very bad wrenched back and torn ligaments. I was in bed for about three weeks.

October 28, 1946

Suffered a great deal with my back, and for the past two years, almost a continuous pain in my side and across the kidneys. Then I had a very sever pain in my back. I spent a month at Wildwood and after returning home had many X-rays taken. They showed my kidneys were clear. Other X-rays showed I had an ulcer in the outlet of my stomach, that my gall bladder was not functioning properly and that I had colitis. Later another X-ray showed I had arthritis of the spine due to a fracture in my back when I slipped and fell. A cartilage had formed over the old wound and formed a wedge between the vertibrae. I came to bed Sept. 16, 1946 . . . It is seven weeks today. I still suffer a great deal of pain. Dr. Boyer came in and has given me four treatments. I have already felt relief.

While in Denver, visiting with her daughter Alice, during the latter part of April and the forepart of May, she mentioned at times of having a terrific backache.

When she came home, she was ready to go to Wildwood, where we thought she would be able to relax and rest and feel more like herself.

At times she was unable to sleep at night or completely relax during the day; which was something very unusual for her while in the Canyon. It was even necessary to get some sleeping tablets in order

for her to get a good nights rest. Instead of getting better she did not improve, and finally decided it might be best for her to be home where the Doctor could examine her and give her the necessary attention. X-rays were taken and treatments prescribed, but failed to give complete relief. First it was thought to be her back, then the kidneys, then the stomach, and then arthritis of the spine and colitis. At this point Dr. Boyer was called in to try and help give relief for arthritis.

One Sunday afternoon, Aunt Sarah L. Dixon was visiting with Mother. She feeling chilly and instead of her asking someone to pull a blanket over her, she reached down to pull the blanket up. There was a very noticeable pop in her leg, midway between her knee and hip. She cried aloud, "my leg is broken". I have never seen her loose control of herself as she did at this time. The pain must have been terrific. We, as well as the Doctors, thought it was a strained ligament or "charliehorse". It was so swollen that a complete examination was impossible at that time.

On January 4, 1947, the family, with Mother's consent, decided that she should go to the Utah Valley Hospital for observation and examination, for she was not improving, and her pains were getting worse. It was here on her 75th birthday, the 5th of January that she received many cards, visitors, and a birthday cake, made by her daughter-in-law, Ethelyn.

After a complete examination, the Doctors thought it advisable that she should be taken to the L. D. S. Hospital in Salt Lake City, where Dr. Gil Richards, a specialist, handle her case.

After about a weeks observation and another complete set of X-ray pictures, his diagnosis revealed a cancerous growth spreading through the bones, settling in the spinal column and her leg. Her leg was fractured, which was the result of the growth spreading and absorbing the calcium in the bones and causing them to become very brittle. This cancer originated from a goiter, located much lower than the outward goiter visible in her neck. The Doctor stated that even had she gone through an operation for the removal of the one goiter, they would never have cause to look for this lower one which was trouble maker.

As time went on the pains became more sever and frequent. The Doctors recommended an alcohol injection in the spine to relieve the pain in her back. This was accomplished, leaving her completely paralyzed from the waist down, and for a short time she was out of pain. Later the pain developed higher in her back and in her neck. After 37 days in the L. D. S. Hospital in Salt Lake City, she passed away at 11:45 a. m. on Monday, February 17, 1947, with her daughter-in-law, Ethel, at her bedside.

A BETTER MOTHER NEVER LIVED THAN MARIA LOUISE DIXON  
TAYLOR

## A TRIBUTE TO AUNT RYE

They ask, "What is in the name?"

It seems to me, there is much that is unseen-  
Something of the divine that symbolizes one's identity,

In this life and all eternity.

There are names that stir the soul,

When they fall upon the ear-

Names, that keep us free from all fear-

There are names we mention in revered awe

Melodic, and tender like a refrain,

And names of heroes that have become-

A part of our country's glory and fame!

There are names flashed on

Broadway for all to see - -

Names that signify a high degree -

And just names of sweet simplicity

Like "Aunt Rye".

I have loved this name since the days of my youth,

And idealized its owner

For her virtue, wisdom and truth -

"Aunt Rye", it is such a home-spun, humble name -

No glamour nor pretentiousness

Did its bearer ever claim.

Calm and serene she stood,

Meeting life's tests and trials

Believing life was good!

Aunt Rye, was a participant in life -

She liked to be in the midst of things,

And share its joys and strife.

Names were very important to our Aunt Rye,

Names of the living and names of the dead.

She believed in "Salvation's" plan,

She always had much work, ahead.

She enjoyed "Temple Work".

And always tried to do her share,

For the less fortunate souls

Who haven't the "Gospel" over there.

Her genealogy records are well done -

She toiled to complete them from sun to sun.

Aunt Rye was steadfast in her faith -

She loved the "Gospel Plan",

She loved her God, and served Him well,

She loved her fellow-men.

Aunt Rye was a saleslady,

She had loveliness to sell.

## AUNT RYE

Aunt Rye was a dreamer and planner  
And she always planned well  
Aunt Rye was a comforter,  
She was always where  
Illness and grief were despair,  
Her presence was soothing,  
In healing she had a skill -  
When asked if she'd stay with you,  
She always answered, "Sure I will",  
We all felt relieved when  
Aunt Rye was close by,  
Because of her helpfulness  
We could always rely.  
Aunt Rye was a historian,  
And a recorder too,  
She was proud of our Pioneers  
And preserved their life stories for all of you.  
She cherished her birthright,  
Was proud of her kin, their accomplishments -  
And what they had been.  
She painstakingly preserved their history,  
For all of her beloved posterity to see.  
Aunt Rye was a student,  
She liked to read,  
She appreciated talent,  
And liked to see other folks succeed.  
She endeavored to find out about the new things  
In her daily pursuits,  
In this way, she acquired much knowledge,  
And became an educated person  
Without going to college.  
Aunt Rye was a teacher of Zion's youth,  
She loved little children and taught them the truth.  
Aunt Rye was a devoted sweetheart and wife,  
Always pretty and neat.  
She seemed to sparkle, her spirit was so sweet  
Her choicest role was that of mother,  
She placed that assignment above any other  
Her home was her castle,  
Her love and good-will did abide -  
The atmosphere was lovely; because peace  
And tranquility reigned always inside,  
Her family by good example were taught.  
She practiced doing good.

## AUNT RYE

Her character and service,

Have honored womanhood!

Her family have all lived exemplary lives,

As have their children their devoted husbands and wifes,

This to their parents much happiness brought.

Aunt Rye was enthusiastic and busy as a bee.

She lived life abundantly,

And gloried in its opportunity!

She liked to work, she liked to play,

She loved to chat with her family and friends,

And always had something interesting to say.

She liked to laugh, hike and swim,

And was always full of vigor and vim.

Folks were anxious to meet Aunt Rye,

And passers-by would say,

"So you're Aunt Rye Taylor,

We've heard about you."

And soon they'd be calling her Aunt Rye too.

They felt a close kinship, because of the nice things she'd do

And as the greatest of all teachers, by example taught.

Aunt Rye's splendid lessons to us all brought

Renewed faith, better judgement, and many a good thought.

It has been said that all we take with us,

When we leave this earth, is what we have given -

Service measures our worth.

As our Creator challenged us,

"To do unto the least of these."

Aunt Rye has met this challenge

And her Creator will she please.

Her widow's mite was always giving or her time and substance,

So Aunt Rye has taken with her,

Something more precious than gold,

Her record of good deeds,

Will bring blessings manifold,

And the heritage she leaves,

To family, neighbors and friends,

Remembering her goodness; no one knows how

Far its influence extends.

And to show our appreciation, for this life so fine

We can like her - so live,

That we too may have something as worthwhile to give.

And I know today in that

"Eternal Home" not so far away

Aunt Rye will not sit idly by.

She'll be helping, always doing her share,

And folks there too, will love our Aunt Rye.

MARIA LOUISE DIXON TAYLOR

Copy of Letter Deposited in Utah Stake (sealed) Relief Society Box  
Provo, Utah  
256 North 5th West  
October 12, 1930

TO MY CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN:

When you receive this letter I will long have passed to another world after having lived a very happy life.

Having one of the kindest and best husbands, and the Mother of eight children who are very fine boys and girls. I am especially thankful for my parentage. - - -

Since my marriage my husband and five sons have been in the mission field. Clarence is on the water at this time enroute to South Africa as a missionary to the home of his Grandfather for which I am very thankful for and trust that he will be able to locate some of my Father's people and get some of their genealogy as I am anxious to do their work in the Temple.

Working in the Temple has given me a great deal of joy and I pray that I may be able to get more genealogy and connect my ancestors, which I know will please my Father as he died before he had a chance to do this work. And now my children, I beg of you to keep your family records from one generation to another. Whereever you can, trace our family line; go into the Temple of the Lord and do the work for those who did not have the privilege of doing it for themselves, for how could you feel a greater satisfaction than doing something for some one they could not do for themselves.

And now my children and grandchildren, keep the commandments of God and you will be blessed and prosper.

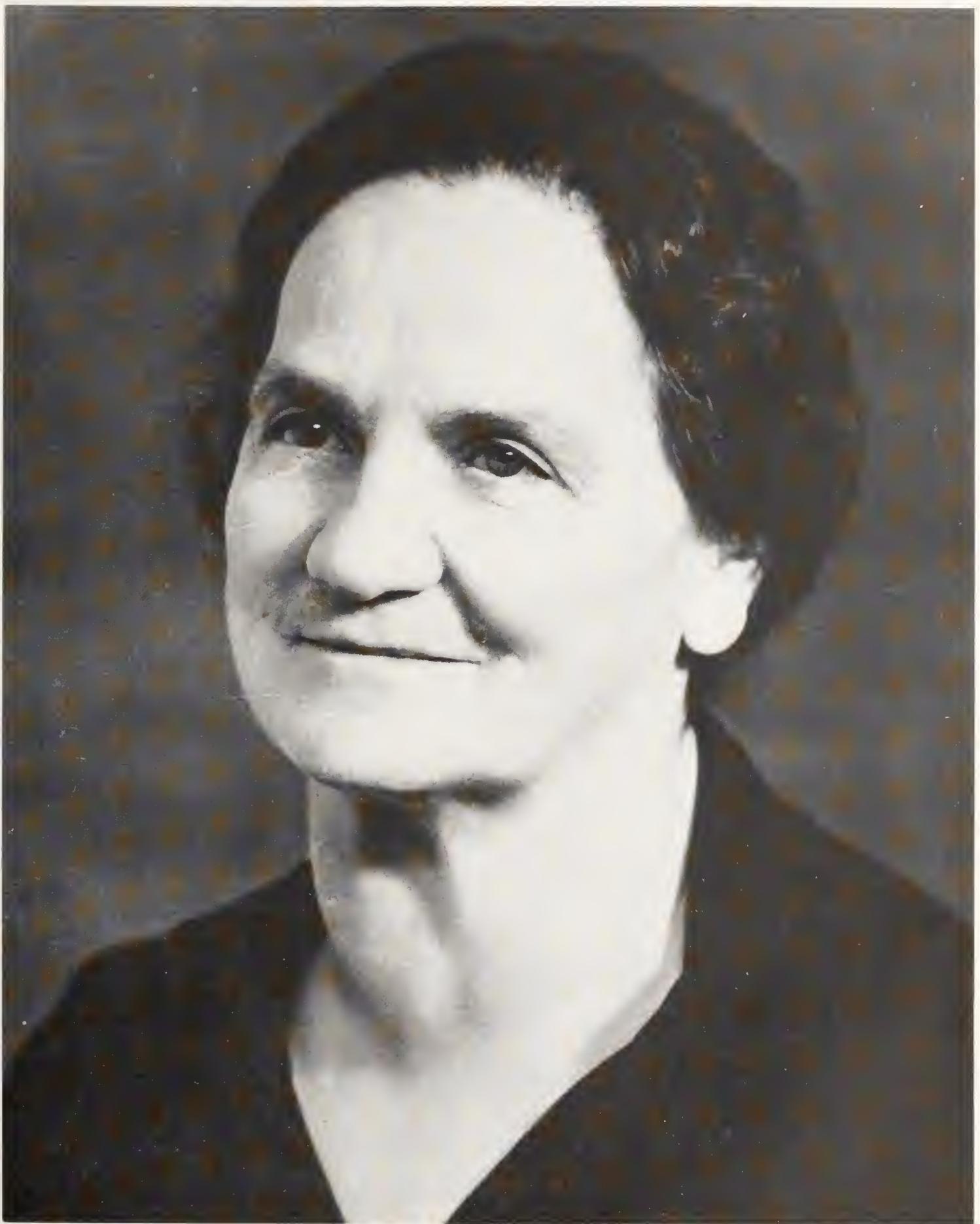
Read the Book of Mormon and remember how the people at that time were blessed beyond measure but as soon as they became indifferent, they forgot God and fell into destruction and decay.

I bear my testimony to everyone of you, that this gospel is true and has brought more joy into my life than anything.

Joseph Smith was a true Prophet of God and was brought forth in these latter days to establish the Kingdom of God upon this earth and this Church will grow and I want everyone of you to remain true to the end, so that when your earthly mission is completed, we may all meet and associate together as a happy and united family, having love in our hearts for Heavenly Father and each other. When this letter is read many changes will have taken place but our Heavenly Father never changes. Look to Him for aid at all times and He will answer your prayers in faith, as He has answered mine.

And now my dear children I seal this up with my blessings upon you all.

Your loving Mother and Grandmother, Maria Dixon Taylor



MARIA DIXON TAYLOR



JOHN TRANHAM TAYLOR

## AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JOHN TRANHAM TAYLOR

I was born August 12, 1872, in Provo City, Utah, the son of George Taylor and Henrietta Sawyer Taylor. Father had two families and both lived in the same house located between 6th and 7th West on 1st North Street, Provo. Later he moved our family to an apartment on Main Street, in the rear of the Furniture Store, 250 West Main St.

It was while we lived here that the youngest child Amy was born. When she was two and one-half years of age she was drowned in the Mill Race, an open stream flowing south on 2nd West Street. Her father was on the corner of 2nd West and Main, where he was doing some gardening. Amy must have gone to find him and in trying to cross on the narrow bridge, she fell into the water. Her body was found a short distance down the stream where she had lodged among some branches. This was a very sad thing to have happened to our family. Mother took it very hard and all were grief stricken. Father took a picture of her which was very much appreciated by her loved ones.

A few years later, Father built a home just east of the corner where the garden was cultivated. (Corner of Second West and Main Street.)

Our family consisted of the following members:

Joseph	born	June	10	1865	at Provo.	Died	Oct 20,	1869
Henrietta (Nettie)	"	Oct	6	1867	"	"	Jun	1, 1941
Mary Ann(Polly)	"	Feb	14	1870	"	"	Jun	5, 1950
John Tranham	"	Aug	12	1872	"	"	Apr	23, 1960
Ella	"	Oct	4	1875	"	"	Aug	3, 1959
Amy	"	Jan	1	1878	"	"	Jun	1, 1880

I was baptized by Bishop Myron Tanner on 10th day of July 1882 in the baptismal font of the old Provo Tabernacle, which was located on Main Street between the Avenue and 1st West Street. I was confirmed by Alfred W. Harding, the same day, July 10, 1882. I went to the school located on 2nd South and 5th West, and later attended the Brigham Young Academy in the Z.C.M.I. building on the Avenue and 6th South.

I was living over the Furniture Store when the Academy burned, which was located on the West corner of the block. I remember seeing a brigade of men form a line and pass buckets of water from the Mill Race, a block away trying to extinguish the flames, but with little success.

As a young boy I helped Grandfather Sawyer in raising a garden and in picking and loading fruit onto the peddler's wagons. Billy Grout was one favored customer I well remember. He and Charles Twelves, a merchant, were two men who delighted in partaking of the delicious grape juice that Grandfather made each year. He always reserved one

tree loaded with peaches for an Indian named Anketywatts, who showed great delight in receiving his favor.

In years of abundant crops of fruit, the folks would dry it and sell it to the West Co-op Store, then located near 5th West and Main Street. Apple cider was also a product readily disposed of.

Father being a photographer he was very anxious to get a picture of me, so got me sitting on the back step of my home, very much against my will. The picture shows clearly my displeasure, but father was happy to get it on my 4th birthday.

I remember many happy times I had at the Sawyer home located on 2nd South and 7th West in Provo, where he owned a city block and had homes for his first and second wives. He made his living by selling fruits and vegetables here. Men came and loaded their wagons with produce, taking it to the mining camps and even as far as Wyoming to sell. He raised grapes, pears, apples, apricots and cherries. Also almond nuts and fillberts. The cherry trees had to be covered with mosquito bar to keep the birds from eating the fruit. When I got a little older I got a "flipper" and killed these robins which Grandmother made into pie and was delicious. Grandfather was the first in Provo to raise asparagus; also broom corn, which he manufactured into brooms, the first of such industry to start here. This netted him a progressive income for a number of years and I being his helper was assisted by the income.

The grape bowry was an attractive place where we welcomed Sunday School parties and other Ward entertainments. One special part of the block was laid out for foot races and other amusements.

I took delight in picking apples and was quite nimble. I could catch a limb and swing so as to jump to the next tree. These precious years spent with Grandfather gave me a very good experience. At the age of 14 I started working with my brother-in-law, George Kerr, in the wholesale fruit and produce business. He was located on the Avenue near 1st North. Hyrum Cluff had an Undertaking Establishment next door. He would pay me 50¢ for delivery of a casket to the State Hospital. While he went inside I was left with the casket. Some patients of the Hospital climbed into the wagon and jumped on the casket. It frightened me so that I didn't care to earn another 50¢ in that way.

On one occasion, Sheriff John Turner brought Wallace Wilkensen in to father for a photograph, before he was to be executed for murdering the Sheriff's son. The prisoner was then taken to the "Point of the Mountain" where he was seated upon his coffin or box and shot by a firing squad. Before this he sold his body to a local doctor for a pound of candy. The doctor wanted to use the skeleton for his practice, so he placed the body in the coffin or box and covered it with quick lime, to eat the flesh from the bones in order to have a perfect skeleton. This made quite an impression upon all of us young boys.

As a boy I worked for a basket maker by the name of Hindmarsh, located at 140 West Main Street. He made a drink that contained alcohol and was intoxicating. He called it, "What is it?" He had to serve time in the Penitentiary because he broke the law by selling intoxicants.

When 17 years of age, I established a retail grocery business with my sister Polly. Our father gave us a start, locating our business next door east of the Furniture Store. It had an open front where produce was displayed, making the business more attractive to the public. We worked very successfully together until 1895 when Polly was married to William D. Roberts.

Not long after, I went into business with Ralph Poulton, which partnership continued until March 1, 1903 when I bought Mr. Poulton's share and continued the business in my own name, "John T. Taylor Store", located at the same place, 140 West Center Street.

On January 3, 1900, I married Edna Pulsipher, daughter of William Pulsipher and Esther Chidester Pulsipher, in the Temple at Salt Lake City, Utah.

On October 24, 1900, our first child was born, a lovely girl we named Henrietta Lorine.

I took ill with typhoid fever on October 21, 1903 and my health was impaired for more than two years. During the first eight months my sister Polly took charge of the grocery store. My wife kept the books and helped with the clerking. When I got strong enough to go to the store, my wife spent her time with the business, continuing to do the bookwork, letter writing and checking of bills. She remained with the business for five years and had many interesting experiences; and making friends on every hand.

Early in my wife's experience at the store, she went to the cash register to get the slips to post in the books and noticed two young boys standing near, so she decided to wait upon them. Asking them what they wanted. They said, "have you any 'all day' suckers?" She thought for a moment and then answered, "No, we haven't any all day suckers, but we have some nice fresh salmon and bass". The clerk, Ed. Perry fled to the back of the store to avoid laughing in her face. When Sam Barlow, a traveling salesman for Shillings Products, came into the store, they told him of the incident. It so thrilled him that he told different ones in Richfield, where she had taught school. Soon after he brought a traveling friend of his to make her acquaintance.

One day when my wife was on her way to the store, about 1:30 p.m., she met a suspicious looking character headed toward our home. She immediately turned and hurried to catch him as he was walking up the path to the house. Her younger sister was taking care of our little child, and as the man was at the door ready to ring the bell, my wife asked him what he wanted. He said, "Something to eat". She directed him to Police Headquarters. He noted that he met her down the street. She then watched him to a neighbor's door, then on to Main Street, in-

stead of where she had directed him. As my wife stood in the store window selecting lettuce for a customer, the man passed and saw her. Soon he passed again and saw her. She stepped to the telephone and called a policeman, who was at the store instantly. A third time the man passed and he was put into jail for ten days. When released, he came again and she telephoned for an officer who captured him and gave him so many minutes to leave town.

As we had a large stick of fresh bananas hanging near the front window, two B.Y.A. students came in and asked the price of bananas. When I told them "2 for (5¢) nickle", they hurriedly said, "3 for a dime". I quickly replied, "Yes, to students".

Later two young girls walked in and were looking at the canned goods upon the shelves. We had Owl brand of corn, and further down we had oyster with a picture of a pointer dog called "pointer brand oysters". So one girl said to the other in surprise, "They have canned owl in here". The other said, "That's nothing, they have canned dog down here".

Two women drove up and came into the store. They asked for two packages of "Lucky Strike" and two bottles of "Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer". When I told them we didn't carry either, they said, "Lets get out of here".

An old lady by the name of Jane Cochrane came in and was having a drink of "soda pop". Her friend said, "My but this is charged high". Jane said, "I don't think so, its only 5¢.

Many interesting experiences were enjoyed during more than 50 years selling groceries, when on May 15, 1940 we sold out. I often meet old friends who call to mind my slogan, "Cash tells the story at John T. Taylor's".

I was ordained an Elder in the Third Ward, Utah Stake, on December 31, 1899 by my brother, Thomas Nicholls Taylor. I was President of the Elder's Quorum in the Fourth Ward for 10 years: 1924-1934.

When I was ordained a High Priest, August 12, 1934, I served as a "home missionary" for two years, going in company with Bro. J. F. Wakefield. We had many interesting experiences and became great and lasting friends through our work visiting the people.

I was President of the "Retail Grocers Association" for a number of years.

I was elected a member of the Provo City School Board on December 2, 1925, which position I held for two terms; or ten years.

I was an official member of the "State Food Council" under President F. D. Roosevelt's Administration, July 1934.

I was made a Director of the Farmers & Merchants Bank in 1925, when my brother Thomas N. Taylor was President.

We started our son, Max, on a mission to Germany on January 13, 1932, the day after the Bank closed its doors temporarily. The

Bank opened again on August 12, 1932 with Alex Hedquist, President. I was retained as a Director.

Dictated to Edna Pulsipher Taylor  
February 12, 1953

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The closing of John T. Taylor's grocery store marked the end of an era of proprietorship business on Provo's Center Street. This was the oldest individually owned business in Provo dating from 1890 to 1940, under the same management.

During the greater part of his married life, John T. Taylor specialized in the raising of prize winning, thoroughbred Jersey cows, which were kept in his barn and pasture adjoining his home on First North. He later transferred them to his farm in the South-western (Sunset) section of Provo where a Jersey Herd Dairy was maintained and later became the property of Ralph Hoover.

Like his father, who always raised a garden on his property on Center Street and Second West; John T. cultivated his garden on the corner of First North and Second West.

John T. Taylor family together with the Alma Van Wagenen family took many early trips on the dirt wagon roads of Southern Utah. It often being the first automobiles to traverse these dusty roads. Even trips from Provo to Nephi, in those days, by automobile was an adventure.

During their retiring years, John T. and his wife Edna, spent many enjoyable trips to New York to visit their daughter Henrietta and son Max; or trips to California to visit John's sister Ella and son Wendell.

John Tranham Taylor died at Provo, Utah on April 23, 1960.

His passing was the last child of his mother, and the next to last child of his father's.

"The first great gift we can bestow on others is a  
good example".

JOHN TRANHAM TAYLOR FAMILY



EDNA PULSIPHER TAYLOR



Edna      John T.



Early Interior of John T. Taylor  
Grocery Store



Wendell   Norma   Max  
Henrietta   John T.   Edna   Nadine

## AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SARAH EDNA PULSIPHER TAYLOR

I was born 12 February 1878 in St. George, Washington County Utah.

Father died 12 March 1880 and mother moved the family to Provo in the spring of 1882. We lived with Mrs. Deborah Billings' family on 3rd South and about 5th East as our home was not ready for us. Mother designed a home which was located on 2nd South and the Avenue, and was later known as the Pulsipher House or the Occidental Hotel. The building enlarged the house ten feet each way and added an upstairs; making it too large for a family residence, so Mother turned it into a hotel, now known as the "Hotel Roberts".

Mother carried on the business as Hotel Keeper for about five years. She married John Chauncy Snow in October 1883 and her first child by him, LaPrele, was born 10 September 1884. Neither she nor her husband liked hotel business so she sold it to William D. Roberts, Sr., in exchange for a home on 5th West and 2nd North Street and 40 acres of farm land on Provo Bench, now known as Orem.

I first attended school on 1st East and 2nd South. My teacher was Sadie Robinson. When I was 8 years old, I took part in a play in the 3rd Ward where David Felt was choir leader. I was little Maud and he was Grandpa, in "Grandpa's Birthday". I said, "Grandpa take these flowers, they are for you to keep, Grandpa take me in your arms, I want to go to sleep", and I went to sleep while the chorus sang. He often put on cantatas in which I took part.

I attended the 2nd Ward School where John Foote was teacher. He gave me a special promotion after 10 weeks, into the 3rd grade, and at the end of the year he promoted me to the 4th Reader. I then went to the Central School where George H. Brimhall taught me for 2 years, in the 4th and 5th Readers. Under this excellent teacher I learned to analyze examples, diagram sentences, and I committed to memory different poems. When G. Stanley Hall came to visit from the Leland Stanford University, Brother Brimhall asked me to recite "The Clansman's Revenge", which I did with gestures. I was the smallest and youngest in the class, 12 years old. I and my dear friend, Louise Hedquist, were both little girls and sat between two girls who were especially large, full grown.

On Friday afternoons I would rush home to attend Primary where I was often asked to read something to the class of little girls. At the age of seventeen, I taught Sunday School with Sister Clara Henry, a very pleasing woman. We put on a play in the ward called "The Economical Boomerang". It was very amusing and full of laughs. Bert Choules was the husband, Nellie Reeves the wife, and Myrtle Maiben the hired girl. Bro. George Powelson was the only married person in the play. The house was filled and much entertained. In the fall of 1895, I took a Second Year Normal Course at the Brigham Young Academy. Brother Brimhall was teaching there and when I went to him

to ask what studies I should take, he mapped them out for me as follows: Theology, Psychology (these were taught by him); English from Professor N. L. Nelson, Literature from Alice Louise Reynolds, and Training from Miss Hale, a teacher from the East.

When I left school, Brother Brimhall advised me to get recommendations from these mentioned teachers, which I did to my great advantage. I left home for Richfield, Sevier County, 12 September 1896, where I spent two years teaching the 4th grade (the first year) and the 5th grade (the second year). I followed my pupils as they asked me to. Then I taught one year in Provo.

On January 3, 1900 I married John Tranham Taylor in the Salt Lake Temple by Elder John R. Winder.

My first trip to California was 30 January 1914. We were gone two weeks. My second trip to Los Angeles was by automobile with our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Alma Van Wagenen, 4 October 1920. We went through the St. George Temple to witness the (second) marriage of my brother, John Pulsipher, to Laura Anderson, on the 6 October 1920, then went on our way to California.

I joined the Relief Society organization in 1910 where I taught the Literary lessons. My first subject was Jane Adams and her work in Chicago with the wayward girls. Then years later I was asked at about 9:00 a.m. to give a presentation of Jane Adams and her work with those girls, during the 10:00 a.m. Sunday School. The previously prepared account came to my mind very vividly, so I was able to present it quite successfully.

During my life I have served as Sunday School Teacher, Primary Teacher, Religion Class Teacher, and was set apart as First Counselor in the Ward Relief Society to work with President Agnes Lewis Durrant in February, 1924. I served for three years.

My first trip to New York City was by train on 27 August 1925. We were in company with the Van Wagenens, our good friends. We went by boat to Boston, Massachusetts with our daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred James (Henrietta) Fowers, and the Van Wagenens. We visited many points of interest with an automobile driver, Kenneth McKensey, and returned to New York City by bus.

We visited Washington, D. C., on our way home. We were gone a month. We visited the White House where President Coolidge received and shook hands with 200 people. I left with my son Max for New York City the 8th of May 1927. Returned home by automobile with our son-in-law and daughter and two other cars of friends. We visited the Hill Cumorah, Sacred Grove, Niagara Falls and returned home over the "Pioneer Plains" road.

On July 23, 1928 I had an operation for a growth in the stomach. The operation was performed by Dr. Aird at the Aird Hospital. It was considered a very serious operation, but through my faith and prayers, sincerely uttered, the prayers of many friends, and good work,

my life has been spared. My testimony is, "That God lives, that He hears and answers prayers, and is mindful of all of us if we will live faithfully". I bore my testimony in the St. George Temple in April, 1950, and talked with many people about my illness.

On the 27 of February 1953 I had a minor stroke. When I got up rather quickly that morning about 7:15, I was dizzy and unable to walk without the aid of others. I had to lie down for a couple of weeks and be waited upon.

Then on the 11th of July, 1954, I drove my car out of the lane and proceeded eastward. As the dishes of food on the seat were moving (when I made the turn from the lane into the road), I turned my attention to them and ran into a light pole across the street. I injured my chest, back, broke my nose, and loosened some teeth. I have pretty well recovered from the injuries. (The above information obtained from Sister Taylor's record book written by her.)

Sister Taylor is remembered from many years back as having been active in Church work. She led the music in the Ward for many years, until she was past 70 years of age. She also played the piano. For a number of years she was a member of the Utah Stake Relief Society Board. She also led the Singing Mothers (Relief Society) for a number of years. She is presently an active Relief Society Visiting Teacher.

She is a member of Alice Louise Reynolds Club, also a member of Daughters of Utah Pioneers. She was past President of each club.

Her children are:	Born	At	Married
Henrietta Lorine Taylor	24 Oct 1900	Provo	Alfred J. Fowers
John Max Taylor	1 Mar 1908	"	Sara Stahl
Wendell Hoyt Taylor	23 Oct 1910	"	Elizabeth Gessford
Nadine Louise Taylor	19 Jul 1914	"	Robert M. Ashby
Norma Jean Taylor	5 May 1921	"	Frank H. Gardner

#### Her brothers and sisters:

William Zera Pulsipher	4 Mar 1863	Washington Co, Utah
Mary Esther Pulsipher	20 Nov 1864	Shoal Creek "
John Madison Pulsipher	22 Apr 1867	Hebron "
Eunice Pulsipher	15 Mar 1869	Hebron "
Charles Henry Pulsipher	27 Jul 1871	Hebron "
Augustus C. Pulsipher	21 Oct 1873	Clover Valley, Lincoln Co. Nev.
Minnie Minerva "	17 Dec 1875	Hebron, Washington Co. Utah
Sara Edna Pulsipher	12 Feb 1878	St. George, "
Anna Luella Pulsipher	27 Aug 1880	Shoal Creek "

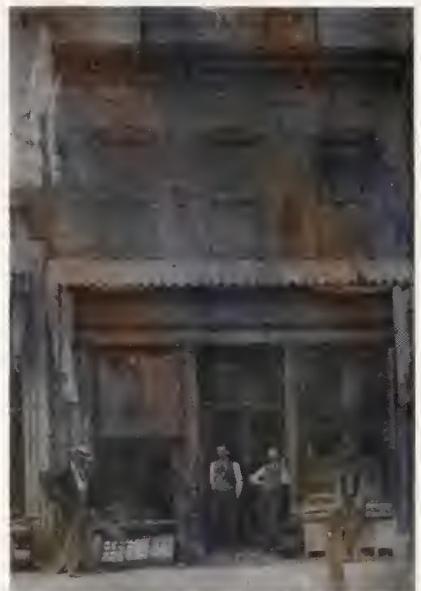
Her half sisters: Same mother, their father, John Chauncy Snow.

Mable LaPrele Snow	10 Sep 1884	Provo, Utah
Myrtle Blanch Snow	24 Jul 1887	Provo, Utah
Arletta Snow	16 Oct 1890	Provo, Utah

JOHN T. TAYLOR GROCERY STORE  
140 West Center, Provo



John T. Taylor Store interior  
Grover Miller, John T., Elton Sumner



Taylor-Poulton Grocery Store  
John T. Taylor & Ralph Poulton  
standing in the doorway 1895-1903



John T. Taylor Grocery Store  
Closed - 1940



John T. Taylor Store interior  
John T., Albert Hickman, ? , Jim Sumner



John T. Taylor Grocer delivery wagon  
Mel. Cox, Jim Sumner, Albert Hickman



John T. Taylor Family's first car

## THE PULSIPHER HOUSE

The Pulsipher House was located on the corner of Second South and University (Academy) Avenue, and was built by Mrs. Esther C. Pulsipher, widow of William Pulsipher, who died in Hebron, Utah on March 12, 1880.

Mrs. Pulsipher was very anxious to educate her children in a good school, so she applied to President Erastus Snow for a release from the mission she had been called upon to fill with her husband in Southern, Utah. She and her family came to Provo in 1882, where they resided with Mrs. Deborah Billings for a few months, as the house she expected to occupy was not completed. The builders had enlarged the house ten feet each way and had added an upper story, which made it necessary to use it as a hotel.

The house faced the east and was entered by way of a front porch, leading into a hall with a staircase. On the north side were two bedrooms, and on the south side was a parlor which was about equal in size to the two rooms on the north. At the west end of the hall was a large dining room, warmed by a fair-sized heating stove. A large dining room table accommodated the boarders. An outside door on the south end led to another porch. West of this room were the kitchen, pantry and storeroom. Sugar, rice, flour and etc. were purchased in quantity, making a store room quite necessary.

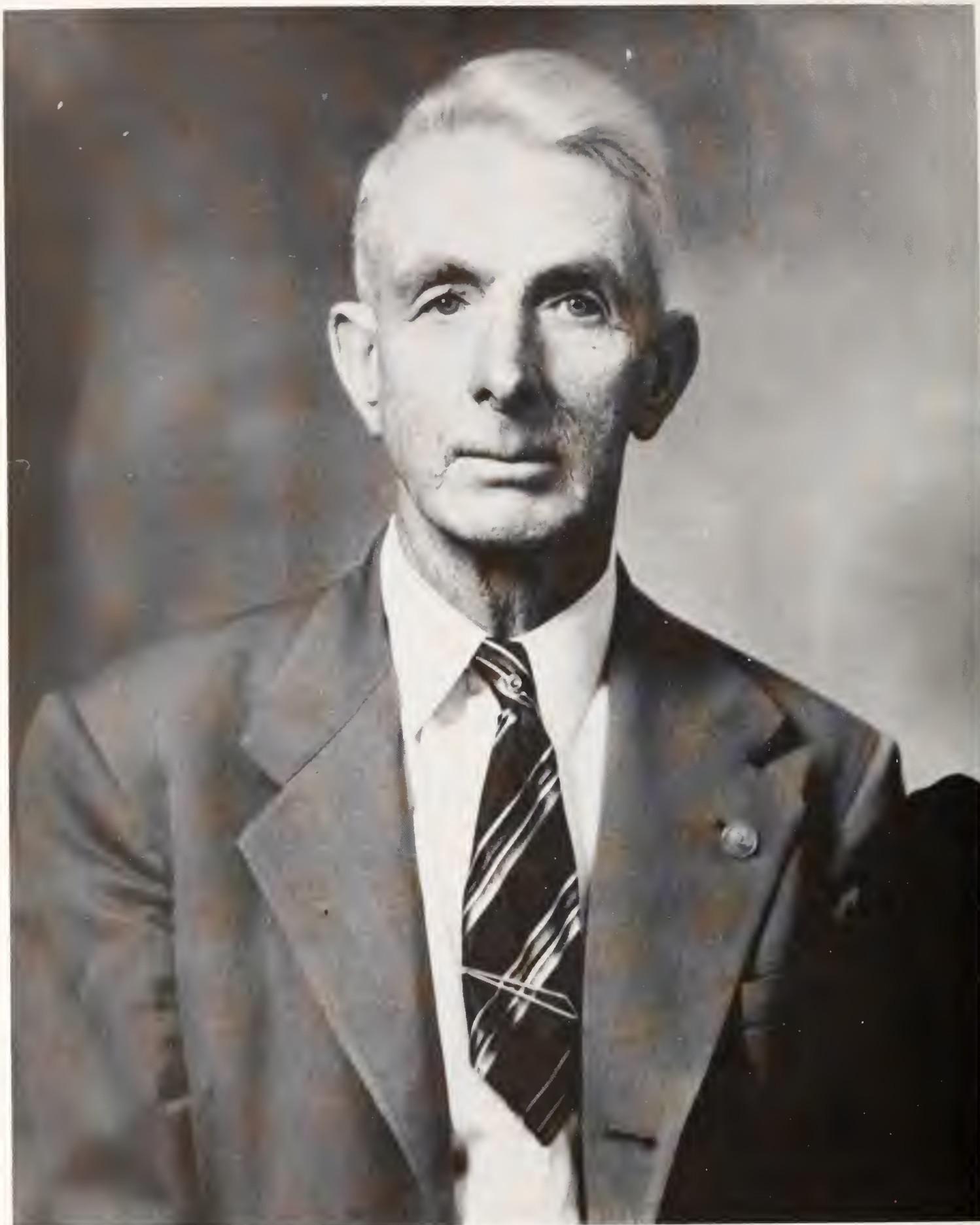
Underneath these back rooms was a cellar with an extra large, open well that provided the culinary water for the hotel. Going upstairs from the front of the hall, extending the length of the back part of the house, were smaller rooms, very convenient for sleeping. Each of these contained a fair-sized window and space for only necessary furniture.

Lawns, flowers and trees have always made the premises to this attractive hotel one of the beauty spots of our lovely "Garden City". When the "Pulsipher House" changed hands, W. D. Roberts Jr. became the proprietor and operated it for many years. It was in about 1901 when he enlarged the building in order to make room for the many travelers who wished to stay at his attractive hotel. He had partitions removed to make a fair-sized lobby north of the staircase. He also combined the dining room, kitchen, pantry and storeroom to make an adequate dining room, and built on a new kitchen and also a display room for traveling men to show their samples. A Third story was also added.

In a few years he and his wife decided to build on a north wing, three stories high, leaving room for a beautiful front lawn and flowers. This addition afforded large rooms for people who desired quarters for living at the hotel for months at a time.

The top story was not immediately partitioned off into rooms, but was used as a dance hall for a while. At this time most up-to-date plumbing, beautiful electric fixtures, and modern decorations were installed. These added much to the attractiveness of the establishment which has always been the most alluring hotel in the city.

Edna Pulsipher Taylor



WALTER G. TAYLOR

WALTER G. TAYLOR

The life of Walter G. Taylor began in the upstairs room of the store building at 268 West Center Street, in the center of the Provo business district, on the 25th day of September 1873. He was the eighth child of Eliza Nicholls Taylor and George Taylor, early pioneers of Provo. A portion of the east wall and corner of this original building can still be seen in the hallway of this building, presently occupied by the Bernina Sewing Machine Company.

A short time later, a log house on the corner of Center Street and Seventh West was obtained from the Collins family which provided Eliza and her young infant and family shelter until the new house on First North between Sixth and Seventh West was completed.

As a boy, Walter attended the Franklin Grammar School and the old Brigham Young Academy in Provo. He was also enrolled in the Brigham Young College at Logan, Utah.

A boy with the energy and curiosity of Walter G. could not help but have a most exciting boyhood. One of his early pranks consisted of crawling under the old "English" shoemaker's building, near to his father's furniture store, and banging up on the floor boards, until the old shoemaker became wild with rage and profuse with his "cockneye" dialect; but being unable to crawl under the building to catch the little "villains".

As a young boy, life was not always a life of fun and pleasure, for there were the regular chores around the home, and in the fall it was necessary that all the children go out in the fields and glean the wheat and pick ground cherries for winter food. As Walter G. became older, it was necessary he help his father in his furniture store. He has often made the statement that he had "black leaded" more stoves and ranges than any other person in the country. He declared that when he got on his own, he would never black lead another range. This he had to retract for in his declining years, while he was "chief cook and bottle washer", during his wife's illness, part of his chores was the black leading of their kitchen range.

As a boy, Walter G. could not see why the work should not be mixed with a little pleasure. So when his Mother sent him to the old East co-op Store on East Center to pick up the freshly butchered meat, he could see no reason for not having a short game of marbles with the neighborhood boys on the Penrod corner. The meat being wrapped in thin, brown paper, was protected, so down on the ground went the meat and off to the marble game went Walter G. Becoming so absorbed in the game that several hours passed before he suddenly realized he was supposed to be home immediately. By this time the juice, from the meat, had softened the paper and there were a million, million flies on the paper. This did not worry Walter G. for he had been a winner, and now he had to think up a good excuse to give to his Mother.

A rival suitor of one of the "fair lassies" of the Ward offered Walter a quarter to throw a bouquet of flowers in the lap of his girl, while she was attending the church service. The quarter looked like a silver mine, and the time and work was short and easy, so Walter agreed to the job. Unobserved he inched up to the bench she was sitting on and quickly threw the flowers which landed on her lap. She screamed with surprise, disturbing the congregation. Walter's humiliated father grabbed him by the coat collar and took him out of the church building where he was chastized and asked why he had done such a silly thing. He told his father he did not know she would scream out and that he was helping this man show a favor to a girl, and was being paid for it. Besides he had made an agreement and he was bound to keep his word.

His father always managed to have something for his boys to do. He had just purchased a piece of ground near the top of the dugway, North of Provo, which had never been cultivated and was covered with sagebrush. This particular day, Walter G. was instructed to take the team of horses and go out and pull all the sagebrush out of the ground, ready for burning. One of the neighbors seeing the boy spending so much time and effort in clearing the land came over and suggested that he smarten up and take the plow and run through the ground, disposing of the sagebrush and plowing the ground ready for planting, in one operation. This appealed to Walter G., so he plowed up the land and reported back to his surprised father in short time. He told his father he had found a quicker and better way of preparing the land for planting. His father then asked him what he had been instructed to do, and if he had followed instructions. To this question, Walter answered negatively. Then his father proceeded to give him a lesson in obedience, one which he never forgot. The next day Walter and his father went out to the plowed land, taking with them sufficient seed to plant the area. They planted the area that had the sagebrush cleared off the ground the same as with the area that had the sagebrush plowed under. Then his father said, "Now we will wait and see what happens". That fall when the wheat was harvested, the cleared land produced more than three times more wheat than the land with the sagebrush plowed under. His father had known this would be the result.

In about 1887 he met a beautiful little black-eyed girl who had come to Provo with her parents from Scotland. Her name was Agnes McKinlay. They were sweethearts for five years, both working and planning for their marriage. They were married September 28, 1892 at the home of his mother, Eliza Taylor. The wedding ceremony was followed by a hot supper and all the trimmings. Agnes was petite and looked darling in her eggshell, satin dress which accentuated her beautiful complexion and dark eyes. Her lustrous, long, black hair was carefully styled on top of her head. Walter was six feet tall with bright, blue eyes and fair complexion. They made a striking couple as they waltzed around the floor. It was a gala affair.

Walter and Agnes later united for time and all eternity in the Salt Lake Temple on June 6, 1900.

Their first home was a large log room with a lean-to for a kitchen and pantry. Here their first two children were born. Over the years this happy marriage was blessed with seven children, five boys and two girls.

Work was a part of Walter's life from his earliest years. As a lad, one of his early responsibilities was to take his father's horse and wagon and go to the Railroad Depot and pick up the furniture, organs, carpets and other freight items brought in by the railroad from the Eastern factories and which were sold in his father's store. As has always been the policy of the railroad companies, no freight was to be delivered until the freight charges had been paid in full. At times, when his father did not have the cash to give him, Walter would go to the freight agent and tell him he was George Taylor's son and that he had sent him to pick up the freight but would be unable to pay him until the next day or some specified time. The freight agent never turned him away, but would tell him that if George Taylor had promised to pay at a definite time, that is when the freight would be paid, and he could have the merchandise to haul back to the store.

Before the railroad was extended up to the Eastern Utah coal mining camps, and even after, Walter made many trips to the camps with a wagon load of fruit from the Provo area, which he would sell to the residents of Pleasant Valley. After selling his fruit he would load up with coal, paying \$2.00 a ton, and return to Provo where he would sell the coal, or use it at home on very special occasions. The wood hauled from the nearby canyons still comprised the bulk of the fuel used for cooking and heating.

A Mr. Brown, opened a bakery shop in the building East of the George Taylor Furniture Store. He hired Walter G. as an outside salesman and delivery man. Early each morning Walter would load up his delivery wagon with bread and pastry and deliver them to his customers throughout the County. Mr. Brown was moving from Provo, so he sold the bakery business and equipment to his old German baker and Walter G. Taylor.

The old baker was to do all the ordering and baking and Walter was to sell and deliver the baked goods to the customers. This partnership sailed along smoothly for some time until one of Walter's close friends advised him to terminate the partnership before he was hurt financially. His choice of a business partner had not been very wise, for the old baker was not conducting his private life as he should and that could carry over into his business life. The old baker kept the business, and Walter was glad to keep the delivery equipment, including the horses. He felt he was very fortunate to get out of the partnership when he did, recovering only the horses, wagons and harnesses. He was at least relieved of the financial liability connected with this questionable character, the baker. This very well illustrated the soundness of the often

repeated advice of his mother, "You cannot be too careful in choosing your friends and associates". One of the horses and wagons was sold to Parley Hindmarsh, who was just starting his meat store on West Center Street.

Uncle Billy Nicholls, who owned and operated a notions and hardware store just East of the Geo. Taylor Furniture Store in Provo, had taken over a hardware store in Springville, so for about a year Walter operated this store for him.

While he was still working in the Taylor Bros. Store for \$25.00 per month, Smoot & Beebe offered him a job of delivering dairy products to the people of Eureka at a salary of \$75.00 per month, plus a free house to live in and free butter, eggs and milk. What a tempting offer this was; one he just couldn't pass up. His mother reasoned with him to stay where he was and help build up the family business, which she promised would eventually bring them bigger dividends than the life in a mining camp. She finally won out and Walter's salary was increased to \$30.00 per month.

After his marriage, work was hard to obtain in the depression of 1893 and the family needed financial assistance with the store; so he and his wife decided to go to Montana where his sister Hattie and husband were employed. He worked in the Quartz Stamping Mill, first as a feeder of the ore crushers, and later as a boiler tender. He also became a painter for the mill, painting the main buildings and some of the company houses.

Walter returned to Provo and again worked in the family store. He was head of the Hardware Department and worked ten hours a day, six days a week. Walter liked people and therefore was successful and happy in his work, although it left little time for home responsibilities.

In 1915 Walter had a very serious illness. It was necessary to operate on him. The doctors despaired for his life and said he would not live more than a few days. They told his wife he was full of cancer and there wasn't anything that could be done for him.

Early the second day following the operation, Patriarch Jones went to his room in the hospital. There, alone with the patient, he gave him a wonderful blessing and promised him a long life. Walter's many friends joined in prayer for him. Through faith and careful nursing by his wife, he was restored to good health, but there were several years of care and nursing before he was able to really do much again. At this time he retired from the furniture store business and worked his farm which was mostly a large apple orchard.

Sometime after 1915, Walter purchased the building at 268 West Center Street, his birthplace. It was first rented to Bailey Brothers, a grocery store. At one time a portion of a wall was removed in order to have access to Taylor Bros. Store, where it became the men's furnishings department.

A very close friend, Billy Wilson, put to verse, Walter's illness and his miraculous recovery, which appeared in the local newspaper.

A TRUE STORY OF A GOOD FRIEND  
By W. M. Wilson

We have a good friend most everyone knows  
And where ever he is or where he goes,  
Where ever you see him, where ever the meeting  
You are sure of a smile and a cordial greeting

I think it was during the year 1899 (1915)  
He suffered an illness hard to define.  
Some thought it this, while others thought that;  
Meantime our friend lost plenty of fat.  
He consumed nasty potions, all sorts of pills  
Suggested as positive cures for his ills,  
His folks became frantic. Seized with alarm,  
They decided he must quit work on the farm  
And go see the doctors. Find out for sure  
What was the trouble and what was the cure.  
The doctors decided after much wise debate  
That the right thing to do was to operate.  
They cut him wide open, looked all about  
But what they discovered we couldn't find out.  
They sewed up the incision, then put him to bed  
And told his folks "in two months he'll be dead."

Our friend has great faith in a Heavenly sphere  
But feeling much better preferred to stay here.  
Very soon he got up and decided he would  
Remain on this planet just as long as he could.  
All pills and potions he threw out in the yard  
Then adopted a system of soda bicarb' - -  
The soda bicarb' with much faith and prayer,  
A little light work in our pure mountain air  
Soon had our friend feeling quite fit and fine  
And put much added fat on his front and behind.  
Now, his muscles are strong and his biceps hard,  
But I don't give all credit to soda bicarb'  
I'd much rather believe it was faith of some order  
That kept our good friend from going "over the border."  
Who is he? Well, he's neither soldier or sailor  
But a very good citizen --- Our friend --- WALTER TAYLOR.

From 1922 until 1929 he became a co-owner of Geneva Lake Resort with his son-in-law Frank H. Eastmond. Geneva was situated on a beautiful spot northwest of Provo on Utah Lake. During the summer months, all the family worked and lived at the resort. They expanded the facilities to include two swimming pools and a big water slide. Name bands played for the dances at Geneva. Through their hard work, Geneva became the most popular pleasure resort in the area.

As a worker in his community, his aim was always for a bigger and better Provo. He was very active in establishing the Provo Municipal Power & Light Company. He acted as Democratic Chairman of the precinct in his district, for many years.

Perhaps because his father, George Taylor, was the first photographer in Provo, Walter had one of the most complete collections of early pioneer pictures of Provo and the early people of any one in this area. He was also a collector of all kinds of musical records. Brigham Young University possesses numerous pictures from his collection.

Walter was one of the key men in organizing the local chapter of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers. He served as its President for several years, and took an active interest in erection and furnishing of the Pioneer Memorial Building located in Sowiette (North) Park. Today this building is enjoyed not only by townspeople but also by tourists from all over the country.

Walter was a constant worker in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He served on the building committee for both the Pioneer and Rivergrove Ward Chapels. He was also on the High Priest Insurance Committee. During his early manhood, he was Presiding Elder of the Grand View Branch of Utah Stake for over ten years.

Walter G. Taylor was ordained an Elder by George Choules, April 29, 1898. He was ordained a Seventy by William Startup, March 9, 1905; and a High Priest by Harvey H. Cluff on November 2, 1913.

Walter G. Taylor died March 18, 1959 at the home of his son George H. (Peg) in Pleasant Grove, Utah. He was buried in the family plot in the Provo City Cemetery.

Inez Taylor Sutton  
June 1981

"The battle, sir, is not to the strong alone;

It is the vigilant, the active, the brave".

## REMEMBRANCES OF WALTER G. TAYLOR

Grandpa and Grandma Taylor and their home in Provo had a special place in the growing up of all their children for three generations. Even now, the mention of their names triggers floods of memories of events, traditions, attitudes, and values that have shaped the lives of their posterity. Let us reminisce through a few of these memories.

When it comes to deliberate nicknaming, Walter G. Taylor would win a prize. It was pointed out that in grandfather's own family such dignified names as Melvin Taylor, Walter George Taylor and John Wesley Taylor took on the permanent nicknames of Mike, Peg and Bun respectively. Among his own children, Grandpa Taylor gave the girls no immunity. Clarrisa (Jean) was called Margurite; and the youngest, Inez, was referred to as Little Molly.

Grandpa took pride in his luscious green lawn and his majestic blue spruce pine tree in the front yard. He was always dressed immaculately. In the morning, he would go up town to take care of "business". He drove a grey Pontiac sedan with a floor shift. He got up early in the morning and insisted others do likewise.

It seemed grandpa knew everyone in town. He spoke to anyone who passed the house. If it happened at mealtime they were automatically invited to "have a little bite to eat". Grandma always set an extra place. In that wonderful old country kitchen there was always room for one or two more.

What a lot of people didn't know was that Walter G. was a great ice-skater. He really had some weird skates -- they had screws that went into the heel of his shoe with a strap around the ankle and clamps to hold them on the toes. In spite of the skates, he was a good skater.

Grandpa and Grandma were beautiful dancers. The waltz was their specialty. Several times they won the prize at Ward dances for being the best. The Provo newspaper reported, "The Pioneer Ward married folks dance was one of the enjoyable affairs of Friday evening. All types of dancing were enjoyed. Prizes were won by Walter and Agnes Taylor. At the close of the dance, refreshments were served to about 50 couples in attendance."

Grandpa had a way with animals and could get them to do a lot of clever tricks. Most impressive was his shepherd-collie mix named "Tiny". Of course he wasn't tiny at all. Tiny could take the ponies to the water trough, some distance from the barn, and bring them back. Tiny could even jump over the Shetland ponies' back on command. Dog lovers never tired of these demonstrations although Tiny did.

Walter loved all domestic animals, especially horses, and maintained one of the finest stables in the country. He always had Shetland ponies for his children and grandchildren to ride.

In about 1900 he went back to Boston, Mass. and brought back the famous stud horse, Golden Cross. Walter felt it necessary to ride in

the box car with the horse, the entire trip to Provo. His anxiety over the horse's health and safety was the prime reason.

Besides the warm relationship with people, the comforts of a home full of love and the aroma of good cooking, there were two priceless treasures at Grandpa's house. One of these was a couple of book-cases full of picture books and a full set of the Book of Knowledge, some 20 volumes. Endless hours were spent reading these books and enjoying them. Practically whole sections of them were memorized by his grandson, Jeff Eastmond.

The other treasure was a collection of dozens and dozens of phonograph records. These records were from an earlier era than the music children were accustomed to hearing. They were intrigued and thrilled with the melodies, the instruments, and the words of these old songs. Hours and hours were spent playing these records over and over again. The melodies and words still linger with such old timers as:

"Oh, Dem Golden Slippers, Oh, dem Golden Slippers,  
Dem Golden Slippers I's gwine to wear to climb da  
golden stairs . . . ."

"Oh, that Strawberry Roan, Oh, that Strawberry Roan,  
that sunfishing critter's woth leaving along, there's  
nary a bucker from Texas to Nome can ride that Strawberry  
Roan."

Dolly Burnham, Walter's granddaughter, spent many, many hours with him taking pictures of old houses, sheds, and landmarks around Provo. He would usually call to "bring your mother's camera; I have the "filimits". Getting in position and adjusting the camera was an experience in itself. She stood on old barrels, in back alleys, in snow up over her shoes, and other such "fun" places. She waited while Walter visited with old friends for what seemed like years, but she had been taught to wait very quietly until he finished. Once in a great while, if the adults were getting tired of waiting, she was allowed to quietly tug at the back of his coat, but very seldom.

Memories, Memories. Yes, it was these sights and sounds, the books, the records, the smells, the cold sheets after a dash from the warmth of the fire, the loving relatives, the food, the fun . . . . Yes, it was all of these things that formed our heritage, our lives!

#### I.D. No.

Zola Alcea Berriman, granddaughter	12.61
Donna LaJean Burnham (Polly), granddaughter	12.42
Clarrisa Taylor Eastmond, daughter	12.2
Jefferson N. Eastmond, grandson	12.24
Ann Adele Engstrom, granddaughter	12.63
Inez Taylor Sutton, daughter	12.6

The Old-Fashioned Pair  
By Edgar A. Guest

"Tis a little old house with a squeak in the stairs,  
And a porch that seems made for just two easy chairs;  
In the yard is a group of geraniums red,  
And a glorious old-fashioned peony bed.  
Petunias and pansies and larkspurs are there  
Proclaiming their love for the old-fashioned pair.

Oh, it's hard now to picture the peace of the place!  
Never lovelier smile lit a fair woman's face  
Than the smile of the little old lady who sits  
On the porch through the bright days of summer and knits.  
And a courtlier manner no prince ever had  
Than the little old man that she speaks of as "dad".

In that little old house there is nothing of hate;  
There are old-fashioned things by an old-fashioned grate;  
On the walls there are pictures of fine looking men  
And beautiful ladies to look at, and then  
Time has place on the mantel to comfort them there  
The pictures of grandchildren, radiantly fair.

Every part of the house seems to whisper joy,  
Save the trinkets that speak of a lost little boy.  
Yet time has long since soothed the hurt and the pain,  
And his glorious memories only remain;  
The laughter of children the old walls have known,  
And the joy of it stays, though the babies have flown.

I am fond of that house and that old-fashioned pair  
And the glorious calm that is hovering there.  
The riches of life are not silver and gold  
But fine sons and daughters when we are grown old,  
And I pray when the years shall have silvered our hair  
We shall know the delights of that old-fashioned pair.

\*\* This poem is a perfect reflection of the home and lives of WALTER G. TAYLOR and AGNES MCKINLAY.

WALTER G. TAYLOR FAMILY



AGNES MC KINLEY TAYLOR



Walter, Melvin, Clarris, George, Fred  
Inez, Walter G., Agnes, (John) Wesley



722 West 5th North, Provo, Utah

Walter G. Taylor holding  
Golden Cross



## AGNES MC KINLAY TAYLOR

Agnes McKinlay Taylor's life was a life of service to others. This special spirit entered this world on the 16th of October 1872 at 10:30 a. m. in Ballingry, Fifshire, Scotland. She was the ninth child in the family of seven girls and three boys born to George Hamilton McKinlay and Jane Johnston McKinlay. Agnes was a pretty child with dark, snapping eyes and beautiful black hair, with a slight natural curl. She had a bright, sparkling personality.

Agnes lived near the ruins of an old castle, where she often played as a child. The family lived in a coal mining area. Her father was a coal miner and provided the family with a modest income.

George was a devoted Latter-day Saint who served as President of the branch and in many other capacities before they left Scotland. The children were brought up in the faith, and as soon as they were old enough they were baptized into the Church. It took many years before her mother accepted the Gospel. Shortly after this, her father left for America and Utah to make a home for his family in Zion. The family followed a year later, when Agnes was about eight years of age. Her mother was rather retiring, so the responsibility of the children during the voyage and travels was left to James. Her mother was ill practically the entire voyage. The quarters were poor (steerage) and the food was third class. Agnes soon became a favorite of the ship officers, and especially the cook, who gave her many dainties for herself and also to take to her sick mother.

The family traveled from New York to Utah by train. Upon arrival in Utah, their little home was located in the Provo Fourth Ward, where Agnes made many friends. She and her sisters rotated semesters in a school kept by Benny Walton. He was a good teacher and with a bright pupil like Agnes, she made the most of her school time.

The Church offered activities and opportunities for those with talent. Agnes was gifted with a beautiful alto voice and sang in a trio with her friends, Matilda Foote Walters and Barbara German Coats. They assisted in an operetta called "The Gypsy Queen". She and her sister, Elizabeth, were great companions. They worked at the Provo Woolen Mills together and enjoyed each other's company. They often dressed alike. While Agnes was raising her family, Elizabeth often gave her clothes to make over for the children.

In between her semesters at school, Agnes helped in homes in Provo as a hired girl. Her work was generally that of the mother who was confined with a new baby, besides looking after the patient and new arrival.

For many years her father worked in the mines at Scofield. During the summer, one of the girls would go to the camp to keep house for him. This was generally Agnes' job, for the other girls became homesick for their mother. Agnes realized she was helping her father by making life more comfortable and easier for him and she enjoyed being

with him. There was a close bond between this father and daughter. He affectionately called her "Nanny".

At about the age of fifteen years, Agnes went to work at the Provo Woolen Mills as a weaver. Because of her alertness and agility, she was given the larger looms where, doing piece work, she made very good wages for those days. Agnes gave all her money to her mother except for an allowance for personal needs.

One day as Agnes carried lunch to her father, who was working on the Provo Tabernacle, she became acquainted with a young lad, Walter Taylor, who was also helping on the building. He had seen and admired the little black-eyed girl. They were sweethearts for five years, both working and planning for their marriage. They were married the 28th of September 1892 at the home of Walter's mother, with a hot supper and all the trimmings. Agnes made a beautiful bride. Walter gave her a chest to keep her things in; a choice parasol was another gift. Robena, her sister, broke the lock on the chest and took the parasol. This aroused Agnes' "scotch", but Walter was good natured and excused the injustice with a promise to replace the parasol.

Agnes was quite a horsewoman. One of her gifts after marriage was a bay gelding named "Bill". Her daughter, Clarrisa, remembers her in her navy blue riding habit, derby hat included. "Bill" was her riding horse, and hitched to her single surrey, he gave her transportation for many years. Later Walter bought a former race horse they called "Ronie" because of his color. He remembered all the tricks of the track. He never let another horse pass him and could be depended upon to get the inside track at the corners. With all his many traits, this horse was known all about town and was loved by the family.

Walter and Agnes' first home was a large log room with a lean-to that provided a kitchen and pantry. With their wedding gifts they were very cozily housed. Here their first two children were born. For a short time after their marriage they went up into Montana where Walter worked in a gold mine, and they returned to Provo just before the birth of their first child. On Christmas day, 1893, a baby boy came as a Christmas gift. The little boy was named Walter McKinlay. He had large blue eyes, dark brown hair, and won the hearts of both families, particularly the McKinlays, where boys had been such a premium. He was idolized throughout his life by his mother's sisters. Following the birth, Agnes suffered complications, especially of a caked breast. Every remedy prescribed or suggested was tried, but it was five months before she was able to get about and attend to her home and baby. She was never able to nurse her children on the left side afterward. These months of illness incurred a debt on this young couple, at a time when wages were low, that took many years to pay off.

The following February, the second child came along. The new baby girl was named Clarrisa Jannett. Walter liked to tell about his taking the team and delivery wagon, backing into the ditch to make it

easier for "Aunt Hanner", the mid-wife, to get into the seat; how her getting ready seemed an eternity. They arrived in time to assist "Mother Taylor" who was always on hand to aid at the births of her grandchildren. There was a debate on the suggested names. Sylvia was high on the list, but they finally decided on Clarrisa for Walter's only sister and Jannett for Agnes' sister.

Soon after this, Hans Anderson, a Danish convert, then near 75 and their nearest neighbor, lost his wife. Through sympathy for the old fellow, they bought his farm of eight acres and an adobe house of three rooms. With the growing family, the extra space was welcomed, as there was another member added to this family. On May 2, 1897, a second son, whom they named Melvin McKinlay, was born. He was a fine, strong, healthy child. When he was a few months old, the couple made another change by renting the home and moving to a farm on Provo Bench. Here it was that Agnes proved herself as a true helpmate. She would drive Walter to the store, where he was manager of the hardware department of Taylor Brothers Company. Store hours, in those days, were from 8:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. Returning home she had all the family duties, plus churning pounds of butter, dressing as many as 25 chickens which were sold to supplement the income of the family. Night chores had to be done and children put to bed before Walter would get home. There were no conveniences in those days; even the water had to be carried for nearly one-half block. Grandpa Anderson did all in his power to help, keeping the garden, tending the chickens, caring for the children, turning the hand-operated washing machine and churn. While they were living on the farm, a third son was born, celebrating the founding of Utah, July 24, 1900. George Hamilton, named for Agnes' father, was welcomed into the family. Soon after this the farm was sold and the family moved back to the Provo home at 722 West Fifth North where they remained the rest of their lives.

Moving back into town with an increase in the family made it necessary for the house to be remodeled, and a separate room was built for Grandpa Anderson, who lived 20 years in this home. At least two meals of the day were carried on a tray the last 10 years of his life. He worshipped Agnes and her children, and always said he wanted to be buried by her.

On September 12, 1904, Fred McKinlay, Agnes' fourth son was born. He was in complexion very dark. When born he was called little papoose, but was the pride and joy of the entire family. He was so much like his mother.

On October 28, 1906, a great surprise and joy came into this home; a baby girl blessed them and they called her Inez Agnes.

On December 9, 1910, another son was born. He was truly a Taylor, with a sandy complexion and hair a dark auburn. They named him Wesley McKinlay, but when he was older he had his name changed to John Wesley. He was a joy to the family, and filled a place in the

heart of his mother who had so recently parted with her mother.

Walter and Agnes had many ups and downs, but their greatest trial was parting with their children. Walter, the eldest, was thrown from a horse and killed at the age of 12 years. Freddie was ill for more than a year before his passing. To watch this child, who had been such a live-wire, suffer and gradually grow worse, was heartbreaking, but they were willing to give him up rather than see him continue to suffer. He, too, was 12 years old, and lying in his casket he looked just like Walter, his brother; black hair, long black lashes. Their burial clothes were alike and they were buried side by side in the family plot at the Provo Cemetery.

Agnes was a splendid cook. Her bread, cakes, fruit and pies were unsurpassed. While living at the Geneva Resort, she did most of the cooking. Her pies became famous in a wide circle. Her cellar was always a sight to see. There, stored for the winter, were hundreds of quarts of fruit, jelly, pickles, etc.; besides apples, winter pears, flour and potatoes.

Agnes made all of her children's clothing. Many nights it had to be done after the children were in bed, with a lamp on the end of her sewing machine. She worked far into the night.

Agnes served four years as President of the Pioneer Ward Relief Society. She served as a visiting teacher for more than 50 years. She was a member of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers for many years. She was never idle, always crocheting, embroidering, piecing quilt tops and preparing rags for rugs. The homes of her children and her grandchildren all display her handiwork. As she neared 80 years, her beautiful black hair was snow white, but her skin still had a fine texture. She and her companion Walter, still working, kept their home together until shortly before their deaths.

Agnes McKinlay Taylor died July 4, 1959 at Provo, Utah and was buried beside her husband and children in the Provo Cemetery.

Inez Taylor Sutton  
and  
Clarrisa Taylor Eastmond

"What e'r thou art, act well thou part".

Today upon a bus, I saw a lovely maid with golden hair;  
I envied her - she seemed so gay - and I wished I  
were as fair.

When suddenly she rose to leave, I saw her hobble down  
the aisle;

She had one foot and wore a crutch, but as she passed,  
a smile.

Oh, God, forgive me when I whine;  
I have two feet - the world is mine!

And then I stopped to buy some sweets. The lad who  
sold them had much charm. I talked with him - he  
said to me: "It's nice to talk with folks like you ."

"You see," he said, "I'm blind."

Oh, God, forgive me when I whine;  
I have two eyes - the world is mine!

Then walking down the street, I saw a child with eyes  
of blue. We stood and watched the others play;  
It seemed he knew not what to do. I stopped for a mom-  
ent, then I said: "Why don't you join the others, dear?"  
He looked ahead without a word, and then I knew he could  
not hear.

Oh, God, forgive me when I whine:  
I have two ears - the world is mine!

With feet to take me where I'd go,  
With eyes to see the sunset's glow,  
With ears to hear what I would know,

Oh, God, forgive me when I whine;  
I'm blessed, indeed! The world is mine."



A S H T E D   T A Y L O R

## AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ASHTED TAYLOR

I am the youngest son of George Taylor (Sr.) and Eliza N. Taylor. This couple came from England to Salt Lake Valley the 4th of October 1863. Upon reaching the Valley they met a girlhood friend of Mother's (Mary Rabould), now Mrs. Wm. Wood. She welcomed them into her home. Mother remained with her while Father came on to Provo to make a permanent home for them.

Their first home was a log cabin on what is now 6th West and 2nd North. This had just a dirt floor and holes cut on the sides for windows and door, which were covered with some kind of coverings to keep out the cold.

Here they were blessed with a wonderful friend by the name of Aunt Hannah Clark. Many times Sister Clark brought food to Mother which they didn't have. While in this home Mother had a dream or a revelation as to the truthfullness of plural marriage. The Prophet Joseph Smith appeared and told and assured her it was true; but the way some persons were practicing it, they would be condemned more than exalted.

Her second home - Father made a trade to Thomas B. Clark, giving him his army equipment and other things for a lot, located on First North between 6th and 7th West. On this lot was an old adobe shed that Mr. Clark had used for a sheep shelter. After putting a floor in it and whitewashing and cleaning it thoroughly it was ready to be moved into. Although it still lacked a roof, other than just a dirt one, when it rained the water came on through. While in this home, four sons were born: George Thomas, William, Thomas N. and Arthur N. While living in this second home, Mother shared her husband with another wife, Henrietta Sawyer. A lean-to was added to this home to accomodate all, as Henrietta gave birth to four children while here also: Nettie, Mary Ann (Polly), Joseph and John T. In mentioning the dirt roof, when it rained it would come through and Mother would have to put the children under the bed to keep them dry, and then place pots and pans around to catch the water so as to keep the beds from getting wet.

It became necessary to build a new home, so the families moved to Center Street in the upstairs store building of Peter Stubbs and which was located between 2nd and 3rd West. Father had a furniture store on the ground floor. While living here, Walter G. was born.

Another move now was made to a little log cabin on Center Street and 7th West. A place belonging to the Collins Brothers. While here, I, their last baby was born on the 12th day of September 1875 and given the name of Ashted. Later this place was used by the Collins' to store wheat in.

Henrietta gave birth to two more children around this time, Ella and later Amy. Our four room home was now ready for us to move in. It being located on 1st North between 6th and 7th West.

I was very close to my Mother, she taught me to help with inside and outside chores for her.

The earlier part of my life I was very interested in pets. I had dogs, goats, eagles and a coyote. As I grew older my fancies turned to horses and cows.

Mother was very active in Church work and she had a good deal of traveling around the County in behalf of the Primary and Relief Society and other work. She looked to me for help to keep her horse and buggy in readiness for her. On long trips she said it was too hard on her horse so she would use mine.

My first schooling began in what was known as the Second Ward School, now known as the old Franklin. This was located on 5th West and 2nd South. Later I went to the Timpanogos and then down to the ZCMI warehouse, which was known as the Brigham Young Academy. This was between the years of 1883 to 1893.

About this time I began going with mixed crowds, and the summer of 1892 I took my first trip to Strawberry Valley with Mr. & Mrs. James F. McClellan (Hattie), Arthur N., Louie Hills, Webster (Nebb) Hoover, Rena Conover and Hattie Hands. Our trip lasted about a month. These became yearly occasions only with different members in the party, generally Mother, Arthur N., and wife, Rye; Brig. Madsen, Mammie Harrison, Bert Bullock, Annie Anderson and Kate Strelbel. Sometimes some of these others: Andrew Sward, Uncle Will Nicholls, T. N. Taylor, Grandma Dixon, Arthur Dixon, John DeGrey Dixon and his wife Sarah, Ernest Dixon, Charles O. Dixon, C. E. Clark, James Hickman, Ada John and others.

This as you can see by the dates was before the Strawberry Lake was built. The Strawberry Lake was commenced in 1912 and completed in 1913. The first water was taken out in 1915. Our last trip as a crowd was in July 1897.

In the Spring and Summer of 1897 I went to work for Arthur Dixon in Eureka, helping to build the Taylor Bros. store building. On my return home I did some farming, worked in the brick yard, and in September of the same year I left for my Mission.

On the 11th of April 1900 I was married in the Salt Lake Temple to Agnes Katherine Strelbel. We lived in a two room adobe house on 1st North between 6th and 7th West. While there three children were born: Fontella, on the 27th of December 1900; Leo, on the 11th of June 1903; and Katherine, the 13th of July 1905. Katherine passed away on the 2nd of August 1905 of whooping cough and bronchitis. She was blessed by T. N. Taylor the 2nd day of August and given the name of Katherine.

During this time I was working at Taylor Bros. Store. While there my brother Arthur interested a group of we young men in what was known as the Young Mens' Investment Co.; purchasing what was known as the "rock corner" on 5th West and Center Street. On this

property was a two story brick building and joined on the east by the Blumenthal Store. We used the top floor for the 3rd Ward gym. This property was later sold to S. P. Eggertsen. Arthur also interested a group of us young men in what was known as the South Fork Cattle Co., and under the management of Charles O. Dixon. This Company controlled what was known as Bunnell Fork, Big Spring Fork, The Three Forks (right, middle and left). All in South Fork of Provo Canyon. Later we took over 160 acres known as Snyders' Ranch, as well as 80 acres west of Springville and north of Spanish Fork. We had a nice herd of cattle, two draft teams and some saddle horses. But through "cold feet" of some (not A.N.T.) some of this wonderful country was sold to W. W. Ercanbrack and Thomas Lewis, both sheep men. The 80 acres near Spanish Fork was sold to Chas. O. Dixon. The Snyder Ranch in the South Fork was still kept by a few of us to make a summer resort. Later it was also sold to Ercanbrack and Lewis.

In 1902 I went to Eureka to help Joe Larsen in the Taylor Bros. Store, during the absence of D. D. Hanks, the Manager. I was there but a few days when I was called home on account of the illness of my wife. While home my Mother and Mrs. Elmira Collins had an accident with the horse and buggy. Mother had her hand broken and her face bruised. Mrs. Collins just received bruises and shock. Mother wanted me to act as her nurse and take care of her and while I was doing so, Kate's Mother fell and broke her arm; so she took care of her Mother and I was with mine. We were with them from August till the following March 1903.

In 1904 I went on the road with Roy Dixon to the coal camps of Carbon County, soliciting for Taylor Bros. Co. July 1905 my health broke and under the direction of Dr. Fred W. Taylor, my wife, Mother, and my family went to South Fork Canyon and was joined there by a number of the Dixons. We remained there for a month and then I returned to my work at the Store.

Between the years of 1905 and 1906 we moved to a larger brick home, it having five rooms, a pantry and bath. LeRoy was born here on the 24th of December 1906 and on the 3rd of October 1909, Stanley came along.

The Farmers & Merchants Bank opened in 1906 and we purchased some stock. We sold it in 1930 and in 1932 the Bank closed, but later re-opened.

About 1908 Arthur N. suggested that we purchase a farm. We first bought 20 acres from Raymond Partridge, then 15 acres more was added, purchased from Edward Partridge and 2 acres from a Mr. Robinson's Estate. This land is located on the north bank of the Provo River and east of the Union Pacific and D. & R.G.W. Railroad tracks.

Our first adventure was to try out in the fish business. Like my brother A.N., it was to be on a large scale. Our ditch was surveyed and Ernest Dixon and Charles H. Miller helped me put the dams and

screens in. We got one hundred thousand fish. Our neighbor, Hyrum Smith, on the north of us took thirty thousand of them, to help us out as he had two or three fish ponds. This still left us with seventy thousand. The feed we used was beef liver and corn meal. This at first was a very small item, as it could be bought for a small sum, but prices on this fish food increased and our weak fish would get on the screens where water snakes would get them. Even with this we did not get discouraged until the high water came along and washed them all out. We had prepared for this, but my neighbor, Mr. Dogett, on the east of me and joining the River; borrowed my scraper, and to protect his cottonwood trees, turned the water so it came over on us and washed all our fish away.

Our next move was on a smaller scale, with chickens. Arthur N. had a large incubator and in order to take care of this we built a lean-to on the one room brick house, which had been built some time before and in which Kate's parents were living. They took care of this project the same as they had started to with the fish.

In the fall of 1909 we decided to try our luck at raising pigs. We purchased sixteen little brud sows from Mr. Charles Westrope, who seemed to be doing pretty good in this business, and we thought we might do the same.

In the Spring of 1910 we moved from town out to the farm. Two rooms had been added to the brick home, but there were no modern conveniences.

We now felt we needed a boar. Mr. Westrope wanted a new hog so we sent for two which cost us \$40 each, at two months old. At this time this seemed a lot of money but I later found it to be a good investment. We had done pretty well so far, but there were losses as well as gains. One loss that looms up above the others was with the herd of 19 pigs which were all ready to kill. I went out to feed them one morning and when I called they failed to show up. On looking around I could see we had something serious in the herd. In less than two hours all were dead. I called a Veteranian, but after a blood test from the State Lab. there was no showing of Cholera, and they didn't know what it was.

In the Spring of 1911, Mr. John Westphal and his son Fred came over and drove the pipe for an artesian well which we surely did appreciate. This was much handier than carrying water across the field from the spring. Sometime later a pressure pump was installed and modern plumbing was put in the house.

During 1912 we were trying to get the telephone. At this time Provo had two telephone systems; the Independant and the Bell Co. In trying to get the phone, the Bell Co. finally said they would install the telephones if we would dig the post holes. My neighbor, Arnold Taylor and Hyrum (Hite) Smith realizing the need for a telephone offered to dig the holes, so the telephone was installed.

There was still no electric lights in the neighborhood, so as neighbors we sent a committee to meet with the Utah Power and Light Co. The first proposition was that we put up \$1500.00 and then they would put in the line. We felt that too high and told them we only wanted to buy power not an interest in the plant.

Our neighbor, "Hite" Smith had a good site on Spring Creek for a little electric light plant and he proffered the site for a 3 homes plant. Jim Clyde, in the North River Bottoms, had such a plant and his son Archie offered to oversee the buying of materials, building and operating a small plant, free of charge until we could take it over.

We called another meeting of the neighborhood and invited Mr. R. C. Curtis, fieldman for Utah Power and Light Co. to come and offer suggestions. After the meeting, Archie took us over to his father's plant which was surely an eye opener and it had its effect. Next morning by 8:00 a.m., Mr. Curtis was at my home with another proposition. I told him we had decided what to do and we were not interested in his plans. He made three more trips that day and his last proposition that if we would sign a contract for five years for \$3.00 a month they would install the power. I told him if he would insert in his contract "be delivered in 30 days" I would sign the contract and guarantee it to be satisfactory for the rest. We got the power.

The year 1912 we took first prize at the State Fair for some tall silage corn. This prize was enough to take us all to the fair.

Five years after we had been on the farm, the 11th of November 1915, Fred was born.

Some time around now there was a trade made between Arthur N. and Mother, whereby the farm was turned over to me. We had a few cows now, and we thought that would be our best investment as our location was ideal for a small dairy. Eighteen more acres was bought from Tracey Loan and Mortgage Co. and a little later five more acres was bought from Mena Trope. Then ten acres was bought up on the hill, west of the Hail's farm. We traded our home in town for it.

Our first milk customer was Startup Candy Co. We sold cream to them for making ice cream and candy. Our next one's to serve, was Newhouse Hotel in Salt Lake City. We had to increase our herd now to take care of the increased demand.

March of 1919, Kate and Fred had the "Flu". They were put in rooms to themselves and Mrs. Clara Gay would come in and help take care of them. The fall of 1919, Fontella and Leo came down with it and Kate took care of them. The following Spring, I and LeRoy had it.

September 12, 1919, Genevieve was born. When she was about six years old she took sick and was unable to go to school. She was taken to Doctors here in Provo and Salt Lake, but they were unable to help her. Through the arrangements of Dr. C. M. Smith, we took her to the Mayo Clinic back in Minnesota, the year of 1927. They had 21 Doctors there that checked her over, but at the end of a week the

Doctors said we should bring her home and let her have as much pleasure out of life as possible, because she had a tumor of the brain and she couldn't live long. She died the year of 1930 on November 19th. She was laid to rest in the Provo City Cemetery.

About 1920 we invested in a small herd of sheep. We felt we were doing very well until the dogs raided them, killing some and crippling others. We sold the balance to the butcher.

In the fall of 1920, Leo lost his hand while putting up silage. 1921 I had my goitre removed and was laid up for awhile.

One morning I had a call on the phone from Salt Lake, the manager of the Newhouse Hotel wanted to know if I could meet a price for milk and cream that others had made him. I told him at that price my cows were all dry and for him to get it where they could offer it to him cheaper. In less than 30 days he called back and wanted to know if they could continue to get milk and cream from us at the price we had let them have it before they had stopped. I told him we had established another good market and would be unable to let them have any. This was in 1921 and we had a market for our milk and cream by bottling it for John T. Taylor Grocery Store.

On June 27, 1922, my Mother passed away at the age of 84 years. In keeping with her Church calling, her service was held in the Stake Tabernacle.

About 1924, Joseph Crawley was added to our milk list. He ran a little store just across the road east from the Timpanogos School. We also had a few individual customers that we sold milk, cream and butter to. This brought a lot of work into the house, for Kate and Fontella. Every day they had to wash the bottles and every other day churn and make butter. We sold all the butter milk we had to Sutton-Chase Drug Store.

In the summer of 1926, Kate, Leo, Fred, Genevieve and I went to the Provona Beach Resort, to run it for the season. This was owned by Arthur N. and was located at the mouth of Provo River. We would have gone the next year but due to Genevieve's illness we stayed on the farm, which during our absence had been run by LeRoy and Stanley.

The Fall of 1928 we sold the cow herd to a Mr. Booth from Delta, keeping only two or three of our choice cows.

The Spring of 1929, June 26th, LeRoy was married to Elsie Bean, daughter of Bro. & Sis. Nide Bean. September 4, 1929, Leo married Annie DeVeda Hansen, and in the same year Stanley married Mildred Warren on the 16th of November 1929. With all my help gone, but Fred, I found myself handicapped, so Kate and I talked it over and decided it would be best to let the farm go. Roy and Elsie thought they would like to buy it. They were living on the ten acres where Fontella and Dean first lived. They turned the acres back to me for the first payment on the farm. This happened about the year 1936.

1936 Kate was operated on for appendicitis and the 4th day after the operation she had a stroke. After we were able to bring her home from the hospital, Mrs. Eva Horth took care of her.

The 23rd of November 1935, Fred was married to Donna Louise Ostler. They had one baby and then seperated.

The Spring of 1936, Roy and Elsie moved into the house and Kate and I used two of the rooms until we could finish our little house we had started. One room was used for the storing of our furniture.

On the 4th of July, Fred and his pal called "Pappy", dug out the basement. They did it in one day and almost killed my horses doing it. Ernest Dixon with his power mixer and two boys, and four other hands he told me to hire; poured the basement in five hours. Arthur Clyde took over the carpenter work, and then Ernest Dixon and his son Ralph did the brick work. Mack Bricky did the plastering and Ted Symes did the wiring. Paxman Hatch put in the plumbing. After this was all done I started cleaning windows, floors and etc. As I came in one evening from working on the house, I found Kate slumped in her chair breathing extra hard. Roy's children had been in to take her the paper to read, but when they heard her they thought she was sleeping so they didn't disturb her. I could see she had another stroke and was in a comma from which she never recovered. On the 11th of November 1936 she passed away. Anson Hatch was our undertaker, and on account of the roads being so bad, her body was taken to Leo's home on 5th West, then up to the Grand View Chapel where Bishop M. E. Kartchner took charge. Burial was in the Provo City Cemetery.

My second marriage was to Kathrine G. Kopp on June 2, 1937. We went to the Manti Temple. I stood for her husband to be sealed to her as she had never been through the Temple on her first marriage. Then we were married for time. We moved into my little home which I had just finished. Here we had many pleasant past times. Her hobby was flowers and she enjoyed working with them. We also raised some bannana squash which we got first prize for and second prize for some tall corn, at the County Fair.

Our first trip we took was to Fish Lake with Hyrum Hysell and his wife. Our next trip was when her son Herman, wife and Eddie came from California to see us. With them and her son Ed and his wife Bessie, another son Sam, and her youngest daughter Elsie, we went to Wolf Creek for breakfast and on our way home came by Strawberry Valley.

The next trip was in company with Bro. & Sis. Chris. L. Riding and his wife Lizzie. This trip took us to the Kiabab Forest and across the desert to the Navaho Bridge, back to Duke Lake, Zions Canyon and Hoover Dam.

Up to this time Fred had been living with us since his separation from his wife. On the 12th of February 1942 as I returned from helping Roy with the milking and chores, I came home to find "Keddela", as I called my wife, seized with a stroke and inside of 36 hours she was

gone. Fred helped me a great deal during her illness. She was taken care of by the Berg Mortuary and then brought to our little home for her friends to call and see her. The services were in the Grandview Chapel, and she was laid to rest by the side of her husband, Samuel Kopp in the Provo City Burial Park. Her boys insisted on taking care of 50% of the funeral expense.

The Spring of this year, Fred left to find work in Idaho and he met Beulah Maurine Rose. They were married on the 13th of July 1942 and have two children, a boy and a girl.

I was all alone again now, but I continued to go down and help Roy on the farm and in the dairy, as he was working at the Ice and Cold Storage Plant.

In the Spring of 1943, I met Verene Peay at a dance in the Third Ward. We went to other dances as they came along. On the 8th day of December 1943 we were married in the Salt Lake Temple. We did the work for her and her husband, Mr. Peay, and then we were married for time.

We moved into my little house and again made a home of it. Verene joined the Grand View Relief Society and later the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers and became very active in both. The Daughters of the Pioneers put on a gay nineties show and she took part in it as a young male dancer, dancing the cake walk.

The two of us did numerous costumings for dances and celebrations, receiving first prize for some. One was a dance where Rena dressed as Red Riding Hood and I was dressed as the woodsman. Another time was at a High Priest Annual dance and again at a Centennial Celebration at the SCERA in 1947. We were on a committee to display relics and we took first prize for our old time costume.

Each year we enjoy celebrating with the Black Hawk People if it is possible. Our first celebration with them was in Springville in 1946. The program they put on made us decide we would attend as many as we could, as they were the best. The second was at Heber City in 1947. Everybody made us feel so welcome and you get to feel very close to these people. Our third time was at Monroe in 1949 where we enjoyed ourselves very much in visiting around for a week with the many friends that we have made and going to the wonderful programs that are arranged for these outings. Instead of going right on home, we went to Bryce Canyon. Rena was taken up with the beauty of all the Canyon, and of the trip in general. The next outing with the Black Hawker's was in Payson in 1950. While at this camp meeting I met some folks I had met in Arkansas 55 years ago. Their granddaughter was Princess of the Black Hawk for this year.

I was always interested in civic affairs of our City. My political belief was that of the Democratic Party. During the election years I made it a point with the help of such staunch members as Amanda Young and Lillie Holdaway, to make my horse and surrey available for the

transportation for those who were unable to get to the polling place. As is customary, we had our victories and losses.

The years of 1914 and 1915 was an entanglement between the East and West part of the City to see where the Union Railroad Depot was to be built. Thinking the Third West location was the proper one, I worked very feverously to have it at that point. This was finally accomplished through a City Election, and the evidence is there to show our success.

Another feature we felt that was important was to ask for shorter hours in the stores for clerks. With such men and women as Brig Johnson, Robert Curtis, Miss Lue Nelson, Annie Book, myself and many others; our aim was to get the merchants to close at 6:30 in the winter and 7:30 in the summer instead of working the help from 8:00 in the morning till ten at night. We found who the broad minded and sympathetic ones were. Which by odds was the big majority. In our success of this it gave us more time for enjoyment at home with our family and friends.

After we moved on the farm we decided we needed a closer polling district, for we were having to go to 11th West and 2nd and 3rd North, and we felt this was quite a distance out of our way. So with the help of Dean Buckner and others we contacted our County Clerk and after some time we were given District 31 with Eva Horth as our first registration agent.

In 1934 and 1935 the people got together to see what could be done to get a bridge across the river on what is known as 9th North. With such men as J.J. Johnson, Abe Smith, Goldie Knudsen, Provo Ice and Cold Storage and other property owners on 6th West between 6th and 9th North and with the help of our wonderful friend Mayor A.O. Smoot, Jr.; the bridge stands to tell the rest of the story.

About this same time we got the City water and in 1936, Provo decided we needed a Power Plant of our own. After a very bitter fight of six years with Utah Power and Light Co., in court and at the polls, we won out and now we enjoy what I feel is a little gold mine.

Our next project was to get our mail boxes moved from highway 91 closer to our homes. We did get them moved down by our bridge, but had a great deal of trouble having our mail disturbed. Our next move was to get them closer to our homes, which was done between the years of 1948 and 1950 with the help of our acting postmaster, Lavar Christensen and our present postmaster Raymond Green.

The next improvement we received was our street lights, which we obtained in about 1951.

I was born the 12th of September 1875 in Provo, Utah and grew up with the boys of the neighborhood in the Third Ward. I was ordained a Deacon about 1884 and one of my outstanding remembrance in my quorum was Edmond J. Stewart speaking of the personality of God. He told us of the English Prayer Book that teaches of a God without body,

parts or passion, which to him was like a bootless stocking without a leg. I was active in the work the Aaronic Priesthood offers us.

In the Spring of 1897 I was asked by my Bishop, William J. Lewis If I would go on a Mission. On account of the Ward Records being lost, I had to be re-baptized and confirmed. So on 11th of September 1897 I was baptized by George Powelson and confirmed by Bishop William J. Lewis. The 20th of September 1897 I was ordained a Seventy by George Reynolds. I left the 22nd of September 1897 for my mission to the South Western States. My labors took me to Kansas and Arkansas. I was out about 27 months.

After returning home I worked in the Church as a Ward Teacher, Home Missionary in Utah Stake, and appointed a Ward Collector with William P. Clayton for the Brigham Young Monument in Salt Lake City, This was about 1900.

In 1901 we commenced to build our new chapel in the Third Ward. This was under the leadership of Aquilla, Job, John, Tom and Em Collins; Arthur Dixon and others.

I was called to work in the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association with B. H. Bullock and G. E. Henrickson. I had charge of the gym which was located in the building on Center and 5th West. It was also known as the Young Men's Investment. There were some wonderful entertainments put on in the Third Ward Chapel that was first worked out in our gym. There is one especially stands out in my memory and was called "Professor Make Over". It brought out talent that had never before been used in the Ward. It played for two nights, both nights to capacity crowds.

In 1911 I was a Ward Teacher in the Grand View Ward. On November 10, 1912 I was set apart as President of the Y.M.I.A. with C. H. Davies and J. P. Gourly as my counselors. One of the high lights at this time was our 3 act play which was played in the Third Ward, Bonneville, Sharon and our own Ward. At this time all these Wards belonged to Utah Stake.

In September 21 1914 I was released from the M.I.A. and set apart as Second Counselor to James H. Jenkins, Presiding Elder. When he moved away in 1917, I was appointed to act as First Counselor to Fred Buss which occurred on December 30, 1917. The 27th of November 1921 our Ward was organized with M. E. Kartchner chosen as Bishop and I was First Counselor and C. L. Riding as Second Counselor. We were set apart 22nd January 1922 by Apostle David O. McKay. During this time, Kate worked in the Relief Society as First Counselor under each of the Presidents, Rose Stewart and Johanna Maxfield. I was in the Bishopric with Bishop Kartchner for ten years.

From 1932 to 1934 I had charge of the Adult M.I.A. Class. At present I am acting as a Ward Teacher. July 1953.

( Ashted Taylor died at Provo, Utah on the 15th of September 1967).

ASHTED TAYLOR FAMILY



Agnes Katherine Strebel



Fontella, Roy, Leo



Stan, Leo, ASHTED, Roy, Fontella



Kate



Kathrine G. Kopp



Riverside Home



Verene H. Peay

## AGNES KATHERINE STREBEL TAYLOR

Agnes Katherine Strebrel Taylor was born at Firth, Bayern Germany on January 1, 1877, a daughter of George Peter and Elizabeth Ebursberger Tiefel Strebrel. Her father was a stone cutter and her Mother was a farm hand.

Katherine was the 6th in a family of 10 children whose names are: George Frederick, Annie Katherine, Johan, Andrew, Ulrich, Agnes Katherine, Walentine Anthone, Michael and Martin.

The family were members of the Lutheran Church when the L.D.S. missionaries came to their home. In due time, after studying and attending meetings, they joined the Church and her father, Peter Strebrel, was chosen as Presiding Elder of the little Branch in which they lived. Their home became the home of the Elders from then on.

One Elder, Alfred Budge, of Paris, Idaho, became especially interested in Agnes Katherine and for her desire to come to Zion. He proferred to bring her to America and to his mother's home. At this time Agnes Katherine was 13 years old and had graduated from school. Her teachers and others of her friends who learned of her plans to go to America with the Mormons, told her she would never be able to hear from her folks or be able to write to them because after the Mormons got her inside the big wall surrounding Utah, she would never be able to get out.

These stories had no effect on Katherine, as her faith was such that she knew these stories were only falsehoods and just an effort on the part of these people to keep her from going on with her plans of remaining in "This Terrible Church".

All arrangements had been made for her to accompany Elder Budge. The passage had been arranged for them to come 2nd class. Elder Budge at the last minute was called to remain longer in the Mission Field. Kate was to go, however, as the other Saints were going to America.

Through the maneuvering of one, Gredkin Coalback, the tickets were changed. Katherine was only a child and knew nothing about the tickets, so she came steerage. She didn't learn how this came about until after Elder Budge came home. She was telling him of her trip and how unpleasant the voyage had been. Then it was learned that Gredkin Coalback had changed tickets with her.

Her condition when she landed was most terrible as the food had been poor and in the filth she had become infested with head lice. Her hair had to be cut off in order to get rid of the pest.

When she reached Paris, Idaho in 1890, Sister Budge gave her every care and she was soon back to good health and as clean as she was when she left her home.

Life with the Budge family was ideal and she remained with them until the Spring of 1891 when her father and brother Andrew arrived from Germany. They came on to Provo so Katherine came down to

keep house for them.

They lived in the 4th Ward on 3rd East between 2nd and 3rd North. Here she soon became acquainted with Frances and Heber Harrison, brother and sister, who lived together as their parents had died. Frances worked in a photograph gallery, owned by Adam Anderson. Heber was a brick mason. They needed help in their home so they asked Katherine to come and help with the house work. This was a great help to her in learning the English language, for at home, with her father and brother, they spoke only German.

In the early summer of 1892 her Mother and her brothers Ulric, Valentine, Antone, Michael and Martin arrived from their native land. Now with a mother in the home, Kate went to work and stayed at the Harrison home.

Wages at that time were very meager. She got her board and room and a few clothes and a very little spending money. Kate remained with the Harrisons about three years. During this time she met Ashted Taylor.

One evening while Kate was still at Harrison's, Ashted Taylor and Nettie Ferre came to visit. A group of people were there and it was suggested that Ashted and Net go get some watermelons. Ashted, as usual, had his horse and buggy. He suggested "Dutchie" as he called Kate, come and go along.

It was quite noticeable, Net didn't like this, so that evening she told Ashted maybe he should go on seeing "Dutchie". He said that would be perfectly satisfactory with him and thus their courtship began.

Later on Kate worked at the Gulick Bros. Laundry at 35 North 3rd West and lived at home again with her folks.

The Strebels after sometime, decided to move to Wasatch County.

While going to Mutual, Kate became acquainted with Susie Young Gates. Mrs. Gates was her class teacher and she asked Kate to come work for her.

When her work at the Gates home was finished she decided to go and stay with her folks at Center Creek, Southeast of Heber City.

Ashted came to see Kate while she lived here. He came on horseback and would stay over night. On one of these trips, Kate decided she would like to go back to Provo. They were to use one of Kate's father's horses. As Ashted thought his horse was best, Kate rode his horse and he took the work horse. After staying at Taylor's a few days, Kate went to work for Mrs. John Wilson at 667 No. 5th West. Now wages were \$1.25 per week and board.

Next she worked for Mrs. George Howe on North Academy Ave. She was working here when Ashted Taylor went on his mission, September 22, 1897.

Before Ashted left, Kate was re-baptized, September 11, 1897, because the record of her earlier baptism was lost. George Powelson baptized her and she was confirmed by T. N. Taylor.

Each year from July 1894 including the summer of 1897, a group of friends had an enjoyable excursion into Strawberry Valley. The party consisted of Mrs. Eliza N. Taylor (Ashted's Mother), Arthur N. Taylor and wife, Maria D. Taylor, Hattie Hands, Ernest Dixon and his sister, Alice Dixon, Bert Bullock, Annie Anderson, Ashted Taylor, Kate Streb, Brig Madsen and Mammie Harrison. Sometimes others were included. The trip was from three to four weeks, and all had a glorious time fishing, hunting and horseback riding. Of course the trip was made by team and wagons.

Kate worked at the Woolen Mills for some time and was still at that place when Ashted returned from his mission, January 13, 1900.

They were married on April 11, 1900, in the Salt Lake Temple.

They made their home  $1\frac{1}{2}$  blocks west of the Third Ward Chapel. While living here, 5 of their children were born:

Fontella on December 27, 1900

Leo A. June 11, 1903

Katherine July 13, 1905 Died Aug. 2, 1905

Roy S. December 24, 1906

Stanley S. October 3, 1909

When Stanley was just a baby they moved over to the farm across the river, in the Spring of 1910. It was no pleasant thing to leave a modern home and come to a three room farm house, not modern in any way.

Through their determined effort they finally got lights, telephone and water in the house and also the bath.

They had a dairy farm and many were the milk buckets and cans to be washed. Sometimes they churned as many as 50 pounds of butter in a large barrell churn, in a day.

After coming to the farm, two more children were born:

Fred S. on November 11, 1915

Genevieve September 12, 1919

Fred was 3 years old when the bells were ringing on the first Armistice Day and he thought they were ringing for his birthday.

When the first Relief Society was organized in Grandview Ward, Johanna Maxfield was chosen President, Kate Taylor as 1st Counselor and Rachael Smith as 2nd Counselor. Kate served as 1st Counselor under three Relief Society Presidents: Johanna Maxfield, Rose Stewart and Lottie B. Davies.

She was called to work with the County Home Demonstrator, especially under Miss Lee of the Farm Bureau. Kate Taylor, Emma Riding and Nellie Kartchner bought the first three pressure cookers in the community.

The next real sorrow to come to their home was when Leo lost his right hand in the ensilage cutter on October 1920. His Grandmother Taylor bought him his first artificial hand. It was with the help of Dr. Fred W. Taylor, who spent many hours taking proper measurements

that the artificial hand was secured for \$125.00.

Fontella was married to A. Dean Buckner on February 10, 1926 in the Salt Lake Temple. The Taylors had a lovely wedding for their daughter.

During the summer of 1926 the family, Ashted, Kate, Leo and Fred managed Provana Beach Resort, at the mouth of Provo River on Utah Lake. Roy and Stanley took care of the farm work.

Everything seemed satisfactory but for the condition of the youngest child Genevieve, whose illness had increased since she was six years old. Now it had been determined that it was a brain tumor.

She was taken to the Mayo Clinic in March of 1927. The Doctors gave her a very minute examination and finally said nothing could be done to relieve the situation. They said all the operation they might perform could not possibly help her. They also set the time of her passing and she lived within 3 weeks of the limit given.

Kate Taylor gave her little daughter every possible care until she passed away November 19, 1930.

During the year of 1929, three of their sons were married:

Roy who had returned from a mission to Great Britain, married Elsie Bean on June 26, 1929 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Leo married DeVeda Hansen on September 4, 1929. Kate and Ashted accompanied their children through the Temple.

On November 16, 1929, Stanley married Mildred Warren.

This left quite a vacancy at home, but they often came home for supper or Sunday dinner.

Kate and Ashted were again enjoying life. Going as usual to Church and Ward functions. One evening in January 1935, after Kate had been to Relief Society Meeting and both she and Ashted had been to M.I.A.; she became very sick and said she had noticed the pain while at Church. The pain became worse and the Doctor was called. He gave her a shot and she spent a fairly good night, but the next morning she was operated on for appendicitis. On the 4th day after the operation she suffered a stroke. To the family this was a shock, as Kate had been getting along so well. After another week in the hospital she was brought home and Mrs. Eva Horth helped care for her for 8 or 10 weeks until she was able to be up. She never was able to walk alone, again. Her right side remained paralyzed.

As Ashted had to spend so much time caring for Kate, they decided on a change.

Roy and Elsie were to take over the farm, Ashted was going to build a small home on the Northeast corner of the farm.

While the house was being built, Ashted would take Kate in the car and she would watch him and Mr. Clyde as they worked on the house.

One afternoon in early November, Kate suffered another stroke and passed away on November 11, 1936.

ELLA TAYLOR WESTPHAL

14th child of George Taylor



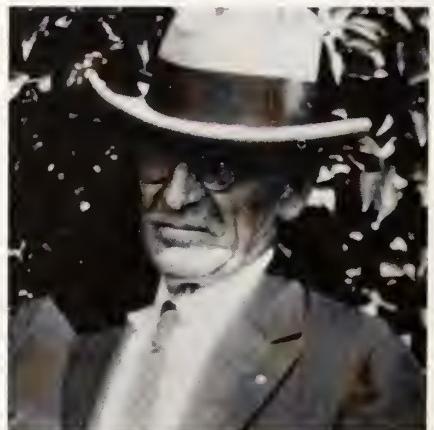
ELLA TAYLOR



Ella



Westphall Home - Santa Anna, Calif.  
A1. Fowers, Henrietta, Ella, Edna, Norma  
John Westphal , John T. Taylor



JOHN WESTPHAL

ELLA TAYLOR WESTPHALL

Ella Taylor was born October 4, 1875 at Provo, Utah.

She was the fifth child of Henrietta Sawyer and George Taylor, Sr.

Ella Taylor was housekeeper at the Roberts Hotel for many years.

She married John Westphall, June 17, 1914, when she was 34  
years of age.

Ella was the second wife of John Westphall.

After her marriage she moved to Santa Anna, California.

Her death occurred on August 3, 1959 at Costa Mesa, California.

Ella Taylor Westphall was buried at Provo Cemetery, Block 1,  
Lot 58 on August 6, 1959. Age 84 Years.

## GEORGE TAYLOR - - - PHOTOGRAPHER

George Taylor, Sr. is recognized as the first photographer south of Salt Lake City. Even before he purchased his first camera, he had an intense interest in photography. He read all the books, magazines and other written material he could lay his hands on; and grasped every opportunity of conversing with persons with a knowledge of photography.

With this knowledge he had gleaned from books he commenced to apply it to practice with the purchase of his first camera in 1864. At first he began experimenting with pictures of his family and friends. He mixed his own chemicals, experimenting with different mixtures often until the wee hours of the night, until he finally came up with the result he was seeking. If by the next night it was not just the result he wanted, he would start his experiment all over again.

Later, not having the money to buy a new camera in order to improve his work, he made his own. His son John T. Taylor was given one of his cameras and which he prized highly. It was stolen from the house when it was being moved from First North.

George's persistence and patience rewarded him with such good results with his picture taking that he set up his Photographic Gallery in his furniture store where he also carried a supply of photographic supplies.

Always wanting to improve the quality of his pictures, in about 1870, he sent his daughter, Hattie, to the veteran photographer in Salt Lake City, C. R. Savage Studio, to learn to touch-up the finished pictures and to learn any new products or techniques.

His first pictures were the tin type negative pictures. Instead of a picture being printed from the negative, the only copy, the negative was given to the customer.

About a year later, 1871, George began to use chloride plates which required him to make his own negatives by smearing the chloride over the glass plates before making the exposure. He became very successful with both the dry and the wet plate methods.

Six of these glass negative plates are in the George Taylor photographic collection in the H. B. Lee Library on the B. Y. U. Campus. Pictures printed from these plates just recently, are reproduced in this book on pages No.

Many of his pictures made in the 1860's and 1870's are clear and distinct and show very little fading which he attributed to the "water finishing" method he insisted on using.

The large and swift Millrace ditch ran down Second West, just to the West of his home. If he knew there would be no dye dumped into the water from the Woolen Mills dyeing vats, he would put his prints in the Millrace water, after going through the chemical treatment, and let them wash for many hours.

## GEORGE TAYLOR - - Photographer

By 1885 George had given up commercial photography, but continued on as a hobby until 1920.

With the sale of his furniture business to his first wife, Eliza and her sons, George set up his seventeen year old son, John T. and his nineteen year old daughter, "Polly" in the grocery business, in the building just east of the Furniture Store. In connection with the grocery business he brought in a supply of photographic supplies, which he managed. The combined business was named TAYLOR & CO.

With the marriage of "Polly" to Wm. D. Roberts, Jr. and the creation of the grocery business of John T. Taylor and Ralph Poulton; George's photographic Supply business was moved across the street to 247 West Center Street, where he continued in business as GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. Store.

To honor one of the early pioneer photographers of the West and the first photographer South of Salt Lake City, the Brigham Young University Library has created a special GEORGE TAYLOR PHOTOGRAPHIC COLLECTION of his pictures. They would welcome receiving any and all of George Taylor's pictures in this permanent collection.

\* \* \* \* \*

" Lives of great men all remind us,  
We can make our lives sublime;  
And departing leave behind us,  
Footprints in the sands of time."

PRINTED FROM THE GLASS  
NEGATIVES OF  
GEORGE TAYLOR



272 West Center



SALT LAKE TABERNACLE



Corner of 3rd West & Center



375 West Center



GEORGE TAYLOR HOME  
From 2nd West Street



Stereoscopic picture of New Provo Tabernacle  
Printed from George Taylor's glass plate negative



Early photo of Salt Lake Tabernacle  
Printed from glass plate negative of George Taylor

## GEORGE TAYLOR - Banker

George Taylor's reputation as an honest man, whose "word was as good as his bond" had been earned with his business dealings with his friends and neighbors in the County.

Before the first bank had been established in Provo, many of the merchants and his personal friends would bring their money and other valuables for temporary safe keeping in a large strong box he had. All the security they received was his word that he would protect it as his own and a receipt of the amount of the valuables left with him.

In 1882 he took an active part in organizing the First National Bank of Provo, becoming a stockholder and Director of the Bank.

With the panic of 1893, when so many of the banks in the State closed their doors, he served on the committee to secure pledges from the stockholders and depositors to leave their money in the bank and take time certificates so the bank could remain open and re-organized. Several of the large stockholders and officers in the bank, who also held high Church positions in the Stake, would not agree to this proposal but insisted on withdrawing their money from the bank, which resulted in the bank going into a government receivership. This action by these Church officials was the crowning blow, causing him to withdraw from the Church.

Although the Utah County Savings Bank was an affiliate and located in the same building as the First National Bank, it was able to continue on in business after the bank failed. George Taylor was one of the organizers, was a Director, and a President of the Utah County Savings Bank.

The Provo Commercial Savings Bank was organized in 1890 with a capitalization of \$100,000.00. Its officers were: Reed Smoot, Pres.; C. E. Loose, Vice-president; J. T. Farrer, Cashier.

The Commercial Bank was able to weather the panic of "93" and took over the First National Bank when it failed.

George Taylor became very active in helping the Commercial Savings Bank to collect and liquidate the old loans of the First National Bank which they had acquired when they took over the old bank assets.

From this activity and his becoming a depositor and stockholder, he was made a Director of the Provo Commercial Savings Bank and served on its Board of Directors for the next forty-two years.

The following was copied from a notation George had written in a First National Bank booklet, filed in his strong box.

"Geo Taylor Sr. was a stockholder in First National Bank of Provo from its organization in 1882. Have been connected in Provo Commercial Savings ever since, occupying same position (as a Director) until Jany. 1924, then because I would not consent to unnecessary, extravagance in Bank building and other doings, I was kicked out after 42 years service. I blame this to J. F. Farrer and C. E. Loose.

First National Bank, Provo City, Utah organized 1882; was chairman of executive committee."

s/ "George Taylor, Sr."



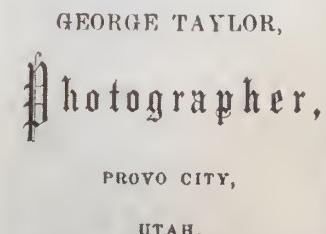
George Taylor, Sr.



Provo Commercial Bank



Letterhead



Photograph Backing



Back of George Taylor's Photographs



A thirsty George Taylor  
near Utah Lake

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Corner of Center Street and Academy Avenue, Provo, Utah  
George Taylor - Stockholder, Director and helped organize in 1882



## A Brief History of the Origin of Taylor Brothers Co.

George Taylor, a pioneer to Utah and Provo in 1863, opened a photographic studio at approximately 250 West Center Street and in 1866 was the first photographer in Provo.

To supplement his photographic income, he started selling furniture pieces made by the Cluff Brothers at their factory located on the ground floor of the Cluff Hall, the corner of 2nd North and 2nd East. This furniture was made by hand and sold by George Taylor on a commission basis. George Taylor proved to be an excellent salesman and decided to become a merchant dealing in furniture.

Being without capital to start his furniture-selling venture, he was required to borrow the necessary money at an interest rate of 24% per annum. Desiring to stock a greater variety of furniture than that manufactured by the Cluff Bros., he made the acquaintance with Henry Dinwoody of Salt Lake City, who sold him the additional furniture he desired to put in his stock at Provo.

The Cluff Brothers must be given the credit for the stimuli provided to get George started in the furniture business and for him to continue in business and become the successful merchant he became.

Having no delivery wagon, it was no unusual sight to see George Taylor and one of his sons delivering a load of furniture on their backs, from his store to the customers' home.

Although the George Taylor Furniture & Music Store continued to prosper and grow, George retained his photographic shop in connection with the Furniture & Music Store until 1890.

With the passage of the Edmund Law in 1882, it became necessary for George Taylor to go on the "underground" to avoid being apprehended by the "federal agents" for having two wives. For five years he had been able to keep out of the reach of the "feds" by living with the Poulton Family and other friends in Provo and Utah County. On one occasion he was hanging a picture in his store, when a "fed" sneaked up behind him. To avoid being caught, George had to outrun his pursuer by going clear to the river bridge at the top of Fifth West, before he could shake him.

In about 1886 after having evaded the "federal agents" for five years, he was finally arrested by an agent named Norrell, who had represented himself as a traveling salesman taking orders for merchandise to re-sell in George Taylor's Furniture & Music Store.

At the trial, there was no complaining witness so he was set free without a sentence or fine.

Previous to his going on the "underground" George had transferred title to his business and property to his oldest son George Taylor, Jr. He did this to avoid his property being confiscated by the Federal Government in case he was arrested for being married to two wives.

In November 1886, George Taylor made a separation agreement with his 2nd wife, Henrietta, and made a division of his property. Each wife was given the home she and her family were living in. To Eliza he gave five acres of land between 7th and 8th West on 4th North, and a lot ( $\frac{1}{4}$  of a block) on the corner of 7th West and 5th North. To Henrietta he gave the five acres of farming ground in the Southwest part of Provo, called the "fort fields". He then moved into one of the rooms of his sister's son's, George Henry Hickman, at about 245 West Center Street, which was owned by John Beesley.

There had been some conversation relative to the sale of the George Taylor Furniture and Music Store by George and Henry Southworth, who owned a general merchandise store in the old "Round House" on the corner of 5th West and 1st North. Mr. Southworth had offered George \$10,000 for his merchandise, fixtures and building. George was seriously thinking about the sale and also contemplating a trip to England with the proceeds.

Inasmuch as title to the property and the business had been transferred to the oldest son, George Taylor, Jr. as to avoid possible confiscation by the "feds" and since the sons of Eliza had worked with their father in building the business; they thought it only fair and right that they and their mother should have first chance to buy the business; so the boys through their mother offered to pay the same price (10,000) that Mr. Southworth had offered to pay. The offer of \$10,000 was refused by George Sr., Since he did not have title to the property and the business, he knew ..had to work out some kind of a deal with the family; so he agreed to sell the business, including the land, building, and stock for \$11,000. The new purchasers were: Eliza N. Taylor, George Taylor, Jr., Thomas N. Taylor, Arthur N. Taylor and John D. Dixon, doing business as Taylor Bros. Co.

To raise this \$11,000, the First National Bank agreed to underwrite the following settlement whereby George Taylor was paid for his mercantile business in Provo: \$3,000 cash was paid at the signing of the agreement. Four bank-guaranteed notes of \$2,000 each were given by the purchasers, each bearing interest at 10% per annum. One note was to be paid off every three months and all were to be paid within one year. All notes were paid promptly as agreed.

The Taylor Brothers Company was then incorporated under the State laws of Utah in 1890 with "Grandma" Eliza Nicholls Taylor as President, George Taylor, Jr., as vice-president, John DeGrey Dixon as secretary and treasurer, Arthur N. Taylor as a director and Thomas N. Taylor as a director and manager.

Taylor Brothers Company was incorporated for \$50,000 with a paid up capital of \$30,500. The land, buildings and stock of merchandise taken over from George Taylor were set up on the books at \$22,000;

\$11,000 of which went to Eliza Nicholls Taylor. She mortgaged her home and the 5-acre "promised land" farm and contributed this to the corporation, bringing her total investment up to \$14,000. George Taylor, Jr. put in \$5,000, Arthur N. Taylor (who was still in school) \$1,500, Thomas N. Taylor \$5,000 and John D. Dixon \$5,000. This made a total of \$30,500 subscribed and paid-up stock.

The name "Taylor Bros." was derived from the original three brothers: George Taylor, Jr., Thomas N. Taylor and Arthur N. Taylor and the two younger brothers, Walter G. Taylor and Ashted Taylor, who joined the Company after 1890.

The year of Incorporation was a boom year for business. A normal year's business volume amounted to between \$13,000 and \$14,000. Sales volume for the year 1890 amounted to \$50,000.

Such prosperity and youthful optimism encouraged them to expand, so a three-story brick building was constructed, one of the first on Provo's Main Street. Things went along smoothly and successfully for a few years, then the depression of 1893 struck. For the next few years it was really a struggle for this new and growing corporation to meet its obligations and stay solvent.

James F. McClellan, his wife, Hattie Taylor McClellan, Arthur N. Taylor and Walter G. Taylor went to the gold mining area of Montana where they worked in the ore mills, sending their wages back to the struggling corporation to help defray their expenses and keep the business doors open.

In the beginning, furniture, carpets, organs and wallpaper were the main lines of merchandise. Later, stoves, hardware, crockery and all household items were added. In 1913, Walter Needham of American Fork joined the organization and a dry goods department was added. A year later a men's clothing department was added.

After "weathering" the depression of 93, Taylor Bros. Co. continued to grow physically as well as financially. A three-story building 106 feet wide fronting on Center Street, the original site of the small store first started by George Taylor, and extending nearly one-half a block long to the north, was built. Years later a special warehouse building of two stories and over one hundred feet long was built adjacent to the northwest corner of the main building.

Eventually Taylor Bros. Co. expanded their operations in the way of branch stores in Eureka and Spanish Fork. Albert F. Dixon, a well-liked and long-time employee, was manager of this Spanish Fork branch.

Taylor Brothers Company had records of serving families of four generations, and in many cases, son, father, and grandfather had all furnished their homes from Taylor Brothers Company.

Taylor Brothers Co. Employees - 1904



TOP ROW: William A. Dixon, H. G. Heindelman, John Johnson, ? Madsen, Albert Southwick  
THIRD ROW: Albert Choules, Mitchell Strebel, Orson Bird, Arthur N. Taylor, Thomas N. Taylor,  
Walter D. Dixon, John L. Russell, Antone Strebel

SECOND ROW: Joseph Johnson, Fredrick J. Pulham, ? Stallings, Eliza N. Taylor, Ethel Rogers,  
Andrew Sward, George Burles

BOTTOM ROW: Albert F. Dixon, Ashted Taylor, Bert Mitchell, Sterling Taylor

## DIXON TAYLOR RUSSELL COMPANY

The first furniture store in Provo, started in pioneer days, was owned and operated by George Taylor. His son, Arthur N. Taylor, with a group of young Provo business men, in the summer of 1921, organized the DIXON TAYLOR RUSSELL COMPANY. Arthur N. Taylor was the President and Manager; Albert F. Dixon, Vice-president; Sidney W. Russell, Sec. & Treas.; and Orson G. Bird, J. W. Howe, Jr. and William D. Norman were Directors. The Company received its charter to do business on October 6, 1921, and opened the doors of its first store, in Provo - a three story brick building, at the corner of Third West and Center Street - on the First day of November 1921.

Arthur N. Taylor, who had been in the furniture business for more than 30 years, believed that merchandise should be sold at one price to all - the lowest possible price - and that partiality and special favors to individuals should not be. This "One Price Policy" was the foundation of the Dixon Taylor Russell Co. Discounts were done away with. Goods were sold at the cash price, and if people desired installment payments, convenient terms were arranged and the customer paid, in addition to the cost of his merchandise, a small carrying charge covering the length of time he wished to run his account.

This policy for a furniture store, was revolutionary in this intermountain country at that time. It was a hard program to start with, as the public had been schooled to trade for discounts. Every man, depending on who he was, seemed to have a different purchasing power. It was not long, however, before the public realized that the Dixon Taylor Russell Co. was sincere in carrying out their policy of One Price to all. They saw that every man, regardless of whether he was a good friend, a rich man, a poor man, or a stranger, paid the same price. A child could go into the store and buy a bedroom set or any other item, and would receive the same deal as the most skilled traders. This policy established confidence with the public and brought increased business and resulted in a pleasing growth.

Arthur N. Taylor also dreamed of a business that would bring furniture, house furnishings, and service into the rural communities at prices as low as could be had in the larger cities and trading centers. In order to do this, he could see that a large buying power in carload lots direct from the factory was necessary. It would be necessary also to have a display in the smaller towns where it would be convenient for the people to see the things offered for their homes.

This started the opening of Branch Stores; with their Managers:  
The Springville Store opened Feb. 1, 1924, S. B. Mendenhall, Mgr.  
The Nephi Store opened May 26, 1924, John C. Hall, Mgr.  
The Payson Store opened August 15, 1924, Golden Taylor, Mgr.  
The Pleasant Grove Store opened Feb. 23, 1926, Elton L. Taylor.

The Spanish Fork Store opened March 26, 1926, Arnold Angel, Mgr.  
The Heber Store opened March 15, 1927, Glen Baker, Mgr.  
The American Fork Store opened Sept. 10, 1927, Glen L. Taylor.  
The Price Store opened July 3, 1929, Elton L. Taylor, Mgr.  
The Helper Store opened June 14, 1930, Allen Halverson, Mgr.  
The Orem Store opened , Thomas Reese, Mgr.

By the year 1929, ten stores and three districts were in operation in Central, Eastern and Southern Utah. Carload shipments were rolling constantly direct from factories to the Provo warehouse and from that point distributed by company trucks to the branch stores.

In November of 1946 a warehouse<sup>lot</sup> on railroad trackage at the corner of 5th South and 5th West was purchased and three large warehouse buildings were constructed. Furniture and furnishings were shipped in by carload lots and were emptied directly into this spacious warehouse. Company trucks then distributed the merchandise from here to the stores.

In 1922 there were 12 carloads of merchandise received at the Provo Store. By 1940 the number of train carloads, unloaded at the trackage warehouse, had grown to 100 carloads.

Other services rendered were: A large drapery workshop, employing ten to twelve women who made up curtains, draperies, slip covers, etc.

An upholstering shop, employing eight men who reconditioned and rebuilt furniture.

A shade shop, making up custom window shades.

A furniture repair shop for the repair of broken furniture.

A refinishing shop for reconditioning damaged surfaces and making new finishes and color effects on furniture.

An appliance repair shop for installing and repair of major home appliances.

A floor covering service department of ten men to install linoleum, carpets, tile and other floor coverings.

Trained decorators to advise on the decoration of the home with draperies, floor coverings, wallpapers and furniture.

Over 8640 special jobs were performed by these service departments in 1939. No other institution in the State, at that time, offered such a varied service.

After a fire on July 20, 1963, which did considerable smoke damage to the building and merchandise, business was never the same. So, after nearly forty-three years of operation, the Board of Directors decided to cease operation of the Dixon Taylor Russell Company.

George Taylor Furniture and  
Successors

Taylor Bros. Co., D. T. R. Co., M.R. Taylor Co., Taylor Partners,  
Taylor's Inc., D.A. Taylor Co.



Geo. Taylor - Furniture



Taylor Bros. Co.



Dixon Taylor Russell Co.

( Copy of letter for sale of Taylor Bros. Stock)

Apl. 5/21

Dear Bro. Tom,

In regards the matter of selling my stock in the Taylor Bros. Co. and the Taylor Investment Co. that I was asking you about some time ago. I desire to say that I am of the same mind and desire to make the following proposition: I will transfer my 50 shares of Taylor Bros. Co. stock and my share in the Taylor Investment Co. to you for \$50,000. ( fifty thousand dollars), and 68 ft. of ground on the south side of Center Street south of the F. & M. Bank ( Farmers & Merchants Bank), and the Dodge car.

I have figured the values over, and believe this will be a fair proposition to you as well as to my self, under the present conditions. You can see from the list of inventory that I gave you how I arrive at this value.

Trusting this will be agreeable and satisfactory with you. I remain as ever,

Your brother,

s/ Arthur N. Taylor

Arthur N. Taylor's valuation of Taylor Bros. Co. stock  
April 1921

Provo Store ground 105 ft @ 350	36,750.00
"    " building & equipment	100,000.00
"    Smith Corner 106 ft. @ 300	31,800.00
1st North 3rd West corner 198 ft. @ 50	9,000.00
"    "    " warehouse	25,000.00
Lewis Corner 132 ft. @ 50	6,600.00
Sp. Fork Branch - Building & ground	16,000.00
Eureka     "         "	<u>16,000.00</u>
	242,050.00
Stock on hand - Provo, Sp. Fork & Eureka	<u>300,000.00</u>
	542,050.00
Accounts & bills Rec. over & above	
bills & acc'ts. Payable	<u>100,000.00</u>
	642,050.00
Business goodwill 10%	<u>64,205.00</u>
	706,255.00
500) 642050 ( 1284.10 per share     500 ) 706255 ( 1410.51 per share	
500 ) 542050 ( 1084.10 per share	

Provo Store ground 105 x 100 ft. @ 500 per ft.	52,500.00
"    " main building " & equipment	100,000.00
"    " ground 105 x 99 ft back of main	
building @ 100	10,500.00
"    " building & warehouse above	10,000.00
Smith corner 108 x 199 ft. & bldg. @ 500	54,000.00
3rd West 1st North corner 198 x 199 @ 100	19,800.00
Warehouse on above ground	20,000.00
Lewis corner 1st No. 2nd West 115 x 115 @ 50	5,750.00
Sp. Fork ground 46 x 198. Bldg. 46 x 65	16,000.00
Eureka	<u>16,000.00</u>
	304,550.00
Mdse. stock on hand, Provo, Sp. Fork, Eureka	
including fixtures, trucks & auto's	300,000.00
Acc'ts. & bills Receivable over & above	
bills & acc'ts Payable	<u>100,000.00</u>
	704,500.00
Business goodwill 10%	
Also bills & acc'ts. thrown out & called	
lost that will be collected	

500 ) 704,500 ( 1409 per share

\* Includes 1/3 cut

## Taylor Bros. Co.

RESOURCE AND LIABILITIES  
1921 ?

Cash on hand	5,658.71
Bills Rec.	83,327.51
Accounts Rec.	20,779.31
Mdse. as per Inv.	200,323.20
Store & Office Fix.	8,885.10
Real Estate & Bldgs.	78,693.45
Autos	1,962.28
Trucks	2,613.48
Stocks & bonds	7,163.65
	409,410.69
 Bills Payable for Mdse.	5,041.58
" " Banks	39,450.00
Acct's Payable	55,200.79
Other Bills Payable	16,515.00
Total Liabilities	116,107.37
Capital	50,000.00
Surplus	243,203.32
	409,410.69

Taylor Bros. Co.

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES  
1919

Cash on hand	3,317.05
Mdse. Inventory	146,151.40
Bills Receivable	82,576.79
Accounts Receivable	75,182.12
Autos	1,416.28
Trucks	1,192.50
Real Estate & Bldgs.	69,704.49
Store & office fixtures	9,608.22
 Bills Payable	27,150.00
Capital	50,000.00
Surplus	225,848.24
Accounts Payable	42,978.51
F. & M. Bank	6,840.80
Stocks & bonds	<u>2,704.32</u>
 391.853.27	391,853.27

Taylor Bros. Co. Stockholders

T. N. Taylor	252 Shares
T. S. Taylor	1
Eliza N. Taylor	141
A. N. Taylor	50
J. D. Dixon	28
S. L. Dixon	28
	<u>500</u>

TOTAL RESOURCES:	391,853.27
Accounts owing	42,978.51
Bills , "	27,150.00
Bank	<u>6,840.00</u>
	<u>76,969.31</u>
	<u>314,883.96</u>
Plus cut in stock	73,075.70
Plus gains 1920 (40,000)	<u>20,000.00</u>
500 S )	407,959.66 ( 815.91 per share

Plus the goodwill and established business should equal  
\$ 1000 per share.

Taylor Bros. Co.  
Department Financial Report for the Year 1919

	Cost	Produced	Inventory	Profit	Gross
Furniture	103,877.03	111,640.36	26,188.42	34,551.75	31 %
Carpet	63,372.60	66,532.66	14,372.16	17,532.22	26 %
Hardware	46,610.38	45,246.25	11,363.70	10,199.61	22 %
Dry Goods	198,453.23	160,392.80	55,618.03	17,557.90	11 %
Shoes	32,516.69	24,259.25	13,601.59	5,350.15	22 %
Clothing	50,891.39	49,146.83	11,446.28	9,701.72	
Jewlry & Crockery	7,899.33	5,620.92	2,973.43	695.02	
Pianos	47,129.68	59,010.27	6,671.43	18,552.62	$31\frac{1}{2}\%$
Music	43,945.33	46,819.46	3,116.06	5,990.19	12 3/4 %
Discount		7,219.29		7,219.29	
Stocks & Bonds	4,608.08	3,159.98	2,704.32	1,256.22	
Rent	225.00	3,144.00		2,919.00	
					<u>131,526.19</u>
Wages	47,643.35				47,643.35
Expenses	9,879.31				9,879.31
Trav. Exp.	2,428.68				2,438.68
Advertising	2,104.59				2,104.59
Interest	2,953.15				3,012.51
Autos	1,888.50				472.12
Trucks	1,590.00				397.50
Auto Exp. (Dodge)	284.01				284.01
" (Overland)	227.45				227.45
" (Buick)	622.32				622.32
Truck Exp.	1,512.08				910.58
Com. & Music	2,810.31				2,810.31
Collect Post	6,591.43				4,873.08
Real Estate & Bldg. Dep.	1,067.58				1,067.58
Taxes & Insurance	<u>13,857.14</u>				<u>13,857.14</u>
	<u>697,882.32</u>				<u>92,490.57</u>
					Overhead <u>16 %</u>
					<u>22 % Gross</u>
Net Gain	<u>39,035.62</u>	=	6 2/3 % Net		

George Taylor Furniture and SUCCESSORS



M. R. Taylor Company  
Spanish Fork



Taylor's Partners



Taylor Bros. First Truck



D. A. Taylor Co.  
Orem



Taylor's Inc.  
Central Square

## M. R. TAYLOR FURNITURE CO.

Marion R. Taylor (son of Thomas N. and Maud R. Taylor) came to Spanish Fork in October of 1923. He brought with him his bride, Josephine Crandall of Springville and a six month old son, Richard.

Marion became manager of the Spanish Fork Branch of Taylor Brothers Company which had opened for business in 1916 with Albert F. Dixon as manager. The business was located in a building on the west side of Main Street at 273 North, three-fourths of a block north of the Spanish Fork Post Office. This building which is still in the Taylor family (now owned by Richard and David Taylor) was built in 1891 by a local cooperative known as the Young Men's Co-op. The manager of the co-op was Pratt P. Thomas. This business did not succeed and went into receivership a few years before the building was acquired by Taylor Bros. Co.

The building was wonderfully constructed and still is in superb condition. In 1965, when David was remodeling the building and replacing the roof, it was discovered that the roof sheeting was six inch tongue and groove one inch lumber which was just as bright as though recently installed.

Marion and Josephine jumped into the community and church life of Spanish Fork. At age 29, Marion was president of the local Kiwanis Club and Josephine, who was a fine musician, (a singer and a violinist) quickly became involved in musical and other cultural activities in the community. The business prospered in the twenties, but Marion found time to assume leadership positions in the American Legion (and Josephine in the auxiliary) as well as do church work. Marion was Superintendant of the Palmyra Stake MIA for about years, at a time when the MIA was a great part of the Church.

Just before the depression of the thirties struck, Marion acquired a 40 acre irrigated farm in Benjamin which he farmed while operating the Furniture Store. Richard remembers that the two operations took most of the hours of most days. Marion enjoyed farming as much as selling furniture and he didn't mind the extra work.

During the thirties, the old building became somewhat run down - there was little money to remodel or maintain during that period. Richard remembers an old Wise furnace in the basement of the building with a 32 inch fire pot. There was no stoker and in cold weather the top of the furnace often burned a cherry red below a huge iron grill, on the main floor level, where the rising heat escaped to the entire building. There was many a hot foot on that grill!

During the early and mid thirties, the store sold the usual furniture, such as living room, dining room and bedroom sets; and also kitchen ranges (Montag), Apex washers and various brands of

## M. R. TAYLOR FURNITURE CO.

refrigerators, floor coverings - mostly 9' by 12' rugs were also a big item. If the rug didn't fit the room, you surrounded it with "woodoleum", a very thin linoleum which was grained to look like hard wood flooring. Put a coal circulating heater at one end of the room and you had a typical "front room" in Spanish Fork in the 30's.

One interesting feature of this period was that another branch of the Taylor family - Arthur N. Taylor, one of the original Taylor Brothers, together with his sons and Albert F. Dixon, first Spanish Fork Branch manager of Taylor Bros. Co.; were major stockholders of Dixon Taylor Russell Co. who operated a branch store in Spanish Fork. The two Taylor stores competed for the same furniture dollar. So, most of the people in Spanish Fork bought furniture and household appliances from a Taylor, no matter which store they went to.

By the time World War II broke out in September of 1939, Marion and Josephine had five children (two boys, Richard and David, and three girls, Elizabeth, Patricia and Merle) aged six to sixteen. The outbreak of war soon brought an end to the depression and the problem in the furniture business was not how to sell merchandise but how to get it. Marion proved very adept at this. However, tragedy struck the family on December 18, 1943. The family went to a movie and while away the family home was gutted by fire.

The fire turned out to be a blessing in disguise, however, since it prompted the purchase of Taylor Brothers Branch Store by Marion, who then ran the store as his own as M. R. Taylor Furniture Co. from that time until his death in 1956. During this period, David learned about the furniture business from the ground up and spent much time on his knees laying carpet and linoleum, unpacking and assembling furniture and appliances and learning much about the business. He now has a most beautiful furniture store in Orem and a carpet warehouse operation in Provo, the latest link in a chain of furniture and household retail business which the Taylor family have owned in unbroken succession since 1866 - for 117 years.

By 1956, when Marion died after a long bout with illness, the business was not doing well, but upon Marion's death David took hold and brought the vigor of youth and experience to the business and operated it in Spanish Fork from 1956 until January 1982 when the Taylor furniture business finally closed in Spanish Fork after 66 years continuous operation. The building now is occupied on the main floor by Utah Office Supply and in the basement by Taylor and Taylor (Richard and son, Jim) who have law offices there.

Richard Taylor  
April 1983

## RESUME' AND HISTORY OF TAYLOR'S, INC.

Taylor Brothers Company, a Utah corporation, was formed in 1890. It continued in business as a retail department store at its original location at 250 West Center Street, Provo, Utah up to approximately the year 1942.

In 1942, T. Sterling Taylor, eldest son of Thomas Nicholls Taylor, returned to the State of Utah at the request of his parents to assist in the management of the family business. Upon the return of T. Sterling Taylor, in approximately 1942, a family partnership was formed to operate the retail operation of its business. Taylor Brothers Company retained ownership of the land and the buildings and the partnership was the operating company and leased the property from the Taylor Brothers Company. The partners were: Thomas Nicholls Taylor, Lester Rogers Taylor, H. Rex Taylor, T. Sterling Taylor.

Thomas N. Taylor had a 51% interest in the partnership and was the controlling and managing partner. This partnership continued on until the year 1947, at which time a new corporation was formed, Taylor's, Inc.

Taylor's, Inc., a Utah corporation, was formed for the purpose of taking over the responsibilities of the family partnership, the retail operating company leasing the store and building from Taylor Brothers Company. The corporation was organized with two classes of stock, preferred, non-voting stock, and common, voting stock. The partners in the family partnership received stock interests in Taylor's, Inc. to replace their partnership interest in the family partnership. Thomas N. Taylor received preferred stock, Lester R. Taylor, H. Rex Taylor received preferred stock. T. Sterling Taylor received the common, voting or management stock of the corporation. The percentage of stock in the new corporation were the same as they were in the family partnership. However, T. Sterling Taylor bought and paid for additional common or voting stock. Thomas N. Taylor made the decision as to who was to receive the common stock and who was to receive the preferred stock. The effect of the decision of Thomas N. Taylor was that T. Sterling Taylor, his eldest son, should have the control and management of the retail operating company. The family members retained their stock interests in Taylor Brothers Company, the owner of the land and buildings upon which the retail company operated. The Taylor's, Inc., the operating company, leased the land and buildings and the family members participated in the lease income. In 1964 Taylor's, Inc. moved to a newly remodeled building in Central Square, Second West and Second North.

Thomas Sterling Taylor, Jr.  
I. D. # 813

D. A. TAYLOR COMPANY  
( Taylor & Co. )  
A Fourth Generation Furniture Dealer

My early furniture experience began as I assisted my father in the Taylor Brothers Branch in Spanish Fork, Utah. All the children of the family learned the basic merchandising skills and father was patient in teaching us to work.

In 1949 I served a mission to France for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and upon returning home went to the Brigham Young University and completed a degree in business - - graduating in the spring of 1954.

After college, I went into the Air Force and became a pilot. When father became seriously ill, I was released from my Air Force duties to come home and assist the family. Father died a few days prior to my Air Force release, and I took over the operation of the Spanish Fork Store, April 1, 1956, purchasing the business from my mother.

In 1957 I opened Taylor Carpets, a carpet specialty operation, in Orem. The business was located on the ground floor of an old home that I purchased from Frank Woffinden, and the top floor was made into an apartment. During the ensuing years we added additional floorspace to the old home five times, the last being in 1978 when a near disastrous fire destroyed a large section of the store and forced us to rebuild. At that time we added additional floorspace.

During 1975 the name was changed from Taylor Carpets, a carpet specialty store, to Taylor and Company; now offering a full line of fine furniture.

Our merchandising emphasis has been in the broad, middle-price range, with emphasis on style and good value at reasonable prices.

The furniture business has been exciting and demanding--very challenging, like a roller coaster that you can't get off and are not sure you want to.

David A. Taylor  
I.D. No. 864

David Alan Taylor is the fourth child and second son of Marion Rogers Taylor and Josephine Cook Crandall Taylor and was born and raised in Spanish Fork, but is now a resident of Orem, Utah.

# Farmers & Merchants Bank



Farmers & Merchants Bank  
290 West Center

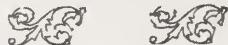


Farmers & Merchants Bank  
Interior

Capital \$100,000.00

*Control Yourself . . .*

by spending a little less than you make and put it in the Bank to draw interest. We will appreciate your account.



## Farmers & Merchants Bank

T. N. Taylor, Pres.

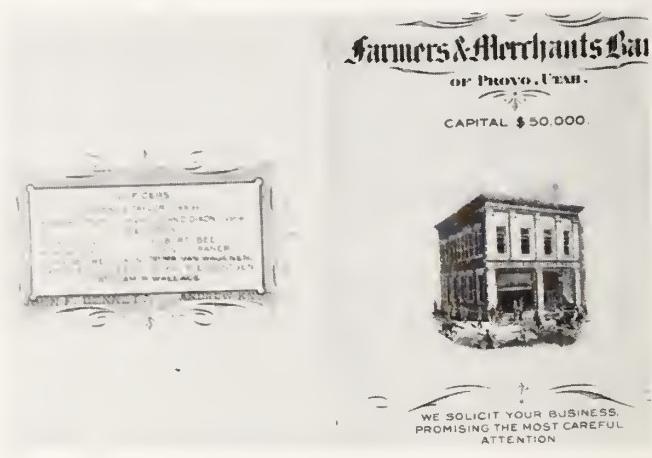
J. D. Dixon, Cashier

John F. Bennett, Vice-Pres.

Arnold Dixon, Ass't.-Cashier



Farmers & Merchants Bank  
Taylor Brothers Company  
West Center Street



### ANNUAL STATEMENT FOR

DECEMBER 27, 1909

(Condensed from Report made Secretary of State)

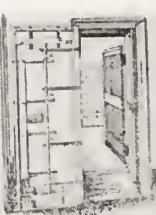
#### RESOURCES

ANS AND DISCOUNTS	\$187,430.25
SAVING HOUSE	12,000.06
RENTURE AND FIXTURES	4,621.02
RENT EXPENSES AND TAXES PAID	6,019.74
SH AND SIGHT EXCHANGE	118,155.68
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$329,787.34</b>

#### LIABILITIES

PITAL PAID IN	\$50,000.00
OFITS	18,149.74
RE DEPOSITS	870,616.35
HER DEPOSITS	190,021.25 266,637.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$329,787.34</b>

T. N. TAYLOR  
Treasurer



**Protection  
For Your  
Valuable  
Papers**

This bank has provided for the convenience of the People of Provo and vicinity a Fire-Proof Vault fitted up with the latest Safety deposit Boxes for the safe keeping of Valuable Papers such as Notes, Mortgages, Deeds, Stock Certificates, Valuable Jewels, etc. These Safety Boxes are rented for

**\$1.00 AND UP  
PER ANNUM**

## FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK

On September 22, 1906, the Farmers & Merchants Bank was organized with Thomas N. Taylor as President; Homer Rich as Vice-president; John D. Dixon, Cashier. Directors were: Alma Van Wagenen John J. Craner, Simon P. Eggertsen, and Wm. R. Wallace.

A new two-story, brick building was constructed on the corner of Center Street and Third West, on the corner previously occupied by Lewis Hall, the original home of the Brigham Young Academy.

From his journal, T. N. Taylor records the beginning of this organization:

" It was a strange incident that brought about the establishment of this bank. The First National Bank had been taken over by the Provo Commercial Savings Bank. When we opened out account (Taylor Bros. Co.) with them, I went to Reed Smoot, who was the President, and arranged with him for a standing loan of \$5,000.00 and the privilege of a \$5,000.00 overdraft making the loan at its height, \$10,000.00. Reed was elected to the U. S. Senate and left Provo. Some time after he had gone, I was called up to the Bank and Mr. C. E. Loose, vice-president and manager in charge said they wanted some security on our loan. I asked him what was the matter and told him of my agreement with Reed, asked if we had at any time exceeded the amount we were to have. He said no but they felt they must have some security. I asked him if the agreement of their Pres. would not stand. Told him we would give him a statement of our affairs and that he would be at liberty to verify the same. Next day I was called up and was told that they insisted on proper security. I went to Salt Lake, met my old friends, John Bennett and W. R. Wallace. They took me over to Wells-Fargo Bank, introduced me to the Cashier, Mr. Miller, John said, as I remember, "Tom will pay all he agrees". I explained our situation to Mr. Miller. He asked me how much money we needed. I said, "\$10,000.00". He said, "Here is a small check book, we will get you a large one made up. In the meantime, go pay your bank off. You may have a \$10,000.00 overdraft privilege here." And he gave me a much lower rate of interest. I went up to the Provo Commercial next day and asked for the amount owing them, gave them a check for it. Mr. Loose was there and asked me if that meant we were closing our account. I asked him what else I could do. Our business was evidently not satisfactory. We had no choice in the matter. I said, "By the way I owe you \$500.00. Do you want that paid up too?" He said, "Yes, we want it all cleaned up". I went over to the State Bank, borrowed \$500.00 and paid the Commercial Bank off. The State was a small bank with only \$25,000.00 capital and were unable to handle our account. I gave them my personal account and a local account of the Company, one we used to pay our freight and salaries, and held our main account with Wells-Fargo. When Walker Bank bought out Wells-Fargo Bank, I received a letter from Mr. H. M. Walker asking us to continue with them, which we did; but it did not look well for us to be asking people to trade in

## FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK

Provo and we to do our banking outside. So we decided to open a bank, the Farmers and Merchants Bank is the result."

"In 1906, we organized the Farmers & Merchants Bank of Provo with a capital of \$50,000.00. I was elected President and have held the position since its organization. We commenced a new building on the corner of 3rd West and Center. The building was not completed so I received deposits and made loans from my office, which was then situated at the south end of the balcony on the east side of our store (Taylor Bros. Co.). This business has grown far beyond my fondest hopes and expectation. When we reached our one quarter of a million mark in totals, we got out a special statement. Our totals at this writing are one and one-half millions (\$1,500,000.00). We doubled our capital from \$50,000.00 to \$100,000.00 in order to become a member of the Federal Reserve System. We had accumulated \$25,000.00 surplus and declared that as a stock dividend, then had the stockholders pay \$25,000.00, thus doubling their stock so that by paying \$50.00 per share, they received \$100.00. Since then, we have accumulated \$32,500.00 and have paid a dividend from the first year of the bank's organization."

"When the National City Bank of Salt Lake City failed, we purchased their marble fixtures, vaults, safety boxes, enlarged our banking building to double its former size and are now equipped with a beautiful bank, one of the finest in the State." (1940)

During the depression in 1932, the Farmers & Merchants Bank along with Provo Commercial Bank, the Knight Trust & Savings Bank, ran into financial troubles. Provo Commercial Bank closed its doors permanently. The Knight Trust & Savings Bank was taken over by the Eccles Boys (First Security Bank) of Ogden and Salt Lake. The Farmers & Merchants Bank had a run of money by the depositors and was forced to close its doors for lack of immediate liquid cash.

Under the leadership of Alex Hedquist, John T. Taylor and other local Provo business men, the Farmers & Merchants was able to re-organize and re-open for future business, without the depositors losing a cent. The stockholders were the one's who sustained the loss.

In 1954 a new building was constructed across the street west of the old building, on the corner of Center Street and Third West, with three drive thru teller windows. Business in the new building commenced on September 25, 1954.

The Walker Bank & Trust Co. of Salt Lake, who had been a correspondent bank from the organization of Farmers & Merchants, purchased all the stock in 1955 and changed the name to Walker Bank and Trust Co. - Farmers & Merchants Branch, and later dropped the name of the branch.

With Walker Bank becoming affiliated with the First Interstate Banking chain, all Walker Bank installations changed its name to the First Interstate Bank on June 1, 1981, including the Provo West Center Branch.

## OFFICE OF

## Presidency Utah Stake of Zion?

Provo City, Utah, July 6 1893  
 Messrs Geo. Taylor & Co. C. Graham Committee  
 Gentlemen;

In reply to your communication of the 5<sup>th</sup> inst. will say that it will be impossible, at the present, for the Brigham Young Academy to meet the payment of the Two Thousand Dollar note you name. I am however, making what effort I can to borrow the money to meet this note, and have a hope of securing it, but under the present financial distress the outlook is very gloomy.

Trusting that circumstances will be such as to enable the bank to resume business at an early date

I am,

Very Respectfully  
 A. O. Brown

Notation on back of above letter

In Reference  
 to B. Y. Academy  
 note for \$2000.00  
 owing 1st National  
 and Utah Co. Savings  
 Bank Provo.

Later I raised \$6000  
 borrowed from Wells Fargo  
 S. Lake to enable them to  
 pay their notes by going  
 security with President  
 Wilford Woodruff, signing  
 a note for the same.

GEO. TAYLOR Sr.

In Reference  
 to B. Y. Academy  
 Note for \$2000.00  
 owing 1<sup>st</sup> National  
 and Utah Co. Savings  
 Bank Provo,

Later I raised \$6000  
 borrowed from Wells Fargo  
 S. Lake to enable them to  
 pay their notes, by going  
 security with President  
 Wilford Woodruff signing  
 a note for the same

Geo. Taylor Sr.

## Provonna Beach



Provonna Beach Sunset



Arthur N. Taylor & Sons  
Provonna Beach



Provonna Beach Pier



Bathers at Provonna Beach



"Billy" Wilson's Boat "Bonnie" in  
the Provo River - Provonna Beach



Sandy Provonna Beach

## PROVONNA BEACH

Provonna Beach was the bathing, boating, picnicing and dancing resort located on the north side of the mouth of Provo River and the sandy beach of Utah Lake.

Its predecessors were the Omansons, Gammons and Eastmonds, who mainly operated row boat rentals for fishermen, bathers and boaters on Utah Lake, from the Provo City Grove.

Frank Eastmond, a very energetic and ambitious school teacher of Salt Lake City and his wife Clarrisa Taylor Eastmond built a front addition to a small, one room caretakers cabin located in the willow grove between the first and second bend of the river, near Utah Lake. Here they put in a stock of candy, drinks and a limited supply of picnic groceries and refreshments, to sell to the fishermen and picnickers.

They were successful in persuading James F. McClellan to join them in their venture, and to farm the 20 acres of land just across the river and to help build a new fleet of row boats to be rented. When Frank was in school, Uncle Jim would act as caretaker and take care of their boats as well as other boat owners.

They were very successful and even expanded by stocking a few bathing suits to be rented. After a couple of years operation, the Eastmonds and Walter G. Taylor acquired an option to buy the old, run down Geneva Lake Resort, north of vineyard.

Uncle Jim's brother-in-law, Arthur N. Taylor, had just purchased the 20 acres of land across the river, to the west of the City Grove which fronted on the sandy beach of Utah Lake. He took over Frank's interest with the same arrangement with Uncle Jim. Arthur's boys would help on the farm and operated the store and boat rentals in the summer time. Uncle Jim would take over the rest of the time.

In 1920-21 a vehicle bridge was built across the river connecting the City Grove and the Hamilton land with its sandy beach. This same year a large earthen dike was constructed along the lake front to protect the farm lands and the proposed resort from the flood waters of Utah Lake. The Skipper Bay reclamation project.

At the mouth of the River on the lake front about forty bathhouses were built up on stilts, level with the top of the dike. Now the patrons of the resort could drive their cars to the Lake front, change into their bathing suits in the bathhouses, rather than in the willows or cars, and take an invigorating swim in the Lake or bask in the warm sunshine on the sandy beach. After the swim they could return to the City Grove for their picnic where refreshments could be purchased at the store.

These bathhouses on stilts, only lasted for the one season, for that winter the huge piles of ice, driven by the Northwest wind on the Lake wrecked the bathhouses and the high spring flood water scattered them all over the Skipper Bay. When the flood waters receded, salvage crews in boats and wading, picked up doors and lumber all along the lake front, and on the adjacent farm land.

By 1923 the flood waters had receded so the black willow grove at the mouth of the river was cleaned up, the two blue cabins in the City Grove were moved across the bridge to the willow grove on the lake front. An artesian flowing well was drilled for drinking water; an ice storage shed was built on the Hamilton property, near the bridge. A screened lunch room with tables, benches and a sand floor was built in 1924. At the north end of this lunch room an enclosed room with hinged shutters which could be lowered and raised; was built for use as a store.

During these first years, Uncle Ashted Taylor and his family ran the lunch room and store and Uncle Jim McClellan handled the boat rentals.

In the winter time when the ice on the lake had frozen to a depth of about two feet or more, Uncle Jim McClellan and his crew would cut the ice into large blocks and haul them by sled to the ice house. Here they were stacked one on top of the other in the center of the building and with a few nights of freezing temperature, it became almost a frozen solid block. Sawdust would then be piled between the ice and the inside wall of the building and on top of the ice for a depth of about three feet. This protected it against melting until needed.

When ice for packing ice cream or for cooling the soft drinks was needed, the sawdust on the top was removed down to the block of ice and here a small block of ice of fifty pounds or more was removed, washed and chipped ready for use.

Uncle Jim McClellan was an old hand at the ice business, for he belonged to the Allen family who operated the Allen Ice Company of Provo. They harvested ice in the wintertime from their large ponds at 6th West and 8th North and stored it in two huge ice houses. This was the principle source of ice in the summer time for Provo and Utah County.

In 1926 the salvaged lumber, which had been picked up after the flood, was hauled back down to the Lake and J. W. Howe, Sr. began re-building the bathhouses. Since the level of the lake fluctuated so much each year and in order to be near the water edge at all times, these bathhouses were built on log skids so that a section at a time could be moved to any location on the lake front. As the water receded the bathhouses could be moved closer to the waters edge.

At first there was no electricity in the bathhouses on the beach, so a kerosene lantern was hung over the dressing room door and a lantern was given to each bather to take in the dressing room if they so desired. Each day the glass chimneys of the lanterns would have to be polished, kerosene added; trim the wicks; sweep out the drifting sand from the dressing rooms; carry fresh water and fill up the foot tubs where the bathers could rinse the sand from their feet; and see that the rented bathing suits and towels were washed and disinfected.

When the Arthur N. Taylor family took over the operation of the resort, an extension to the flowing well was made so that the store had running water, an eight section ice cream cabinet, an eight foot refrigerator, a soda water fountain and accessories was installed together with the existing soda water (bottle) cooler and dispenser and the Magnus root beer barrel.

With each new batch of syrup for the root beer barrel, adjustments had to be made as to the amount of concentrated syrup measured for each "mug" full of root beer required for that "heavenly" taste. Sometimes this became quite a long drawn out testing process. The end result, to the tester, often amounted to surplus gas in the stomach and emitting several belches. So it became quite an apologizing expression to say "magnus" (meaning Magnus Root Beer) with each and every belch, disregarding its cause.

Provonna Beach, at the mouth of Provo River on Utah Lake, was owned by Arthur N. Taylor. Uncle Jim McClellan had charge of the approximate 40 boats and he served as caretaker. Henry D. Taylor was the manager, buyer and public relations man. Alice had charge of the lunch room, banquets, foods, cooking, washing and keeping us awake early in the morning with her learning to type. Clarence had charge of the bathhouses and renting of suits and towels. Kenneth helped in the store and collected bathing tickets on the pier. On holidays, Arthur, Lynn and Elton would help wherever needed.

The demand for private dance parties and the undesirability of blowing and drifting sand in the lunch room, resulted in the extension of the lunchroom building to the south, overlooking the river, and doubling the length of the original building. A hard wood, maple floor was added and a canvas curtain, on rollers, was hung on the outside of the screen wired windows all around the building. This canvas covering could be rolled up in good days or lowered when the wind blew or it rained. A small white, movable fence was located across the width of the floor. This fence could be moved in either direction to provide more lunch room space, or a larger dance floor.

One of the first electric amplifying phonographs, a Brunswick Panat rope, was purchased and furnished the dance music. The amplifying cone was taken out of the cabinet (phonograph) and placed on the ceiling near the center of the dance floor. An operator was required to always be present to change each individual record and turn the machine on or off. This was very satisfactory to furnish free music to the patrons in the lunch room and proved adequate for private parties where they rented the hall and the music was included.

With the advent of Victor's Electrola, which played ten records without help from the operator, a 5¢ charge for each record was made possible.

A 5¢ coin box was installed on the dance floor. When a coin was dropped in the box it closed a circuit which turned on the phonograph.

When the record was completed it dropped the coin, in the box, breaking the circuit and turning off the phonograph. Ten records could be played, one after another, before the operator had to re-load the record rack.

Two, one room cottages, built on 7 foot stilts and overlooking the lake, was built north of the pavilion. These cottages were for the use of the owner, his family and guests.

In the late summer, when there was very little water coming down the river, the sand bar across the river's mouth almost completely closed the river channel. At times it was even impossible to get a small row boat across the sandbar without an exerted effort of muscle and digging. At these times and in order to rent the boats to the fishermen and bathers, it was necessary to move the boats out of the river into the lake. To make the boats accessible to the public in water deep enough to float the boats, a portable pier of wooden planks on tressels was built. As the water receeded, the pier could be picked up and moved to deeper water. This pier also provided a walkway for the bathers to get to deeper water without having to wade through the shallow water.

In 1930 the resort was leased to the Browns of Payson who built an open air dance floor adjoining to the small enclosed dance floor. Then with the depression and other factors, they sub-leased it to Ken Hoover and others, who let it run down to the point it was vacated and in 1932 the dance hall was torn down and part of it used in the building of Lynn and Henry's houses on the hill.

The farm was sold to Arnold Taylor and later Provo City purchased part of the land and built the Provo Boat Harbor, which latter became the Utah State, Utah Lake Harbor and Recreation Park.

\* \* \* \* \*

" I'd rather see a sermon than hear one any day,  
I'd rather one should walk with me than merely show the way.  
The eye's a better pupil an more willing than the ear;  
Fine counsel is confusing, but example's always clear;  
And the best of all the preachers are the men who live their  
creeds,  
For to see the good in action is what everybody needs.  
I can soon learn how to do it if you'll let me see it done.  
I can watch your hands in action, but your tongue too fast may  
run.  
And the lectures you deliver may be very wise and true;  
But I'd rather get my lesson by observing what you do.  
For I may misunderstand you and the high advice you give.  
But there's no misunderstanding how you act and how you live."

## GENEVA RESORT

Geneva Resort, Utah County's most popular recreation spot from the early 1920's until the early 1930's was mainly the result of the energies, enthusiasm and vigor of Frank and Clarrisa Eastmond and Walter G. and Agnes Taylor, co-owners of the famed facility during that era.

Development of the site dates back to March 26, 1888 when Captain John Dallin bought the 10 acre tract on the east shores of Utah Lake for \$200. He planted lombardy popular trees, dug an artesian well and built a small home on the site.

By 1893 the site included piers, bath houses, a hotel and spacious open-air pavillion and a saloon. It had been named Geneva Resort in honor of the captain's daughter, Geneva Dallin.

Between the years of 1890 and 1935, the prosperity and activity of the resort area closely paralleled the level of Utah Lake. High water brought good business and low water made business poor.

Around the turn of the century, as many as four special trains could be seen at one time on the Geneva Resort spur of the Denver and Rio Grande Western Railroad. Trains originated from Ogden and Salt Lake City on the north, and Provo, Eureka, Manti and Nephi on the south.

Family outings were all-day adventures which usually involved competitive sporting events.

Following the golden era of the nineties, there was little activity at Geneva until 1907 when Capt. Dallin sold the resort to a group of local businessmen called the Utah Lake Club.

They planted more trees, dug wells, made picnic areas and a baseball diamond. Weekly dances were held and regular excursions once again established. At this time a number of cabins were built to house guests at the resort, since fishing and boating attracted numbers of sportsmen for weekend activities. A large motor launch was in use for carrying passengers across the lake.

During World War I, Geneva Resort entered a second period of decline when the lake level dropped. Jack Westphal and Levi Carpenter owned it during this time. It was principally used for pleasure boating and commercial fishing.

In 1917, Charles C. Rasmussen took over the property on a lease arrangement. He installed an electric generating plant, and for the first time electric lights were used to illuminate the buildings and grounds. For a short time there was a revival in the resort's popularity with boating, fishing, regular excursions and weekly dances again resumed.

In June 1920 Leonard R., Thorit C., and Wallace S. Hebertson purchased Geneva Resort. They operated the facility for two years and in 1923 Frank H. Eastmond and Walter G. Taylor acquired title to the resort. During this period the level of the lake reached an all time high.

It didn't take long for the new owners to begin renovation of the run-down resort and soon a great family fun area was back in operation.

The hotel contained a large dining room, a very large kitchen, a lobby with a confection store and a billiard room with several tables. The upstairs of the hotel, with approximately 12 rooms became the living quarters for the Eastmond and Taylor families and several full time employees.

The attic area of the hotel was inhabited by thousands of bats and occasionally one would creep into the living quarters, whereupon pandemonium would break loose.

Directly across a court from the hotel was the large dance hall. On the east and west sides of the court were located hot dog and ham-burger stands.

In the rebuilding of the resort, acres of lawn were planted, repairs were made and gallons of white paint covered everything. A fresh green trim made the whole area look spic and span and almost new. In the center of the court, a circular flowerbed and fountain were built and tons of new gravel covered footpaths everywhere. A playground was installed along the lake shore between the hotel and the cabin camping area which included swings, slides, tricky bars, teeter-totters and even a small zoo with a bear as a feature attraction.

At this time all swimming was in the lake and a diving barge beckoned the more proficient swimmers and divers to swim and sunbathe in the deeper water.

It wasn't long until a large heated swimming pool was built with individual bath houses on both the north and south ends of the pool. It had a shallow end for the use of children and a deep end with both low and high diving boards. The pool was west of the hotel and below an embankment which was terraced with rock walls and lawn.

A long pier stretched behind the bathhouses and far out into Utah Lake where one could fish or rent a row-boat for a pleasure ride.

People moved into the cabins for their summer vacations and the building of life-long friendships.

For the first dance under the management of the new owners, the large, beautiful arches in the dance hall were decorated with truck-loads of organdy rose garlands in all shades of pink. Also a small candy and refreshment stand was included within the dance hall area. The regular Saturday night dances became so popular that soon a large out-door addition was built on the large covered hall, doubling the dancing area to handle the huge crowds. Ariel's Orchestra from Salt Lake City was the most popular band.

Another cold water pool was built to catch flat carts that carried swimmers down a 40 foot slide and a skim across the water. Swimming had been very popular but the addition of the large slide made it even more exciting.

Mrs. Taylor, who did the cooking for the hotel dining room was noted throughout the area for her delicious homemade apple and lemon meringue pies, available at all times.

With the purchase of the Saratoga Resort, located across Utah Lake, by Frank Eastmond in 1928, and who managed both resorts until 1935; the Geneva Resort was sold to Utah Power and Light Co. as a potential site for a steam power plant.

With the receding lake level, plans for a steam power plant were scrapped, the buildings razed or destroyed by fire and all that now remains of the once popular and romantic amusement park of Utah County, is a small grove of trees.

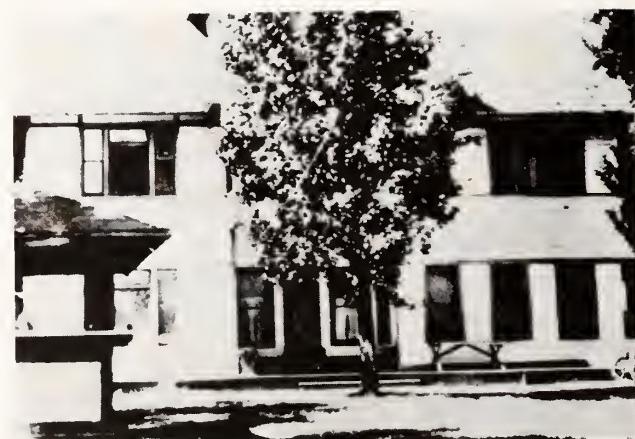
Taken from the April 2, 1981 edition of the American Fork Citizen from material furnished by JEAN EASTMOND GORDON.



Saratoga Resort



Geneva Dance Pavillion



Geneva Hotel and Dining Room

## S A R A T O G A

Saratoga Resort, located on the west shores of Utah Lake, is the oldest swimming resort in Utah.

The hot springs at Saratoga first received attention in 1856 when several Indian renegades (including a squaw) of Chief Tintic were found slain nearby.

Several arrowheads and other Indian artifacts found in and around the Saratoga area leave historians to believe much Indian activity took place in and around the resort and neighboring areas prior to the coming of the white man.

Around 1862, the hot springs at Saratoga were first used by a young Austrian painter to irrigate an apple orchard. The area shortly thereafter became a popular picnic place with those people establishing communities in nearby Lehi and Lake City (later renamed American Fork).

The resort was named Saratoga after the famous New York State Park because of its many similarities and hot springs and soon it began to take on the look of the New York Spa, only on a much smaller basis.

According to Clifford Austin, a resident of Lehi and former owner of Saratoga, the resort, owned by a John Beck, was sold to the Utah Sugar Company sometime in the 1890's. At this time and for a brief period the resort was called Beck's Hot Springs.

As near as can be remembered, a swimming pool and other buildings were built during the 1890's. Mr. Austin said, "Ed Southwick was in charge of the resort at that time. My father, Parley Austin, was superintendent of the farms for the sugar company. I used to go to Saratoga with him when I was around six or eight years old. I was born in 1892".

As near as Mr. Austin can recall, both Saratoga Resort and Saratoga Farm were purchased by the Austin Brothers in about 1916.

They operated the resort until about 1928 when it was sold to Frank H. and Clarrisa T. Eastmond.

Mr. Eastmond, a native of American Fork and a school teacher at this time in Salt Lake City at the Irving Junior High School, was well acquainted with the art of managing resorts and recreation areas around Utah Lake which he dearly loved. The Eastmonds got their start by establishing their first resort at the mouth of Provo River in about 1918, right after World War I. Mr. Eastmond built row boats and sailing crafts which he rented to the public for fishing and joy riding. He built a refreshment stand which Mrs. Eastmond managed, selling picnic supplies, sandwiches, soda water, candy and ice cream. In 1923 the Eastmonds purchased Geneva Resort (together with Walter G. Taylor) which they improved and managed for the next twelve years.

Frank Eastmond, impressed with the possibilities of the hot springs at Saratoga, immediately installed one of the finest and most modern filtration and chlorination systems in the state. He always cheerfully remarked, "Saratoga's swimming water is more fit to drink

than Salt Lake's drinking water." He took great pride in the cleanliness of his swimming pools wherever he operated them.

He was a firm believer in the fact that clean, clear swimming pools were far safer to swim in, cutting down the possibilites of drowning and spear-headed a group of resort owners in Utah in adopting the filtration and chlorinization laws in the state. He established an enviable record at Saratoga by managing the swimming resort for over 30 years without a drowning.

As the years passed, the resort became a family operation. It grew and flourished and after World War II Mr. Eastmond's sons joined him in the enterprise.

In about 1953 Frank Eastmond suffered a slight stroke and though he fully recovered, he semi-retired from the operation and he and Mrs. Eastmond spent much time traveling.

In November, 1961 a tragic automobile accident took the lives of both Frank and Clarrisa Eastmond while they were on a trip to California. From this time until 1963 the resort was managed by three of the Eastmond boys, R. T. (Dick) Eastmond, J.N. (Jeff) Eastmond, and R. M. (Mick) Eastmond. The two remaining family members, Jean E. Gordon and F. Taylor Eastmond were merely shareholders.

In April of 1963 Mick Eastmond became manager of Saratoga because the other family members had more pressing business and professional interests.

Mick Eastmond was interested in converting Saratoga into an amusement park and by 1966 the resort featured 30 midway rides and games, four natural warm spring swimming pools, an arcade, a miniature golf course, a boat harbor, lake cruises and food stands.

In May of 1968 a disastrous fire at Saratoga destroyed the structure housing the indoor swimming pool and the large original dance hall that was now used as the arcade building. Also burned were food stands and dressing rooms. The loss was great since the insurance carried by no means covered the cost of rebuilding the facilities.

The high costs of maintenance and insurance, plus a rash of law suits, forced Mick Eastmond to sell the amusement rides except for a few of the small kiddies rides.

Over the years, circumstances caused Dick and Taylor to sell their interests in the resort to Mick and Jeff.

At the present time Saratoga is still a favorite place for swimming in the four large warm water pools. Camping in the area set aside for tents, trailers, campers, etc. west of the resort area is enjoyed by many, as is boating or fishing with a launching ramp and harbor on Utah Lake. There is picnicing in several covered areas around the park. Baseball, volleyball, soccer, badminton and other individual sports while picnicing can also be enjoyed.

In 1979 Mr. Eastmond built a large water slide 350 feet in length and three stories high. It is called the "Kamikazi Slide". It uses a

pumping system that pumps 2000 gallons of water per minute to give the riders a most thrilling experience and is by far the most popular spot at the resort.

Saratoga Resort will long remain a favorite place to enjoy a swimming holiday with the whole family. The water is clean and warm and the prices are minimal.

Jean Eastmond Gordon  
American Fork Heritage  
April 2, 1981

## CASH TELLS THE STORY

### D. T. R. OFFICERS

ARTHUR N. TAYLOR, PRESIDENT  
ALBERT F. DIXON, VICE-PRESIDENT  
ARTHUR D. TAYLOR, SECY-TREAS

### DIRECTORS

ARTHUR N. TAYLOR, ALBERT F. DIXON  
S. W. RUSSELL, J. WM. HOWE, JR.  
WM. D. NORMAN

—AT—

## *John T. Taylor's* GROCERY

PHONES 27 AND 28



"THE ONE PRICE HOUSE"  
**DIXON-TAYLOR-RUSSELL CO.**  
THE HOME FURNISHERS  
CENTRAL, SOUTHERN AND EASTERN UTAH

SPRINGVILLE - NEPHI - PAYSON - PL. GROVE - SP. FORK - HEBER - AM. FORK - PRICE - ALBER

MANAGER

ALBER

PROVO, UTAH

February 10, 1938

### D. T. R. CO. STORE MANAGERS

SIDNEY W. RUSSELL, PROVO  
HOSMER R. TUCKER, SPRINGVILLE  
MERLE SARGENT, NEPHI  
GOLDEN TAYLOR, PAYSON  
HAROLD S. WALKER, PLEASANT GROVE  
ARNOLD ANGEL, SPANISH FORK  
WALTER MONTGOMERY, HEBER  
GLEN L. TAYLOR, AMERICAN FORK  
ELTON L. TAYLOR, PRICE  
ALLEN HALVERSON, HELPER

Hotel Roberts  
HOME OF THE  
TRAVELER

Merchants' Lunch 60c.

ESTABLISHED, 1866.  
ELIZA TAYLOR,  
PRESIDENT.

INCORPORATED, 1890.  
A. N. TAYLOR,  
VICE-PRESIDENT.  
T. N. TAYLOR,  
SECRETARY, TREASURER  
AND MANAGER.

Taylor Bros. Company,  
DEALERS IN  
Furniture, Carpets and Wall-Paper  
Pianos, Organs, and Musical Mdse.,  
Stoves, Crockery, Jewelry.  
PROVO CITY, - - - - UTAH.

Some of the Other Interests of the Taylor Boys:

GEORGE, Jr.

Buyer of horses for the U.S. Cavalry.  
Buying, selling and trading horses.  
Ranching on the Duchesne River (Indian Reservation).

THOMAS N.

Provo Building & Loan  
Taylor Investment  
Farmers & Merchants Bank  
Beneficial Life Insurance Co.  
Carryhurst Farm  
South Fork Cattle Co.  
Owner of "Golden Cross"

ARTHUR N.

Hillcrest Farm  
Taylor Investment  
Provo Building & Loan  
Y.M. Improvement Ass'n.  
South Fork Cattle Co.  
Skipper Bay Drainage District  
Provonna Beach Resort

WALTER G.

Fifth North Apple Orchard  
"Golden Cross" stud & colts  
Geneva Resort owner

JOHN T.

Taylor & Co. (Grocery)  
Taylor & Poulton - (Grocery )  
Provo South-west farm  
Registered Jersey Cows

ASHTED

Riverside Farm  
Trout & Hog Farm  
"Nellie & Oriel" Shetland Ponies & colts.  
Dairy

## 1st and 2nd Generation of George Taylor Family

No. I.D.#	NAME	DAY	MO.	YEAR	Date of Death	NAME OF SPOUSE
GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.		Birth				
Eliza Nicholls	Henrietta Sawyer	1 1	Harriett Clarrisa Taylor McClellan	Wed 23 Jun 1858	29 May 1958	James F. McClellan
	Mary Ann Emma Taylor	2 2		Sun 13 May 1860	July 1863	
	Parley G. Taylor	3 3		Mon 4 Aug 1862	July 1863	
	George Thomas Taylor	4 4		Fri 31 Aug 1864	15 Dec 1941	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas
	Joseph Taylor	5 5		Sat 10 Jun 1865	20 Oct 1867	
	William Taylor	6 6		Mon 2 Jul 1866	2 Sep 1867	George Affleck Kerr
	Henrietta Taylor Kerr	7 7		Sun 6 Oct 1867	1 Jun 1941	Mary Maud Rogers
	Thomas Nicholls Taylor	8 8		Tue 28 Jul 1868	24 Oct 1950	William Daniel Roberts
	Mary Ann (Polly) Taylor Roberts	9 9		Mon 14 Feb 1870	3 Jun 1950	Maria Louise Dixon
	Arthur Nicholls Taylor	10 10		Wed 2 Nov 1870	10 Sep 1935	Sarah Edna Pulsipher
	John Tranhamp Taylor	11 11		Mon 12 Aug 1972	23 Apr 1960	Agnes McKinlay
	Walter G. Taylor	12 12		Thur 25 Sep 1873	18 Mar 1959	Agnes Katherine Strebel
	Ashsted Taylor	13 13		Sun 12 Sep 1875	15 Sep 1967	John Westphal
	Ella Taylor	14 14		Mon 4 Oct 1875	3 Aug 1959	
	Amy Taylor	15 15		Tues 1 Jan 1878	1 Jun 1880	Warren Henry Maiben
	Edith Appline Taylor Maiben	1 41		Sun 25 Feb 1886	17 Jan 1953	Hazel Martha Bowen
	George Arnold Taylor	2 42		Fri 8 Jun 1888	27 Feb 1936	Virgil Riley Cross
	Henrietta Rhea Kerr Cross	3 71		Sun 11 Nov 1888		Nell Taylor 2-Vivian Kay Hulet
	Thomas Sterling Taylor	4 81		Mon 7 Jul 1890		Stuart Morrison
	Nellie Eliza Taylor Morrison	5 43		Sat 9 Aug 1890	10 Sep 1944	Harvey Homer Sessions
	Ethel Taylor Sessions	6 82		Tues 26 Apr 1892		William Ronald Holt
	Jane Kerr Holt	7 72		Mon 16 May 1892		
	Willie Cleon Taylor	8 44		Sat 7 Jan 1893	3 Oct 1897	Vivian Hastings
	Kester Rogers Taylor	9 83		Fri 24 Nov 1893	2 Sep 1962	Ruth Harper 2-Leola Peay Loose
	Walter McKinley Taylor	10.12.1		Mon 25 Dec 1893	6 Jul 1905	Frank Hindley Eastmond
	Basil Taylor Kerr	11 73		Sat 12 May 1894	Dec 1980	Vivian Smart Parkinson
	Bacle David Taylor	12 45		Wed 16 Jan 1895		
	Carrisa Jean Taylor Eastmond	13 12.2		Wed 27 Feb 1895	14 Nov 1961	
	Vesta Taylor	14 84		Fri 28 Jun 1895	10 Oct 1905	Maurine Goodridge
	Arthur Dixon Taylor	15 10.1		Fri 4 Oct 1895	20 Jul 1979	Ed Nolan
	Leona Louie Taylor Nolan	16 46		Fri 8 Jan 1897	Jun 1952	Julia Alice Teams
	George Kenneth Kerr	17 74		Mon 22 Feb 1897		Joshua Harold Dunn
	Geneve Roberts Dunn	18 91		Sun 28 Feb 1897		

## 1st and 2nd Generation of George Taylor Family

No. I.D. #	NAME	DAY	MO.	YEAR	Date of Death	NAME OF SPOUSE
19 12. 3	Melvin McKinlay Taylor	Sun	2	May 1897	27 May	Zola Roberts 2-Sophornia Wilson
20 85	Aldean Rogers Taylor	Fri	11	Jun 1897	24 Feb	Mary Caroline Hughes
21 10. 2	Lynn Dixon Taylor	Fri	6	May 1898	2 Jul	Celestia M. Johnson
22 92	Lawrence Paul Roberts	Sat	22	Apr 1899	15 Apr	Dot Anay Jensen
23 86	Marion Rogers Taylor	Mon	10	Jul 1899		Josephine Cook Crandall
24 10. 3	Elton LeRoy Taylor	Fri	22	Jun 1900		Ethel L. Scott
25 12. 4	George Hamilton Taylor	Tues	24	Jul 1900	16 Nov	Norma Culmer Simmons
26 75	John Ralph Kerr	Mon	17	Sep 1900		
27 11. 1	Henrietta Lorine Taylor Flowers	Wed	24	Oct 1900		Alfred J. Fowers
28 13. 1	Fontella Taylor Buckner	Thur	27	Dec 1900	21 Jan	A. Dean Buckner
29 87	Victor Rogers Taylor	Wed	3	Sep 1902		
30 13. 2	Leo Ashted Taylor	Thur	11	Jun 1903		
31 12. 5	Fred McKinlay Taylor	Sat	12	Sep 1903	6 May	1914
32 10. 4	Henry Dixon Taylor	Sun	22	Nov 1903		Alta Hansen 2-Ethelyn Peterson
33 13. 3	Katherine Taylor	Thur	13	Jul 1905	2 Aug	1905
34 88	Mary Maud Taylor Clayton	Thur	28	Jun 1906		Merrill Daniel Clayton
35 47	John Donald Taylor	Thur	19	Jul 1906		Katherine Huish 2-Margaret Y. Meyers
36 12. 6	Inez Agnes Taylor Sutton	Sun	28	Oct 1906		Harold Theron Sutton
37 10. 5	Alice Louise Taylor Nelson	Sun	18	Nov 1906		G. Elroy Nelson
38 13. 4	LeRoy Strebler Taylor	Mon	24	Dec 1906		Elsie Bean
39 11. 2	John Max Taylor	Sun	1	Mar 1908		Sarah Stahl
40 93	Mary Roberts Warnock	Sat	18	Jul 1908		Thomas Ward Warnock
41 10. 6	Clarence Dixon Taylor	Tues	11	May 1909		
42 13. 5	Stanley Strebler Taylor	Sun	3	Oct 1909		Mildred G. Warren
43 11. 3	Wendell Hoyt Taylor	Sun	23	Oct 1910		Elizabeth Gessford
44 12. 7	John Wesley McKinlay Taylor	Fri	9	Dec 1910		Alta McEwan
45 89	Delenna Rogers Taylor Taylor	Thur	28	Dec 1911		Hyrum Rex Taylor
46 10. 7	Orson Kenneth Taylor	Mon	3	Nov 1913	31 Oct	Ethelyn Peterson
47 11. 4	Nadine Louise Taylor Ashby	Sun	19	Jul 1914		Robert Morrell Ashby
48 13. 6	Fred Strebler Taylor	Thur	11	Nov 1915		Donna Louke Ostler 2-Beulah Rose
49 10. 8	Ruth Elaine Taylor Kartchner	Mon	20	Mar 1917		Fred Dixon Kartchner
50 13. 7	Genevieve Taylor	Fri	12	Sep 1919	19 Nov	1930
51 11. 5	Norma Jean Taylor Gardner	Thur	5	May 1921		Frank Homer Gardner

**G E O R G E T A Y L O R , S r . D E S C E N D A N T S - I n c l u d i n g S p o s e s  
By Families  
As of December 31, 1982**

Children	Male	Female	Total	Gr-child	Gr-child	G.G.	G.G.	G.G.G.
						Gr.	Gr-child	Gr-child
1. Harriett T. McClellan	1	1	2					1
2. Mary Ann Emma Taylor	1	1						
3. Parley G. Taylor	1		1					
4. George Thomas Taylor	235	212	447	7	23	86	182	121
5. Joseph Taylor	1			1				
6. William Taylor	1		1					
7. Henrietta T. Kerr	52	51	103	5	11	21	37	28
8. Thomas Nicholls Taylor	146	153	299	9	25	86	101	77
9. "Polly" T. Roberts	67	51	118	3	6	37	43	28
10. Arthur N. Taylor	126	118	345	8	30	126	25	55
11. John Tranham Taylor	25	27	52	5	10	22		14
12. Walter G. Taylor	109	109	218	7	17	61	68	62
13. Ashted Taylor	84	79	163	7	23	82	10	40
14. Ella T. Westphal	1	1	2					1
15. Amy Taylor		1	1					
TOTALS	849	805	1,654	51	145	521	466	427

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I.D. No.		Birth	Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar 1838	4 Sept 1926
	Eliza Nicholls	29 Apr 1838	27 June 1922
1	HARRIETT CLARRISA TAYLOR	23 June 1858	29 May 1958
	James F. McClellan	20 Jan 1859	29 May 1934
	Lived with them as sons & daughter:		
	George Hickman		
	Ruth McClellan		
	William Roylance		
2	MARY ANN EMMA TAYLOR	13 May 1860	July 1863
3	PARLEY G. TAYLOR	4 Aug 1862	July 1863
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR, (Jr.)	31 Aug 1864	15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas	18 Apr 1863	8 Feb 1950
41	EDITH APALINE TAYLOR	25 Feb 1886	17 Jan 1953
	Warren Henry Maiben		
411	GEORGE HENRY MAIBEN	15 Feb 1909	3 Mar 1981
	Beth Dixon		
4111	GARY HENRY MAIBEN		
	Marty		
4112	CAROL MAIBEN		
	Roger Welch		
4113	MARGARET MAIBEN	27 May 1924	
	Jack Walsh		
4114	ANN MAIBEN		
	Steven Sifton		
412	FAY MAIBEN	Mar 1911	
	Thomas Patrick O'Conner	24 May 1905	
4121	MICHAEL WARREN O'CONNER	14 May 1941	
4122	MARGARET THERASE O'CONNER	12 Feb 1944	
	Jim Leeds		

( # 41 Family - is incomplete )

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I.D. No.		Birth	Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar 1838	4 Sept 1926
	Eliza Nicholls	29 Apr 1838	27 June 1922
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR (Jr.)	31 Aug 1864	15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas	18 Apr 1863	8 Feb 1950
42	GEORGE ARNOLD TAYLOR	8 June 1888	27 Feb 1936
	Hazel Martha Bowen	6 Nov 1888	30 Dec 1956
421	ELMO ARNOLD TAYLOR	14 Apr 1909	
	Edith Emery	5 Aug 1909	
4211	ELMO EMERY TAYLOR	20 Dec 1929	
	JoAnn Setlow	29 Dec 1928	
42111	JODEEN LIZBETH TAYLOR	3 Nov 1950	
42112	AMY ANN TAYLOR	17 May 1955	
42113	LAURIE JO TAYLOR	11 Oct 1959	
4211 w	Patricia Lou Dunning	29 June	
42114	MICHAEL DUNNING TAYLOR	23 Jan 1970	
4212	MARY HAZEL TAYLOR	30 July 1931	
	Gerald David Doezie	21 Feb 1931	
42121	DAVID ARNOLD DOEZIE	19 July 1951	
	JoAnn Hinckley	28 Oct 1951	
421211	DAVID TROY DOEZIE	6 Sept 1973	
421212	KANDASE BROOK DOEZIE	27 Mar 1977	
421213	TYCE DEREK DOEZIE	5 May 1980	
42122	MARY DEANNE DOEZIE	14 June 1954	
	Robert Carlson Dangerfield	25 Sept 1950	
421221	STEPHANIE LYNN DANGERFIELD	4 Jun 1976	
421222	SHANE CARLSON DANGERFIELD	21 Jul 1977	
421223	TRISHA ANN DANGERFIELD	12 Jan 1980	
42123	CHERYL ANN DOEZIE	6 Aug 1957	
	Ronald Scott Hanks	24 Oct 1956	
421231	CASEY SCOTT HANKS	24 May 1977	
421232	BRADY SCOTT HANKS	2 Jan 1980	
421233	ANDREW SCOTT HANKS	26 May 1982	
42124	JULIE ANN DOEZIE	26 Jan 1959	
	Kelly Duane Phillips	2 July 1958	
421241	ADAM KELLY PHILLIPS	11 Dec 1981	
4213	LAELONNIE EDITH TAYLOR	5 Sept 1942	
	Ronald Terry Ming	7 Sept 1940	
42131	KINDRA LYNN MING	4 Mar 1961	
	Kenneth Roy Roberts		
421311	KANDI KAY ROBERTS	28 May 1980	
421312	KORY RAY ROBERTS	28 July 1981	
42132	TALON ARNOLD MING	2 July 1962	
42133	DENA MARIE MING	30 May 1964	
42134	SHALE WILSON MING	15 Dec 1967	
42135	SOYALEN MING	21 Dec 1969	
42136	JADE TAYLOR MING	2 June 1971	
42137	KAMERA DEE MING	2 Oct 1972	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I. D. No.		Birth		Death
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR, (Jr.)	31 Aug 1864		15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas	18 Apr 1863		8 Feb 1950
4214	PEGGY ANN TAYLOR	7 Aug 1947		
	Ernest Paul Larsen	15 Feb 1941		
42141	WENDI LEE LARSEN	26 July 1967		
42142	DUSTIN PAUL LARSEN	5 Dec 1968		
42143	CHRISTINA LARSEN	28 Sept 1972		
42144	MISTY DAWN LARSEN	20 Apr 1974		
42145	JAMIE HANS LARSEN	14 Sept 1975		
42146	KELLY TAYLOR LARSEN	8 July 1978		
42147	SHAWN DAVID LARSEN	7 Feb 1981		
422	DOROTHY TAYLOR	27 Nov 1910		
	Glen Nelson Horton	2 June 1907		
4221	LOIS JEAN HORTON	29 Sept 1929		
	Paul Homer Shurtleff	27 Apr 1928		
42211	BRADLEY PAUL SHURTLUFF	10 July 1951		
	Patricia Ann Smith	25 Mar 1953		
422111	CARLY SUNSHINE SHURTLUFF	23 Dec 1973		
422112	MANDI PATRICIA SHURTLUFF	3 June 1976		
42212	MICHELLE SHURTLUFF	13 Nov 1954		
	Albert Reid	30 Oct 1953		
422121	TYLER REID	16 Sept 1978		
42213	SHANA SHURTLUFF	29 June 1957		
	Mathew Nelson	18 Dec 1955		
42214	GLEN COREY SHURTLUFF	13 Mar 1962		
	Elizabeth Dixon	1 Jan 1963		
4222	JOANN HORTON	22 Apr 1931		
	Dell "B" Walker	5 Aug 1931		
42221	DEANNE WALKER	22 Oct 1951		
	Roland Duane Robison	31 Aug 1947		
422211	STACI JO ROBISON	11 Dec 1975		
422212	COY ROBISON	18 Oct 1978		
422213	KELLI DEE ROBISON	19 Oct 1981		
42222	GREGG DELL WALKER	11 Oct 1954	25 Oct 1955	
42223	GWEN WALKER	31 Aug 1957		
	Gary Lynn Heslington	3 Nov 1954		
422231	AMBER LYN HESLINGTON	28 Jan 1978		
422232	ASHLEE HESLINGTON	28 Jan 1978		
422233	JODI HESLINGTON	4 July 1980		
42224	SCOTT "G" WALKER	1 Dec 1959		
	Barbara Ann Francom	16 Apr 1960		
4223	VIRGINIA HORTON	24 Dec 1932	21 Jan 1933	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I.D. No.		Birth	Death
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR,(Jr.)	31 Aug 1864	15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas	18 Apr 1863	8 Feb 1950
4224	FRANK ARNOLD HORTON	20 May 1937	
	Kathleen Ann Rasmussen	7 Dec 1934	
42241	LOUIS ARNOLD HORTON	16 June 1958	
	Lisa Kirk	18 Nov 1958	
422411	AMY JILL HORTON	12 Dec 1976	
422412	LOUIS WAYNE HORTON	14 Oct 1979	
422413	MATTHEW ANTHONY HORTON	8 July 1982	
42242	WILLIAM TODD HORTON	31 May 1960	
	Mardica Henderson	22 Apr 1960	
42243	SUZANNE HORTON	20 Nov 1962	
	Paul Renger		
422431	SHANE PAUL RENGER	2 Apr 1980	
422432	CHASE TYLER RENGER	1 Oct 1982	
42244	STEPHEN GLEN HORTON	16 Apr 1965	
42245	MICHAEL PAUL HORTON	22 Nov 1966	
423	RALPH DAVID TAYLOR	20 Oct 1913	
	Elva Park	15 June 1912	
4231	NORMA LERAE TAYLOR	24 Nov 1930	
	Ralph Gene Askew		
42311	DEBRA DENE ASKEW	12 Sept 1950	
42312	CHARLES DAVID ASKEW	24 Apr 1954	
4231 h	A1 V. Webb		
42313	MICHAEL ALLEN WEBB	24 June 1954	6 July 1954
42314	JANE CAROL WEBB	21 Apr 1956	
42315	BRIAN JOSEPH WEBB	8 Jan 1957	
42316	CRAIG ALLEN WEBB	20 Aug 1958	
4232	NANCY VERA TAYLOR	19 Aug 1932	
	Don Sharon Taylor Bradshaw	13 Apr 1931	
42321	RICHARD RANDY BRADSHAW	15 Dec 1950	
42322	SHARON BRADSHAW	30 May 1952	
4232 h	David Allen Schonleber		
42323	LINDA SCHONLEBER	17 Apr 1958	
42324	ANCHOR SCHONLEBER	11 Feb 1960	
4233	RICHARD ARNOLD TAYLOR	23 Nov 1934	
	Sarah Darlene Cahoon	3 May 1936	
42331	BETH ALEEENE TAYLOR	14 July 1954	
42332	MICHAEL REED TAYLOR	23 Sept 1955	
4234	CARL DAVID TAYLOR	19 Sept 1935	17 Oct 1935

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No.		Birth	Death
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR, (Jr.)	31 Aug 1864	15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas	18 Apr 1863	8 Feb 1950
424	DEAN BOWEN TAYLOR	18 Feb 1915	
	Blanche Jacobsen	29 Nov 1912	
4241	ROBERT DEAN TAYLOR	16 Feb 1939	
	Colene Pearl Bame	6 May 1941	
42411	KIRT ROBERT TAYLOR	8 July 1959	
42412	BRYAN DEAN TAYLOR	25 Jan 1963	
4242	RANDALL GRANT TAYLOR	17 Nov 1950	
	Connie Ranae Wiberg		
	Brenda Jean Dansie	28 Nov 1950	
42421	BRANDIE LYNN TAYLOR	13 Mar 1977	
42422	MEGAN TAYLOR	8 Apr 1979	
42423	KARA LYN TAYLOR	18 July 1982	
4243	LORALEE TAYLOR	20 Jan 1954	
	Neil Thompson	19 Jan 1949	
42431	JENNIFER THOMPSON	26 Aug 1975	
42432	PHILIP DEAN THOMPSON	16 May 1977	
42433	SCOTT JACOB THOMPSON	10 Oct 1979	
42434	JEFFERY JORDAN THOMPSON	16 June 1982	
425	LEAH TAYLOR	10 June 1917	
	Vernon Thomas Jacobsen	14 Apr 1917	
4251	DOUGLAS VERNON JACOBSEN	11 Dec 1936	
	Diane Houston	22 Feb 1943	
42511	JODY DOUGLAS JACOBSEN	16 July 1965	
42512	MATHEW JACOBSEN	17 Oct 1968	
4252	SHERRY JACOBSEN	15 Sept 1942	
	Roger Alan Barlow	14 Aug 1940	
42521	JEFFREY ALAN BARLOW	5 Nov 1961	
42522	MICHAEL LINDSAY BARLOW	13 May 1963	
42523	JAMES ERIC BARLOW	13 Dec 1969	
42524	JOHN THOMAS BARLOW	17 May 1973	
42525	JACOB MARK BARLOW	11 July 1977	
42526	CHRISTY BARLOW	21 Oct 1979	
4253	SHAWNA JACOBSEN	4 Oct 1948	
	Stanley Rees Spafford	3 Mar 1944	
42531	JASON STANLEY SPAFFORD	5 Nov 1969	
42532	ANGELA SPAFFORD	10 Dec 1972	
42533	SCOTT THOMAS SPAFFORD	22 June 1975	
42534	MEGAN SPAFFORD	5 Apr 1979	
426	SHIRL BOWEN TAYLOR	27 Mar 1919	
	Lois Mae Stevens	31 May 1922	
4261	SANDRA TAYLOR	26 May 1952	
	Lucille C. Lamb	29 May 1924	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.		Birth		Death
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR, (Jr.)	31 Aug	1864	15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas	18 Apr	1863	8 Feb 1950
427	JOYCE TAYLOR	4 Apr	1921	
	Stanford Jay Bonnett	15 Jan	1917	
4271	KAREN LEE BONNETT	8 Mar	1942	26 July 1942
4272	JANICE BONNETT	26 June	1943	
	Richard Curtis Pearson	12 June	1938	
42721	LAURI PEARSON	13 Nov	1965	
42722	JANEN PEARSON	19 Oct	1967	
42723	DAVID CURTIS PEARSON	17 Apr	1970	
42724	RACHELLE PEARSON	21 Jan	1974	
42725	JOANNA PEARSON	26 July	1976	
42726	JARED BONNETT PEARSON	20 July	1978	
4273	NANCY KAY BONNETT	2 May	1946	
	Wayne R. Baker	18 Feb	1946	
42731	KELLY WAYNE BAKER	11 May	1970	
42732	LANNING R. BAKER	13 Apr	1971	
42733	LEIGH BAKER	4 Jan	1973	
42734	ALEXIS BAKER	15 Apr	1974	
42735	ADRIANNE BAKER	3 Mar	1976	
42736	MEREDITH BAKER	2 Aug	1977	
42737	RISA LYN BAKER	29 Jan	1979	
42738	LINDSAY BAKER	6 Sept	1980	
4274	STANFORD KIM BONNETT	14 Sept	1951	
	Shelley Sue Jones	2 Aug	1953	
42741	BRODY JONES BONNETT	3 May	1979	
42742	BRITNEY BONNETT	8 July	1980	
4275	PAMELA BONNETT	5 June	1955	
	John Douglas Risser	2 Aug	1961	
42751	NICHOLAS JOHN RISSER	6 Apr	1980	
42752	ERIC STANFORD RISSER	29 Dec	1982	
4276	MICHAEL GEORGE BONNETT	28 Dec	1957	
	Kristina Peters	6 Nov	1963	
42761	TERIE NICOLE BONNETT	19 Oct	1982	
4277	TERI BONNETT	28 Mar	1963	
	Kenneth Koller	11 Sept	1959	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.			Birth	Death
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR, (Jr.)		31 Aug	1864 15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas		18 Apr	1863 8 Feb 1950
428	MARTHA LOUISE TAYLOR		9 Nov	1933
	Vernon Smith Cheever		17 Oct	1922
4281	PATRICIA ANN CHEEVER		17 Apr	1943
	Alva Edward Nelson			
42811	KERRY EDWARD NELSON		23 Nov	1960
42812	KRISTINA LOUISE NELSON			
4282	VICKIE LEE CHEEVER		20 May	1948
	Bruce Henry Coles		10 Nov	1944
42821	SEAN BRUCE COLES		30 May	1967
42822	MELISA COLES		16 July	1969
42823	ANGELA COLES		12 Jan	1974
42824	JENNIE COLES		19 Aug	1975
42825	JILL LYN COLES		25 Jan	1978
4283	GARY ELMO CHEEVER		23 July	1952
	Linda Sue Huff		21 Mar	1956
42831	SHANNON SUE CHEEVER		13 Dec	1976
42832	ELISHA ANN CHEEVER		15 June	1979
42833	COURTNEY CHEEVER		11 Dec	1981
4284	RONNIE VERNON CHEEVER		4 Feb	1957
	Cindy Lee Ball		15 Feb	1958
42841	MANDI LEE CHEEVER		17 Nov	1975
42842	DANIELLE CHEEVER		3 Mar	1978
42843	JESSICA CHEEVER		21 Apr	1980
429	LYNN THOMAS TAYLOR		17 Oct	1925
	Margene Liddiard		13 June	1928
4291	RICKIE LYNN TAYLOR		13 Oct	1946
	Jacquelyn Sue Teisher		26 July	1946
42911	RICHARD SHAWN TAYLOR		24 Apr	1963
42912	TAMMY LYNN TAYLOR		12 Apr	1964
42913	ADAM GREENFIELD TAYLOR		1 Aug	1968
4291 w	Paula Ann Thornton		31 July	1957
42914	ISAAC JONATHAN TAYLOR		20 Feb	1981
42915	ETHAN MICHAEL TAYLOR		1 Dec	1982
4292	REBECCA TAYLOR		6 Oct	1947
	Max Steiner, Jr.		3 Dec	1947
42921	SHANE THOMAS STEINER McMaster	5 Mar	1968	
42922	BRYAN M. STEINER McMaster	13 Mar	1970	
4292 h	Alexander Clawson McMaster, Jr.	4 Oct	1946	
42923	KELLY MCMASTER	23 June	1977	
429 w	Lael Reba Rose	5 Mar	1931	
4293	JANALYN TAYLOR	16 Apr	1959	
4294	KEVIN THOMAS TAYLOR	18 Oct	1961	
	La Lane Brewer			

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I. D. No.		Birth		Death
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR, (Jr.) Sarah Elizabeth Thomas	31 Aug 1864 18 Apr 1863		15 Dec 1941 8 Feb 1950
42.10	LLOYD BOWEN TAYLOR Amplus LaRue Kinder	15 Feb 1928 1 Feb 1927		
42.10.1	DIANA LYNN TAYLOR Randal D. Johnson	4 Dec 1949		
42.10.1.1	AMY JOHNSON	19 July 1970		
42.10.1.2	CORY BRENT JOHNSON	5 June 1972		
42.10.1 h	Duane Ben Dietrick	23 May 1940		
42.10.1.3	JASON BEN DIETRICK	2 Feb 1978		
42.10.2	RODNEY LLOYD TAYLOR Kathy Bringhurst	2 Oct 1951 2 Apr 1954		
42.10.2.1	ROBERT LLOYD TAYLOR	22 Mar 1973		
42.10.2.2	AMANDA TAYLOR	20 Mar 1975		
42.10.3	LISA TAYLOR Brad Alan Moon	6 May 1958 13 Sept 1960		
42.10.3.1	AMBERLY MOON	1 July 1980		
42.11	HAZEL COLLEEN TAYLOR William Shields Green	14 Oct 1935 30 Nov 1933		
42.11.1	KRISTY GREEN Steven Charles West	5 June 1954 8 Dec 1951		
42.11.1.1	BRITTANY WEST	27 Sept 1977		
42.11.1 h	Christopher Craig Hales	1 Apr 1949		
42.11.1.2	BRADY LYN HALES	2 July 1982		
42.11.2	JULIE ANN GREEN James Irwin Grant	16 Dec 1955 11 May 1954		
42.11.2.1	JUSTEN JAMES GRANT	22 July 1981		
42.11.3	JAMES WILLIAM GREEN JoAnn Louise Smith	8 Nov 1956 5 Sept 1959		
42.11.3.1	JERMEY JAMES GREEN	19 Aug 1979		
42.11.3.2	JESSE WILLIAM GREEN	25 Feb 1982		
42.11.4	MELISSA GREEN	2 Mar 1961		
42.11.5	NANETTE GREEN	5 June 1962		

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I.D. No			Birth		Death
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR		31 Aug	1864	15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas		18 Apr	1863	8 Feb 1950
# 43	NELLIE ELIZA TAYLOR		8 Aug	1890	10 Sept 1944
	Stuart Morrison		20 Dec	1888	10 Nov 1945
431	STUART TAYLOR MORRISON		20 Mar	1913	
	Juanita Ann Mason		6 July	1921	
4311	BILLY LEE MORRISON		2 Apr	1941	
432	MAX TAYLOR MORRISON		12 July	1914	
	June McLean		25 Dec	1924	
4321	CHARLES TAYLOR MORRISON		5 Nov	1950	
4322	MICHAEL MC LEAN MORRISON		4 Dec	1952	
4323	ROBERT STUART MORRISON		15 Oct	1954	
4324	BARBARA JANE MORRISON		27 May	1961	
433	GEORGE LYNN MORRISON		4 Oct	1915	
	Margarette Berkon		13 Oct	1921	21 Mar 1978
434	THELMA MORRISON		23 May	1917	
435	RUTH MELBA MORRISON		24 Aug	1918	29 Jan 1972
	Kenneth E. Spencer		Oct	1914	
4351	KENNETH LEE SPENCER		29 Feb	1936	
	Helen Dale Sanders				
4352	TERRY RAY SPENCER		29 July	1938	
	Margaret Hill				
4353	KATHLEEN SPENCER		9 May	1947	
	Verlund K. Spencer				
4354	ROBERT STUART SPENCER		24 Nov	1953	
436	IRMA VIRGINIA MORRISON		21 Mar	1922	
	Edmund Felix Philippet		15 Jan	1917	
4361	LINDA LYNNE PHILIPPET		25 Aug	1946	
4362	CHEREME VIRGINIA PHILIPPET		12 Feb	1949	
4363	TAYLOR OCTAVE PHILIPPET		20 June	1951	
437	NELLIE MAY MORRISON		19 June	1928	
	Karl Brown		10 Mar	1925	
4371	JOSEPH BROWN		5 Sept	1947	
4372	DAVID BROWN		7 Nov	1948	
4373	NANCY ANN BROWN		18 Feb	1954	
437 h	Ed. Bailey				

( # 43 Family - is incomplete )

44	WILLIE CLEON TAYLOR	7 Jan	1893	3 Oct	1897
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GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No.			Birth	Death
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR, (Jr.)		31 Aug 1864	15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas		18 Apr 1863	8 Feb 1950
45	BACLE DAVID TAYLOR		16 Jan 1895	
	Ruth Harper		27 June 1892	30 Jan 1955
451	BACLE DON TAYLOR		2 Feb 1917	
	Lucille Farnsworth		12 Nov 1916	
4511	BACLE DON TAYLOR II		2 Apr 1942	
	Lynette Chapman		11 Oct 1945	
45111	BACLE DON TAYLOR III		14 Nov 1967	
45112	TAMARA TAYLOR		27 Dec 1969	
45113	TIFFANY TAYLOR		21 Jan 1971	
45114	MICHAEL GLEN TAYLOR		27 Mar 1974	
45115	TERRANCE SCOTT TAYLOR		23 Mar 1976	
45116	TRACY LYNETTE TAYLOR		4 July 1979	
45117	WENDY TAYLOR			
4512	MICHAEL DALE TAYLOR		15 Feb 1947	
	Nancy Marie Erickson		20 Nov 1947	
45121	LINDSEY MARIE TAYLOR		9 Sept 1966	
45122	ZACKARY MILES TAYLOR		9 Sept 1971	
45123	NATHAN ERICKSEN TAYLOR		8 May 1977	
45124	ANDREW MICHAEL TAYLOR		10 June 1979	
4513	GREGORY OWEN TAYLOR		20 June 1953	
	Angela Rae Shoemake		6 Jan 1954	
45131	ASHLEY ANE TAYLOR		2 Feb 1979	
45132	TRISTAN GREGORY TAYLOR		4 June 1982	
452	GEORGE HARPER TAYLOR		16 Nov 1918	
	Viola Jones		14 Dec 1921	11 Nov 1981
4521	VIOLA DIANE TAYLOR		21 June 1944	
	Rodney Wayne Butterfield			
45211	JAMES TAYLOR BUTTERFIELD	17 Oct	1973	
45212	JEREMY WILLIS BUTTERFIELD	31 Oct	1974	
45213	COLLEEN BUTTERFIELD	13 Sept	1976	
45214	LUCINDA BUTTERFIELD	28 Apr	1978	
45215	REBECKA BUTTERFIELD	3 Nov	1979	
45216	JILLIAN BUTTERFIELD	10 Sept	1981	
45217	THOMAS MARK BUTTERFIELD	24 Feb	1983	
45218	KENNETH RODNEY BUTTERFIELD	22 Dec	1958	
	Joan Koeja Liogoy	7 June	1960	
452181	LOI ANN BUTTERFIELD	19 Jan	1982	
45219	DEAN WAYNE BUTTERFIELD	18 Dec	1969	
4522	GLENDA TAYLOR	25 Feb	1946	
	Raphael Elvin Dennis	29 Apr	1939	
45221	TAMARIE DENNIS	2 May	1970	
45222	MICHELLE DENNIS	28 May	1972	
45223	BRUCE MC KAY DENNIS	23 Mar	1974	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No.		Birth		Death	
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR (Jr.)	31 Aug	1864	15 Dec	1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas	18 Apr	1863	8 Feb	1950
4522	GLENDY TAYLOR	25 Feb	1946		
	Raphael Elvin Dennis	29 Apr	1939		
45224	SUSAN DENNIS	25 Aug	1975		
45225	MICHAEL ROBERT DENNIS	10 Oct	1977		
45226	ANNETTE DENNIS	16 Jan	1979		
45227	RICHARD TAYLOR DENNIS	19 Aug	1980		
45228	DON RAPHAEL DENNIS	4 Oct	1982		
4523	DAVID GEORGE TAYLOR	24 Nov	1947		
	Jolyn Smith	20 May	1949		
45231	DIANE TAYLOR	7 Nov	1976		
45232	GORDON GEORGE TAYLOR	30 Mar	1978		
45233	SARA ANN TAYLOR	30 July	1981		
4524	RONALD GARTH TAYLOR	9 July	1949		
	Julie Christiansen	15 June	1951		
45241	TIFFANY MAY TAYLOR	15 Sept	1972		
45242	TRENT PETER TAYLOR	17 Apr	1974		
45243	TRICIA EDNA TAYLOR	1 Nov	1976		
4525	JUANITA TAYLOR	27 Nov	1953		
	Randy Michael Utley	7 Dec	1952		
45251	RYAN MICHAEL UTLEY	22 June	1978		
45252	BRYAN WILLARD UTLEY	22 June	1978		
45253	ANNE MARIE UTLEY	2 May	1981		
4526	J. DAN TAYLOR	6 Apr	1955		
	Gleanne Shields	30 June	1957		
45261	ANNALEISE TAYLOR	21 Apr	1979		
45262	VIOLA NICOLE TAYLOR	15 Aug	1982		
4527	TODD LEE TAYLOR	3 Dec	1959		
4528	KIM NELDON TAYLOR	9 Oct	1966		
453	DALE H. TAYLOR	3 Mar	1926		
	Ada Moulton	22 Feb	1920		
4531	RUTH ELLEN TAYLOR	7 Apr	1956		
	Kim Thomas Jackson	15 Sept	1956		
45311	KIM TAYLOR JACKSON	17 Sept	1980		
45312	BRANDON LEE JACKSON	21 Sept	1981		
4532	RAQUELLE TAYLOR	16 June	1957		
4533	DALE "M" TAYLOR	1 Sept	1958		
	Paula Palmer	30 Jan	1959		
4534	ROSE ANN TAYLOR	23 Nov	1963		

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No.			Birth	Death
4	GEORGE THOMAS TAYLOR (Jr.)		31 Aug 1864	15 Dec 1941
	Sarah Elizabeth Thomas		18 Apr 1863	8 Feb 1950
454	GORDON LEON TAYLOR		25 Oct 1929	
	Mary Elizabeth Walters		13 July 1940	
4541	DAVID LYNN TAYLOR		26 June 1960	
4542	PHILLIP WAYNE TAYLOR		18 Sept 1961	
4543	DOUGLAS EUGENE TAYLOR		29 Nov 1964	
4544	LEOLA ELIZABETH TAYLOR		4 Oct 1970	
4545	BACLE GORDON TAYLOR		24 Jan 1972	
4546	MICHAEL JOHN TAYLOR		4 Feb 1975	
4547	GEORGE RYAN TAYLOR		19 June 1978	
455	RUTH TAYLOR		28 Oct 1931	
	Joseph Birch Holt		31 Jan 1929	
4551	JOSEPH B. HOLT II		15 July 1953	
	Linda Kay Young		5 Mar 1955	
45511	JASON BIRCH HOLT		28 June 1976	
45512	JULIE KAY HOLT		3 Oct 1978	
45513	JEFFREY MARDEN HOLT		19 Jan 1981	
45514	JOLYN JANEL HOLT		9 June 1982	
4552	MARY RUTH HOLT		18 Sept 1954	
4553	KEVIN MC KAY HOLT		1 Oct 1956	
4554	MICHELLE HOLT		19 Feb 1962	
	Curtis Walton			
4555	SUSAN HOLT		14 Apr 1966	
456	EDITH COLLEEN TAYLOR		23 Sept 1934	
	Norman Glen Van Woerkom		18 June 1930	
4561	CYNTHIA VAN WOERKOM		27 Apr 1957	
4562	STEVEN GLEN VAN WOERKOM		5 May 1959	
	Jennifer Day		5 Aug 1961	
45621	STEVEN GLEN VAN WOERKON, Jr.	2 Apr 1982		
45	w Sadie Leola Peay Loose		3 Dec 1910	
46	LEONA LOUIÈ TAYLOR		8 Jan 1897	June 1952
	Ed Nolan			
461	MICHAEL NOLAN			
462	PATSY NOLAN			
47	JOHN DONALD TAYLOR		19 July 1906	
	Katherine Huish		1 Oct 1907	
471	ROBERT ROYAL TAYLOR		31 Mar 1928	
	Rella Dail Sharrock		23 July 1931	
4711	KERRY ANN TAYLOR		22 Mar 1949	
472	JOAN ELIZABETH TAYLOR		26 Mar 1932	
	Robert Lawless			
47	w Margaret Belle Yokey Myers		2 Jan 1899	
6	WILLIAM TAYLOR		2 July 1866	2 Sept 1867

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No		Birth	Death	
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar	1838	4 Sept 1926
	Henrietta Sawyer	20 Apr	1846	2 Mar 1922
5	JOSEPH TAYLOR	10 June	1865	20 Oct 1867
7	HENRIETTA TAYLOR	6 Oct	1867	1 June 1941
	George Affleck Kerr	4 Oct	1864	17 May 1912
71	HENRIETTA RHEA KERR	11 Nov	1888	
	Virgil Riley Cross	15 Sept	1890	
711	JAMES RILEY CROSS	6 Aug	1932	
72	JANE ( JENNIE ) KERR	16 May	1892	5 Mar 1972
	William Ronald Holt	14 May	1894	17 Mar 1972
721	WILLIAM RALPH HOLT	31 Oct	1923	30 Nov 1961
	Venice C. Lloyd	4 Dec	1925	
7211	PATRICIA VENICE HOLT			
w	Ethel Bronson			
7212	ROSE MARIE HOLT			
7213	JENNY LEE HOLT			
7214	WILLIAM RICHARD HOLT			
722	DAVID EARL HOLT	17 May	1928	
	Mary Elizabeth Black	11 Apr	1934	
7221	HELEN LORRAINE HOLT			
7222	JANE ELIZABETH HOLT			
73	BASIL TAYLOR KERR	12 May	1894	28 Nov 1980
	Vivian Hastings	17 Jan	1897	1 Dec 1977
731	MAURINE KERR	8 Jan	1917	12 May 1925
732	GEORGE RUSSELL KERR	31 Mar	1919	
	Mary Marguerite Hayes (Marjorie)	20 May	1923	
7321	GLENN RUSSELL KERR	14 June	1948	
	Glenda McConnell	27 Nov	1948	
73211	GLENN RUSSELL KERR, Jr.	5 Nov	1968	
73212	JEFFREY TAYLOR KERR	21 July	1970	
7321 w	Terry Lee Cleveland	23 Mar	1948	
73213	GRADY RICHARD KERR	14 Apr	1980	
73214	SUMMER LEE KERR	27 May	1981	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.		Birth		Death
732	GEORGE RUSSELL KERR	31 Mar	1919	
	Mary Marguerite Hayes (Marjorie)	20 May	1923	
7322	BONNIE DEE KERR	3 Dec	1950	
	John Albert Morris	30 June	1950	
73221	JULIANA MORRIS	2 May	1973	
73222	AMY MARA MORRIS	16 Aug	1974	
73223	JOHN DANIEL MORRIS	17 Nov	1975	
73224	LISA PEARL MORRIS	17 Apr	1977	
73225	STEFANIE MORRIS	23 Jan	1950	
73226	MICHAEL MORRIS	24 July	1981	
7323	SHERRY LYNNE KERR	24 Aug	1952	
	Craig Martin Greenman	2 Aug	1949	
73231	JOSHUA CRAIG GREENMAN	9 July	1977	
73232	JASON TAYLOR GREENMAN	23 Apr	1979	
73233	JENNIFER LYNNE GREENMAN	27 May	1981	
7324	GREGG RICHARD KERR	11 Mar	1959	
	Shauna Stephan	24 Feb	1962	
73241	WENDY MARIE KERR	25 Sept	1982	
733	HAROLD KERR	13 Mar	1920	13 Mar 1920
734	HOWARD KERR	13 Mar	1920	13 Mar 1920
735	RICHARD LEROY KERR	4 June	1923	
	Marjorie Mae Summerville	6 Dec	1923	
7351	SUSAN DIAN KERR	25 Oct	1948	
	John Hole			
73511				
73512				
7352	DEBRA JEAN KERR	13 Apr	1951	
	Robert Johnson			
73521				
73522				
73523				
7353	NANCY ANN KERR	18 Feb	1954	
	Stan Smith			
73531				
73532				
7354	RAYMOND RICHARD KERR	25 Mar	1958	
7355	WILLIAM KERR			

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.		Birth	Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar	1838 4 Sept 1926
	Henrietta Sawyer	20 Apr	1846 2 Mar 1922
7	HENRIETTA TAYLOR	6 Oct	1867 1 June 1941
	George Affleck Kerr	4 Oct	1864 27 May 1912
73	BASIL TAYLOR KERR	12 May	1894 Dec 1980
	Vivian Hastings	17 Jan	1897
736	KATHRYN KERR	3 Jan	1928
	Vyvyan Stanley Clift	25 Oct	1923
7361	MAURINE CLIFT	12 Dec	1948
	Steven Brent Nuttall	31 Dec	1940
73611	TRAVIS JAMES NUTTALL	23 Dec	1972
73612	KATHRYN NUTTALL	26 Aug	1976
73613	SARAH NUTTALL	21 May	1979
73614	REBECCA NUTTALL	22 Sept	1982
7362	DANIEL EDWARD CLIFT	18 Dec	1949
	Juleen Fredrickson	14 Nov	1951
73621	DAVID ALLAN CLIFT	8 Apr	1973
73622	ELAINE CLIFT	13 Dec	1974
73623	MARGENE CLIFT	4 Sept	1976
73624	MICHAEL BRANDON CLIFT	14 June	1978
73625	AARON DANIEL CLIFT	9 Aug	1980
73626	KEVIN GRANT CLIFT	8 Aug	1982
7363	CHRISTINE CLIFT	2 May	1952
	Keith Warren Aurich	15 Feb	1953
73631	BRIAN KEITH AURICH	24 Feb	1977
73632	TODD STANLEY AURICH	18 Sept	1979
73633	TRISHA ANN AURICH	24 Nov	1980
73634	MELISSA AURICH	10 Aug	1982
7364	MARTIN TAYLOR CLIFT	13 Sept	1954
	Peggy Lynn Norlund	20 Nov	1956
73641	KERRY LYNN CLIFT	12 Jan	1979
73642	JONATHAN TAYLOR CLIFT	25 Feb	1981
7365	LOUISE CLIFT	28 Apr	1956
	Linde Gayle Hatton	21 Mar	1949
7366	ANNETTE CLIFT	17 Nov	1958
	Jeffrey Stewart White	11 Apr	1966
74	GEORGE KENNETH KERR	22 Feb	1897
	Julia Alice Teams		
75	JOHN RALPH KERR	17 Sept	1900
	Esther Selma Nielsen		
751	DOROTHY ESTHER KERR	12 Jan	1928
	Alan Stephen Fabricant		
752	EILEEN ANN KERR	2 July	1931
	Waldo Romney Richardson		

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I. D. No.		Birth	Death
8	THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR	28 July 1868	24 Oct 1950
	Mary Maud Elon Rogers	30 June 1872	11 Dec 1942
81	THOMAS STERLING TAYLOR	7 July 1890	
	Nell Taylor	12 July 1891	7 Dec 1961
811	VESTA TAYLOR	14 Dec 1916	25 June 1935
812	NELLIE JANE TAYLOR	3 Mar 1920	
	Francis Marion Henderson	16 July 1915	
8121	FRANCIS NELSON HENDERSON	12 Apr 1942	
	Barbara Lynn	9 Jan 1946	
81211	DEBORAH HENDERSON	3 Apr 1968	
81212	BRENT NELSON HENDERSON	21 Nov 1969	
81213	JEFFREY LYNN HENDERSON	28 Feb 1975	
81214	MARY ELIZABETH HENDERSON	5 Nov 1977	
8122	JOHN ODIS HENDERSON	17 May 1943	
	Carolyn Marie Bowes	8 Aug 1950	
81221	SHELIA MARIE HENDERSON	17 June 1971	8 Aug 1971
81222	ROBERT ODIS HENDERSON	30 Nov 1972	
81223	RICHARD WAYNE HENDERSON	22 Apr 1974	
81224	RAYMOND LEON HENDERSON	22 Apr 1974	
81225	RONALD ALLEN HENDERSON	12 Sept 1975	
81226	RANDALL DALE HENDERSON	2 Sept 1977	
81227	RYAN KING HENDERSON	23 Apr 1980	
8123	JANET TAYLOR HENDERSON	1 Nov 1945	
	Thomas Irving Walsman	6 July 1943	
81231	THOMAS FREDERICK WALSMAN	3 Aug 1972	
81232	MICHAEL TAYLOR WALSMAN	20 May 1974	
81233	JENNY MARIE WALSMAN	19 Oct 1975	
81234	DAVID MARION WALSMAN	8 Jan 1977	
81235	WESLEY BRIAN WALSMAN	5 June 1978	
81236	DANIEL STERLING WALSMAN	14 Aug 1980	
81237	MATTHEW CHRISTIAN WALSMAN	8 Mar 1982	
8124	DAVID ALLEN HENDERSON	27 Dec 1947	
	Zeltha Janeel Ashmead	25 Apr 1950	
81241	DALLEN HARVEY HENDERSON	13 Jan 1975	
81242	LANEEL ALLEZ HENDERSON	25 Dec 1975	
8125	JULIA ANN HENDERSON	15 Feb 1949	
8126	NORMA JANE HENDERSON	22 Nov 1951	
8127	THOMAS HILDRETH HENDERSON	26 Jan 1954	
	Mary Frances McIntire	4 Aug 1955	
81271	MARCUS GABRIEL HENDERSON	7 Jan 1980	
81272	MIRIAM EVA HENDERSON	6 Feb 1982	
8128	WILLIAM STERLING HENDERSON	15 Dec 1955	
8129	NANCY MAE HENDERSON	9 Mar 1957	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No.		Birth	Death
8	THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR	28 July 1868	24 Oct 1950
	Mary Maud Elon Rogers	30 June 1872	11 Dec 1942
813	THOMAS STERLING TAYLOR II	19 May 1924	
	Myra Hansen	13 Feb 1924	
8131	MARK JAMES TAYLOR	1 Sept 1951	
	Jane Higley	7 Dec 1957	
81311	JENNIFER ANN TAYLOR	21 Feb 1974	
8132	ANNE CHRISTINE TAYLOR	26 Mar 1955	
	Terry Wayne Kallas	1 Apr 1952	
81321	TAYLOR JAMES KALLAS	2 June 1977	
81322	HEATHER ANNE KALLAS	2 Oct 1979	
81 w	Vivian Kay Hulet		
82	ETHEL TAYLOR	26 Apr 1892	
	Harvey Homer Sessions	9 Mar 1883	3 Apr 1968
83	LESTER ROGERS TAYLOR	24 Nov 1893	2 Sept 1962
	Vivian Smart Parkinson	28 Nov 1893	
831	LESTER PARKINSON TAYLOR	23 May 1919	
	Shirley Louise Sanford	3 Sept 1928	
8311	CHERYL LYNN TAYLOR	21 Jan 1948	
	Carl Dean Pedersen	4 Oct 1941	
83111	SHARI MARIE PEDERSEN	8 Feb 1971	
83112	KRISTIN NICOLE PEDERSEN	8 Feb 1971	
83113	CAMERON SCOTT PEDERSEN	24 Oct 1973	
83114	MICHAEL SANFORD PEDERSEN	17 Nov 1976	
8312	LISA ANNE TAYLOR	22 Apr 1956	
	William Randall Cone	21 Apr 1953	
83121	WILLIAM RANDALL CONE, Jr.	30 Aug 1979	
83122	DEVON CATHERINE CONE	23 May 1981	
83123	SCOTT TAYLOR CONE	17 Oct 1982	
832	EDWARD PARKINSON TAYLOR	5 Feb 1922	6 Oct 1955
833	ROSE PARKINSON TAYLOR	27 Jan 1924	
	Max William Sharp	7 Dec 1918	
8331	ROGER TAYLOR SHARP	22 Sept 1949	
	Terrie Lee Hansen		
83311	ANTHONY TAYLOR SHARP		
83312	NICHOLS TAYLOR SHARP		
8332	CAROLYN TAYLOR SHARP	28 June 1951	5 June 1954
8333	GREGORY TAYLOR SHARP	12 Dec 1952	
	Kathy Lynn Tolstrup		
8334	EDWARD TAYLOR SHARP	4 Jan 1957	
8335	ROSILYNN TAYLOR SHARP	7 Oct 1958	
8336	BARRY TAYLOR SHARP	9 Mar 1960	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No.		Birth	Death
8	THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR	28 July 1868	24 Oct 1950
	Mary Maud Elon Rogers	30 June 1872	11 Dec 1942
834	DEANNE PARKINSON TAYLOR	9 Feb 1926	
	Curtis Vernell Harrison	29 Jan 1926	
8341	LE ANNE HARRISON	10 Dec 1947	
	Peter Butler Giles	31 Mar 1944	
83411	ADAM BUTLER GILES	5 June 1969	
83412	AMY LAURA GILES	21 Jan 1971	
83413	JENNIFER LEA GILES	9 June 1972	
83414	TAYLOR HARRISON GILES	5 Mar 1974	
83415	AFTON JEANNE GILES	20 June 1975	
83416	RYAN PETER GILES	21 Jan 1978	
83417	SARA VIVIAN GILES	8 Apr 1979	
8342	BRIAN CURTIS HARRISON	28 Feb 1949	
	Denece McKinnon	1 May 1956	
83421	DAVID CLARK HARRISON	20 Mar 1977	
83422	JONATHAN HASTINGS HARRISON	7 Nov 1978	
83423	SAMUEL PARKINSON HARRISON	11 Feb 1979	
8343	JANET TAYLOR HARRISON	23 Apr 1952	
	Robert Ernest Craig	8 July 1951	
83431	JOY KARIN CRAIG	11 May 1975	
83432	ROBERT LOUIS CRAIG	10 Nov 1976	
83433	CURTIS WAYNE CRAIG	10 Jan 1978	
83434	LESA CRAIG	25 Nov 1980	
8344	RONALD TAYLOR HARRISON	28 May 1955	
	Deborah Marriott	30 Mar 1957	
83441	SCOTT MARRIOTT HARRISON	11 Dec 1979	
83442	MARK CURTIS HARRISON	11 Dec 1979	
8345	PEGGY TAYLOR HARRISON	11 May 1958	
	David Grant Geddes	11 Dec 1955	
83451	AUDREY ROSE GEDDES	29 Oct 1979	
83452	RACHEL MARIE GEDDES		
835	PHILLIP PARKINSON TAYLOR	6 Sept 1929	
	LaRene Rhees	7 June 1928	
8351	DIANE TAYLOR	12 Aug 1956	
	Richard Floyd Taylor	23 Nov 1954	
83511	SCOTT RICHARDSON TAYLOR	20 Mar 1978	
83512	LESLIE ANN TAYLOR	6 Oct 1979	
83513	STEVEN RHEES TAYLOR	30 June 1982	
8352	SUSAN TAYLOR	13 Mar 1958	
	Kevin Lincoln Card	8 Nov 1953	
83521	KERI SUE CARD	2 Mar 1979	
83522	LISA CARD	20 Jan 1981	
8353	TONI TAYLOR	22 July 1959	
	Glen Allen Clawson		
8354	BONNIE TAYLOR	9 May 1962	
8355	REBECCA TAYLOR	24 Aug 1963	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.S. No.		Birth	Death
8	THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR	28 July 1868	24 Oct 1950
	Mary Maud Elon Rogers	30 June 1872	11 Dec 1942
84	VESTA TAYLOR	28 June 1895	10 Oct 1905
85	ALDEN ROGERS TAYLOR	11 June 1897	24 Feb 1961
	Mary Caroline Hughes	16 Sept 1898	17 Dec 1981
851	HELEN ELIZA TAYLOR	13 June 1922	
	William Waldo Barrett, Jr.	26 May 1917	
8511	WILLIAM WALDO BARRETT III	30 Aug 1945	
	Julie Ashton	7 Oct 1947	
85111	MELISSA BARRETT	17 Aug 1973	
85112	ELIZABETH BARRETT	19 Oct 1976	
85113	EMILY BARRETT	26 Sept 1978	
8512	MICHAEL TAYLOR BARRETT	5 Oct 1948	
	Stephanie Jean Kern	12 Apr 1949	
85121	ERRIN ELIZABETH BARRETT	18 Dec 1973	
85122	CHRISTOPHER TAYLOR BARRETT	22 May 1976	
8513	MARY PENNY BARRETT	24 Feb 1950	
	Blaine Burton Bodell	3 Sept 1947	
85131	LUCUS BARRETT BODELL	17 Apr 1971	
85132	CORRINE (Cori) BODELL	26 Sept 1973	
85133	JACOB WILLIAM BODELL	16 Aug 1977	
86	MARION ROGERS TAYLOR	10 July 1899	16 Mar 1956
	Josephine Cook Crandall	10 Oct 1899	3 Oct 1976
861	RICHARD MARION TAYLOR	2 Mar 1923	
	Lucille Gatenby	17 July 1931	
8611	DOUGLAS TAYLOR	3 Jan 1950	
	Margaret Ann Kuehne	25 Sept 1950	
86111	CHRISTINA BETH TAYLOR	9 Aug 1977	
86112	JULIA KATHERINE TAYLOR	17 Mar 1982	
8612	SUSAN KATHLEEN TAYLOR	21 Aug 1952	
	Robert Blain Hansen II		
86121	LUCY ELIZABETH HANSEN		
8613	JAMES RICHARD TAYLOR	29 Apr 1954	
	Lisa Dawn Page	2 Aug 1954	
86131	MICHAEL THOMAS TAYLOR	12 Jan 1977	
86132	MATTHEW JAMES TAYLOR	24 July 1978	
86133	JEFFREY RICHARD TAYLOR	6 Sept 1982	
8614	MARY ELIZABETH TAYLOR	26 Sept 1955	
	Kendall Lee Bosen	13 Feb 1949	
86141	ELIZABETH ERIN BOSEN	24 July 1980	
8615	MARTHA JO TAYLOR	10 Feb 1959	
	Vernon Kirk		
86151	ALEXANDER VERNON KIRK	16 Sept 1982	
8616	JOHN STEWART TAYLOR	14 June 1967	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No		Birth	Death
8	THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR	28 July 1868	24 Oct 1950
	Mary Maud Elon Rogers	30 June 1872	11 Dec 1942
862	ELIZABETH MAUD TAYLOR	22 June 1924	29 Dec 1963
	Blaine Milton Porter	24 Feb 1922	
8621	CLAUDIA PORTER	10 Mar 1945	
	Karl Dean Black	6 May 1942	
86211	LAURIE BLACK	26 Aug 1966	
86212	DAVID TAYLOR BLACK	13 May 1968	
86213	MELISSA BLACK	19 Nov 1969	
86214	KIMBERLI BLACK	8 July 1971	
86215	ADAM JOSEPH BLACK	27 May 1972	
86216	CHRISTOPHER MC KAY BLACK	2 Apr 1973	
86217	JENNIFER BLACK	12 Jan 1978	
86218	TRIANA BLACK	22 May 1979	
8622	ROGER BLAINE PORTER	19 June 1946	
	Ann Robinson	7 Feb 1952	
86221	ROBERT ROGER PORTER	25 Oct 1977	
86222	STACY ANN PORTER	24 July 1980	
8623	DAVID TAYLOR PORTER	14 May 1951	
	Lorrie Parker		
8624	PATRICIA ANN PORTER	16 June 1952	
	Paul F. Hintze	22 Mar 1950	
86241	AMY ELIZABETH HITZE	20 Apr 1973	
86242	HEATHER ANNE HINTZE	15 June 1974	
86243	KARI LYNN HINTZE	31 Jan 1976	
86244	EMILY JANE HINTZE	29 June 1979	
86245	AMANDA MARIE HINTZE	27 Nov 1981	
863	JOSEPHINE PATRICIA TAYLOR	27 Feb 1927	
	Paul Whitney Cook	28 Apr 1926	
8631	BARRY PAUL COOK	27 Mar 1951	
	Julee Orme		
86311	BRENT PAUL COOK		
86312	MARK COOK		
8632	KEVEN TAYLOR COOK	8 Jan 1953	
	Rhonda	13 Feb 1952	
86321	MARCI ANN COOK	25 Nov 1977	
86322	MELISSA COOK	22 May 1980	
8633	CATHERINE COOK	14 Nov 1958	
864	DAVID ALAN TAYLOR	4 Apr 1929	
	Joyce Catharine Bright	19 Sept 1934	
8641	SHAUNA TAYLOR	17 Dec 1957	
864 w	Sally Helen Thorne	2 Oct 1939	
8642	MATTHEW MICHAEL ALAN TAYLOR	14 Aug 1961	
8643	JOSEPHINE LYNN TAYLOR	4 Oct 1962	
8644	JENNIFER MARY TAYLOR	14 Nov 1964	
8645	ANDREW DAVID TAYLOR	26 Oct 1968	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.		Birth	Death	
8	THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR	28 July 1868	24 Oct 1950	
	Mary Maud Elon Rogers	30 June 1872	11 Dec 1942	
865	FLORENCE MERLE TAYLOR	8 June 1933		
	Eugene S. Maier	28 June 1933		
8651	MARISHA MARIANNE MAIER	23 Aug 1955		
	Christopher Allen Johnson	8 Dec 1951		
86511	ELIZABETH ANGELA JOHNSON	23 Sept 1980		
8652	MARIDIN MAIER	13 Jan 1958		
8653	ERIC MAIER	8 June 1960		
87	VICTOR ROGERS TAYLOR	3 Sept 1902	16 Mar 1980	
	Dorothy Erickson Park			
88	MARY MAUD TAYLOR	28 June 1906		
	Merrill Daniel Clayson	22 Oct 1899	14 Dec 1970	
881	ETHEL JEAN CLAYSON	28 May 1927		
882	JANICE MARILYN CLAYSON	4 June 1930		
	Reid Kay Larsen	27 Nov 1932		
8821	REID KAY LARSEN, Jr.	18 Apr 1953		
	Linda			
8822	GREGORY KIM LARSEN	10 Sept 1954		
	Denise			
88221	GREGORY KIM LARSEN II			
88222	TRESSA DENISE LARSEN			
8823	KEVIN LON LARSEN	29 May 1957		
	Susan Neff			
88231	JUSTIN BERKLEY LARSEN			
8824	THOMAS ANDREW LARSEN	18 Jan 1959		
	Michelle			
88241	ANDREA LARSEN			
88242	JACOB LARSEN			
8825	KRISTINE LARSEN	17 Jan 1961		
	Lynn Christian Hansen	12 Dec 1956		
8826	MELANIE TERESSA LARSEN	12 Feb 1963		
	Tracy Zimmerman			
883	MERRILL DAVID CLAYSON	26 Mar 1934		
884	PAUL TAYLOR CLAYSON	17 Apr 1939		
	Melanie Irene Anderson	21 June 1951		
8841	DANIEL PAUL CLAYSON	11 Apr 1973		
8842	RUTH DIANA CLAYSON	1 Oct 1976		
885	CLAUDIA MARY CLAYSON	14 Sept 1941		
	La Nell Topham			
8851	STEPHEN LA NELL TOPHAM	27 Oct 1965		
8852	MARY CHRISTINA TOPHAM	17 Apr 1969		
8853	TAMARA MARIE TOPHAM	8 Apr 1971		
8854	DAVID ERNEST TOPHAM	13 July 1973		
8855	JULIE TOPHAM	12 June 1977		
*	88251	RYAN LYNN HANSEN	8 Feb 1981	
**	88252	WHITNEY JAN HANSEN	4 Sept 1982	
***	8843	JOHN TAYLOR CLAYSON	23 Feb 1979	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No.		Birth	Death
8	THOMAS NICHOLLS TAYLOR	28 July 1868	24 Oct 1950
	Mary Maud Elon Rogers	30 June 1872	11 Dec 1942
89	DELENNNA ROGERS TAYLOR	28 Dec 1911	
	Hyrum Rex Taylor	7 June 1911	
891	NICHOLLS VICTOR TAYLOR	2 Sept 1934	
	Jeraldine Willmore		
	Barbara Eddy Powell	11 Jan 1940	
8911	ANNA CHRISTINE TAYLOR	1 Mar 1963	
	Jim Sullins		
8912	REX NICHOLLS TAYLOR	21 Dec 1971	
8913	FRANKLIN VICTOR TAYLOR	12 Sept 1974	
892	ADRIANNE TAYLOR	26 Nov 1935	
	Rodney Sherwood Taylor	11 Nov 1933	
8921	MICHELE TAYLOR	29 Sept 1960	
	Rick Stauffenberg		
89211	VICTOR LEE STAUFFENBERG	19 Aug 1982	
8922	TOD SHERWOOD TAYLOR	22 Nov 1962	
8923	COLETTE TAYLOR	15 July 1964	
8924	LEX CURTIS TAYLOR	4 Aug 1967	
893	LARRY HUGH TAYLOR	28 June 1939	
	Noreen Nelson	19 Nov 1933	
8931	HYRUM SANDERS TAYLOR	6 May 1961	
8932	HEIDI TAYLOR	18 July 1963	
8933	NATHAN HUGH TAYLOR	10 Apr 1965	
8934	MARTHA TAYLOR	23 Jan 1971	
894	ROY NATHAN TAYLOR	17 May 1943	
	Cheryl Ann Doughty	26 Sept 1944	
8941	BRAD DOUGHTY TAYLOR	22 June 1964	
8942	LAURA ANN TAYLOR	21 Feb 1968	
8943	ANDREA TAYLOR	26 Apr 1972	
895	KRISTI TAYLOR	16 Aug 1946	
	Stephen Wayne Lawrence	22 Aug 1947	
8951	TIMOTHY WAYNE LAWRENCE	17 Feb 1972	
8952	DANA LYNN LAWRENCE	23 Oct 1974	
896	NATALIE MAUD TAYLOR	14 June 1950	
	Murlin Ronald Ralph	6 Mar 1945	
8961	REBEKA MAUD RALPH	30 Sept 1973	
8962	ADRIANNE KRISTI RALPH	28 June 1975	
8963	MURRIE LYN RALPH	29 Sept 1977	
8964	MARJORIE JO RALPH	10 Sept 1979	
8965	JILL HELEN RALPH	19 Jan 1983	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No.		Birth	Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar 1838	4 Sept 1926
	Henrietta Sawyer	20 Apr 1846	2 Mar 1922
9	MARY ANN ( POLLY ) TAYLOR	14 Feb 1870	3 June 1950
	William Daniel Roberts	6 Jan 1867	13 Oct 1947
91	GENEVE ROBERTS	28 Feb 1897	
	Joshua Harold Dunn	22 July 1896	29 Dec 1960
911	ROBERT EDWIN DUNN	10 July 1918	
	Kathryn LaVern Rock	3 Apr 1922	
9111	ROBERT HAROLD DUNN	5 June 1944	
	Linda Killorn	14 July 1947	
91111	BARBARA ANN DUNN	18 Jan 1971	
91112	RICHARD ROBERT DUNN	28 Oct 1973	
91113	AMBER MARIE DUNN	14 Mar 1976	
91114	JEFFREY PAUL DUNN	27 Oct 1978	
91115	DIANE KATHRYN DUNN	29 Aug 1981	
9112	LARRY JAMES DUNN	12 Aug 1947	
9113	ROGER WILLIAMS DUNN	28 Nov 1949	
	Dorothy Edith Steggall	17 Sept 1951	
91131	ROGER WILLIAMS DUNN, Jr.	11 Sept 1974	
91132	JARED WAYNE DUNN	15 June 1976	
91133	MERRILL WILLIAMS DUNN	10 Mar 1979	
91134	COREY "H" DUNN	6 Sept 1980	
9114	SHIRLEY IRENE DUNN	12 July 1954	
	Stephen G. Farnworth	14 Aug 1949	
91141	CHRISTY FARNWORTH	20 Apr 1975	
91142	SHAUNA FARNWORTH	27 Jan 1977	
91143	SCOTT MICHAEL FARNWORTH	22 May 1981	
9115	STEVEN HOWARD DUNN	29 Sept 1958	
	Tori Ann Jorgensen	14 July	
912	PAUL HAROLD DUNN	24 Apr 1924	
	Jeanne Alice Cheverton	16 June 1925	
9121	JANET CAROLYN DUNN	19 July 1947	
	Gary Gough	31 Dec 1946	
91211	CAROLYN JENNIFER GOUGH	30 Aug 1971	
91212	TRAVIS DUNN GOUGH	9 Jan 1978	
91213	TYLER RAY GOUGH	9 Jan 1978	
9122	MARSHA JEANNE DUNN	9 Mar 1950	
	Jeril Dewey Winget	6 June 1948	
91221	TAMMY SUE WINGET	9 Oct 1971	
91222	JEREMY BRET WINGET	5 June 1973	
91223	BRADLEY PAUL WINGET	30 Apr 1976	
91224	MARK JERIL WINGET	10 Jan 1981	
9123	KELLIE COLLEEN DUNN	18 Aug 1959	
	Mike McIntosh	10 May 1957	
91231	BRANDON MICHAEL MC INTOSH	24 June 1981	
91232	ADAM CHRISTOPHER MC INTOSH	6 Dec 1982	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I. D. No.			Birth	Death
9	MARY ANN ( POLLY ) TAYLOR		14 Feb 1870	3 June 1950
	William Daniel Roberts		6 Jan 1867	13 Oct 1947
91	GENEVE ROBERTS		28 Feb 1897	
	Joshua Harold Dunn		22 July 1896	29 Dec 1960
913	NORMAN DAVID DUNN		22 Feb 1926	
	Lois Olsen		17 Sept 1924	
9131	LOWELL WILLIAM DUNN		8 Feb 1949	
	Sylvia Baker		14 July 1949	
91311	CYNTHIA DUNN		14 Nov 1971	
91312	STEVEN LEWIS DUNN		14 Mar 1974	
91313	MICHAEL DAVID DUNN		3 Oct 1976	
91314	DEBRA DUNN		13 Oct 1978	
91315	MARIE DUNN		19 Oct 1981	
9132	DOUGLAS NORMAN DUNN		27 June 1950	
	Rosa			
91321	JO ANN DUNN		12 July 1974	
9133	DENNIS DAVID DUNN		27 June 1950	
	Shari Nealy		12 Oct 1952	
91331	DIANNE MARIE DUNN		21 July 1972	
91332	JAMES DAVID DUNN		27 July 1977	
91333	HEATHER LYNN DUNN		30 Nov 1981	
9134	GLORIA DUNN		23 Oct 1951	
	Larry Wilkenson		11 Jan 1948	
91341	AARON WILKENSON		16 Aug 1973	
91342	ISRAEL DAVID WILKENSON		27 Dec 1974	
91343	LARRY DANIEL WILKENSON		31 Aug 1978	
91344	JON KEVIN WILKENSON		24 Aug 1979	
91345	JESSICA GENEVE WILKENSON		16 July 1982	
9135	BEVERLY DUNN		14 Nov 1954	
	David Pulver			
91351	JULIE ANN PULVER		28 Mar 1972	
91352	ADAM DAVID PULVER		6 Apr 1973	
91353	SCOTT MICHAEL PULVER		1 Aug 1977	
9136	NANCY DUNN		30 Mar 1957	
	Mark Ostler		19 May 1957	
91361	SARAH ANN OSTLER		17 Jan 1976	
91362	DON M. OSTLER		12 Apr 1978	
91363	KEVIN MICHAEL OSTLER		29 Aug 1980	
9137	HOWARD LEWIS DUNN		13 July 1959	
	Darla Dunn Dunn		14 Oct 1960	
91371	BRANDON LEWIS DUNN		6 Aug 1978	
91372	DANIEL LEWIS DUNN		22 Dec 1979	
w	Lori Williams		17 Feb 1964	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.			Birth	Death
9	MARY ANN ( POLLY ) TAYLOR		14 Feb 1870	3 June 1950
	William Daniel Roberts		6 Jan 1867	13 Oct 1947
913	NORMAN DAVID DUNN		22 Feb 1926	
	Michele F. Petrullo		19 Aug 1943	
9138	TAMMY LOUISE DUNN		15 Jan 1966	
9139	JOHN HAROLD DUNN		24 Mar 1967	
913.10	PAUL MORGAN DUNN		19 June 1969	
913.11	BONNIE DANIELLE DUNN		4 Apr 1974	
913.12	RYAN DAVID DUNN		5 June 1973	
913.13	TIMOTHY MICHAEL DUNN		15 Jan 1978	
913.14	TIFFANY MARIE DUNN		28 July 1979	
913.15	SHAUN PATRICK DUNN		16 Nov 1981	
92	LAWRENCE PAUL ROBERTS		22 Apr 1899	15 Apr 1965
	Dot Anay Jensen			
93	MARY ROBERTS		18 July 1908	
	Thomas Ward Warnock		24 June 1905	
931	MARILYN WARNOCK		24 Aug 1934	
	Robert Mac Calder		16 Oct 1932	
9311	SUSIE CALDER		11 Mar 1953	
	Kent Okelberry		3 Apr 1951	
931 h	Phil Montoya		5 Oct 1929	
9312	LINDA MONTOYA		14 Aug 1964	
9313	BILLY MONTOYA		8 July 1966	
9314	JOHNNY MONTOYA		2 Mar 1969	
9315	VELITA MONTOYA		25 Nov 1971	
932	RICHARD WARNOCK		13 Dec 1938	
	Carole Spaun		1 Mar 1940	
9321	BRENT WARNOCK		28 Sept 1966	
9322	DAVID WARNOCK		9 Aug 1969	
9323	PAUL WARNOCK		22 July 1972	
9324	DIANNE WARNOCK		18 Dec 1975	
9325	MARY ANN WARNOCK		20 Apr 1977	
933	ROBERT ALLEN WARNOCK		10 Nov 1944	
	Suzanne Ostler		1 June 1948	
9331	SHANNON WARNOCK		26 Mar 1970	
9332	SHAUN WARNOCK		26 Mar 1970	
9333	RYAN WARNOCK		26 Feb 1975	
9334	LESLIE ANN WARNOCK		15 Jan 1980	

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I. D. No.		Birth	Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar. 1838	4 Sept 1926
	Eliza Nicholls	29 Apr 1838	27 June 1922
10.	ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR	2 Nov 1870	10 Sept 1935
	Maria Louise Dixon	5 Jan 1872	17 Feb 1947
10.1	ARTHUR DIXON TAYLOR	4 Oct 1895	20 July 1979
	Maurine Goodridge	2 Nov 1899	24 Apr 1981
10.11	ELAYNE TAYLOR	12 June 1922	
	Grant A. Fisher	8 June 1919	
10.111	TERRI FISHER	27 May 1950	
	Lawrence Jeremy Jensen	17 Jan 1950	
10.1111	JENNIFER MAURINE JENSEN	29 Dec 1977	
10.1112	SARAH ELIZABETH JENSEN	27 Feb 1980	
10.1113	EMILY ANNE JENSEN	9 Jan 1983	
10.112	JEFFREY TAYLOR FISHER	24 May 1952	
	Donnette Morrison	18 Oct 1953	
10.1121	HILLARY FISHER	20 Dec 1978	
10.113	KATHY FISHER	12 Apr 1955	
	Paul H. Duncan	10 Dec 1956	
10.1131	MEGAN DUNCAN	15 July 1979	
10.1132	TIFFANY DUNCAN	11 Jan 1982	
10.12	KENT GOODRIDGE TAYLOR	5 Dec 1925	
10.13	NANCY TAYLOR	15 Nov 1927	
	G. Keith Stewart	12 Aug 1928	
10.131	BRENT TAYLOR STEWART	6 Mar 1954	
	Karen Gardner	24 Dec 1954	
10.1311	VHARI STEWART	20 Nov 1980	
10.132	KIM TAYLOR STEWART	15 Apr 1956	
	Lauri Ann Balser		
10.133	JAN STEWART	9 Mar 1960	
10.134	JON TAYLOR STEWART	25 Dec 1965	
10.14	DIXIE TAYLOR	9 Mar 1932	
	Boyd M. Frampton	30 Apr 1932	
10.141	MARRIANNE FRAMPTON	25 Nov 1956	
	Ned Booth Bushnell	16 Jun 1956	
10.1411	STEPHANIE BUSHNELL	6 Sept 198	
10.142	DAVID TAYLOR FRAMPTON	9 May 1958	
	Keri Ann Wheadon	1 May 1959	
10.143	BRUCE TAYLOR FRAMPTON	22 Feb 1960	
	Connie Lynne Bird	11 Dec 1959	
10.1431	JEREMY TAYLOR FRAMPTON	11 Sept 1978	
10.1432	CHRISTOPHER TAYLOR FRAMPTON	30 Mar 198	
10.144	SUSAN FRAMPTON	30 Nov 1961	
	Ryan Farrell Fisher	30 Oct 1982	
10.145	PAUL TAYLOR FRAMPTON	12 Sept 1964	
10.146	ALAN TAYLOR FRAMPTON	22 Dec 1967	
10.147	KENT TAYLOR FRAMPTON	25 Sept 1969	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.		Birth	Death
10.	ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR	2 Nov 1870	10 Sept 1935
	Maria Louise Dixon	5 Jan 1872	17 Feb 1947
10.2	LYNN DIXON TAYLOR	6 May 1898	2 July 1967
	Celestia M. Johnson	8 Apr 1903	
10.21	JOHN ARTHUR TAYLOR	2 Oct 1928	
	Catherine Pearson	24 Dec 1931	
10.211	JOHN ARTHUR TAYLOR, Jr.	13 May 1958	
10.212	THOMAS TAYLOR	14 Aug 1959	
10.213	DAVID PEARSON TAYLOR	21 Jan 1974	
10.22	JANICE TAYLOR	24 Feb 1931	
	Monte B. DeGraw	31 Mar 1929	
10.221	MICHELE DE GRAW	9 Aug 1956	
	Frank Stribling		
10.222	DERK TAYLOR DE GRAW	18 Aug 1956	
10.223	GREGORY TAYLOR DE GRAW	21 July 1962	
10.224	NICOLE DE GRAW	25 July 1966	
10.225	MICHAEL TAYLOR DE GRAW	10 Dec 1979	
10.23	LYNN ANNE TAYLOR	17 May 1935	
	H. Bryan Richards	18 Mar 1934	
10.231	CAROL LYN RICHARDS	29 Apr 1959	
	Kim Wolsey Gregson	10 Jan 1956	
10.2311	DANIEL KIM GREGSON	23 June 1979	
10.232	SHARI RICHARDS	28 Nov 1960	
10.233	BRYAN TAYLOR RICHARDS	20 Sept 1962	
10.234	ROBYN RICHARDS	28 Dec 1965	
10.235	HEIDI RICHARDS	3 May 1967	
10.236	REBECCA RICHARDS	23 July 1970	
10.237	JENNY LYN RICHARDS	5 Nov 1972	
10.238	JOHN TAYLOR RICHARDS	20 Jan 1975	
10.24	KATHRYN DEE TAYLOR	11 Sept 1941	
	A. Brent Brockbank	25 Apr 1937	
10.241	ALLEN BRENT BROCKBANK, Jr.	3 Sept 1964	
10.242	ANNE BROCKBANK	4 Jan 1967	
10.243	LYNN BROCKBANK (F)	29 July 1968	
10.244	LAURA BROCKBANK	3 July 1970	
10.245	REBECCA BROCKBANK	20 June 1973	
10.246	DIXON TAYLOR BROCKBANK	11 Nov 1975	
10.247	MARY KATHRYN BROCKBANK	30 Sept 1977	
10.248	DAVID BROCKBANK	3 June 1980	
10.25	GEORGE TERRY TAYLOR	13 Sept 1944	
	Debra Sue Wagstaff	12 Mar 1951	
10.251	DOUGLAS DIXON TAYLOR	19 May 1972	
10.252	DAVID LYNN TAYLOR	1 Dec 1973	
10.253	ANNA LISA TAYLOR	31 Mar 1977	
10.254	ALLEN CRAIG TAYLOR	9 Feb 1979	
*	10.2312	MICHAEL THOMAS GREGSON	15 Nov 1981

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I. D. No.		Birth	Death
10.	ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR	2 Nov 1870	10 Sept 1935
	Maria Louise Dixon	5 Jan 1872	17 Feb 1947
10.3	ELTON LEROY TAYLOR	22 June 1900	
	Ethel L. Scott	13 July 1904	
10.31	JULIA TAYLOR	30 Aug 1927	
	Kenneth R. Anderson	2 Feb 1924	
10.311	KRISTINE ANDERSON	25 May 1952	
	Phillip Bench Bandley	8 Feb 1953	
10.3111	JEREMIAH PHILLIP BANDLEY	27 June 1977	
10.3112	CHRISTIAN ANDERSON BANDLEY	22 Jul 1980	
10.312	SCOTT TAYLOR ANDERSON	30 Mar 1954	
	Annette Buffo	27 Mar 1958	
10.3121	MANDI ALESE ANDERSON	26 Jan 1979	
10.3122	JASON SCOTT ANDERSON	25 June 1981	
10.313	KENNEN ANDERSON	11 Apr 1958	
	Fred Bandley	2 July 1957	
10.3131	NICHOLAS EDWARD BANDLEY	18 Mar 1978	
10.3132	STEFAN LOUIS BANDLEY	6 Nov 1980	
10.314	JED TAYLOR ANDERSON	1 May 1960	
10.32	JAMES SCOTT TAYLOR	10 Mar 1930	
	Deanna Kay Hoen	8 May 1940	
10.321	JAMES HOEN TAYLOR	3 Dec 1960	
10.322	SCOTT HOEN TAYLOR	15 Oct 1962	
10.323	TERI TAYLOR	16 May 1964	
10.324	KATHY TAYLOR	12 Nov 1965	
10.325	DAVID HOEN TAYLOR	11 May 1967	13 May 1967
10.326	JULIE TAYLOR	26 May 1969	
10.327	STEVEN HOEN TAYLOR	8 Feb 1971	
10.328	THOMAS HOEN TAYLOR	7 Apr 1973	
10.329	KENT HOEN TAYLOR	29 Nov 1974	2 Dec 1974
10.32.10	SUSAN TAYLOR	3 Sept 1976	
10.32.11	ANNA TAYLOR	6 Oct 1978	
10.33	PAUL SCOTT TAYLOR	7 July 1933	
	Nancy Lee Tanner	30 Aug 1937	
10.331	DIANE TAYLOR	27 June 1959	
	Scott Linn Hodson	4 Feb 1959	
10.3311	LANE TAYLOR HODSON	11 Sept 1978	
10.3312	MELANIE HODSON	4 Dec 1980	
10.332	WAYNE TANNER TAYLOR	27 May 1960	
	Miriam Rowberry		
10.333	JOHN TANNER TAYLOR	18 July 1963	
10.334	PAUL SCOTT TAYLOR, Jr.	25 July 1973	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.		Birth	Death
10.	ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR	2 Nov 1870	10 Sept 1935
	Maria Louise Dixon	5 Jan 1872	17 Feb 1947
10.34	LOUISE TAYLOR	1 Aug 1938	
	Clifford A. Woodruff	11 Dec 1937	
10.341	SHELLY K. WOODRUFF	14 May 1958	
	John Craig	26 Dec 1957	
10.342	BECKY LYNN WOODRUFF	11 Nov 1959	
	David Wood	19 Dec 1958	
10.3421	JENIFER LYNN WOOD	12 Nov 1977	
10.3422	TRAVOR MARTIN WOOD	6 Apr 1979	
10.3423	KAY LYNN LOUISE WOOD	27 Oct 1981	
10.343	BARRY CLIFFORD WOODRUFF	3 Mar 1962	
10.344	RUSSELL ELTON WOODRUFF	21 Nov 1963	
10.345	TAYLOR JARVIS WOODRUFF	30 Mar 1971	
10.346	WENDY LOUISE WOODRUFF	13 Jan 1975	
10.4	HENRY DIXON TAYLOR	22 Nov 1903	
	Alta Hansen	17 Dec 1905	6 July 1967
10.41	HENRY DIXON TAYLOR, Jr.	27 Feb 1931	
	Colette Green	13 Apr 1933	
10.411	HENRY DIXON TAYLOR III	14 Apr 1956	
	Denise Meshinski	28 Mar 1957	
10.4111	RACHEL TAYLOR	2 Aug 1977	
10.4112	REBECCA TAYLOR	26 Oct 1980	
10.412	THOMAS GREEN TAYLOR	10 Dec 1957	
	Kathleen Clark		
10.413	BRADFORD GREEN TAYLOR	8 Apr 1960	
10.414	AMY TAYLOR	22 Sept 1961	
10.415	GEORGE GREEN TAYLOR	3 June 1964	
10.416	NICOLE TAYLOR	12 Nov 1965	
10.417	BRIGHAM GREEN TAYLOR	8 Apr 1967	
10.418	MEGAN TAYLOR	5 Apr 1969	
10.42	ANTHONY HANSEN TAYLOR	4 Apr 1935	
10.43	STEPHEN KROGE TAYLOR	6 Jan 1942	
	Lorna Bird	16 Feb 1947	
10.431	STEPHEN KROGE TAYLOR, Jr.	15 May 1972	
10.432	WILLIAM OLIVER TAYLOR	11 Mar 1974	
10.433	AMELIA KATHARINE TAYLOR	12 Nov 1977	
10.44	DAVID ARTHUR TAYLOR	27 Mar 1946	
	Kristine Boynton	29 Oct 1952	
10.441	EMILY TAYLOR	2 Aug 1973	
10.442	ANNA TAYLOR	18 Sept 1975	
10.443	PHILLIP DAVID TAYLOR	6 Mar 1978	
10.444	MAREN TAYLOR	25 May 1981	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.		Birth	Death
10.	ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR	2 Nov 1870	10 Sept 1935
	Maria Louise Dixon	5 Jan 1872	17 Feb 1947
10.5	ALICE LOUISE TAYLOR	18 Nov 1906	
	G. El Roy Nelson	20 June 1905	
10.51	ARTHUR TAYLOR NELSON	22 May 1937	
	Bonnie McKay	22 Feb 1939	
10.511	MICHAEL MCKAY NELSON	15 Dec 1966	
10.512	JEANNE LOUISE NELSON	3 Jan 1970	
10.513	THOMAS TAYLOR NELSON	12 Jan 1971	
10.52	JOHN CHRISTIAN NELSON	14 June 1940	
	Mary Lynne Sanders	9 Feb 1942	
10.521	CHRISTINE NELSON	28 Aug 1966	
10.522	DAVID CHRISTIAN NELSON	23 Oct 1968	
10.523	CATHERINE LOUISE NELSON	18 Nov 1973	
10.524	MATTHEW JOHN NELSON	7 July 1976	
10.525	STEVEN SHARP NELSON	5 July 1977	
10.526	CAMILLE NELSON	12 July 1981	
10.53	CHRISTINA LOUISE NELSON	18 May 1943	
	Ronald W. Preston	4 Nov 1942	
10.531	SUZANNA PRESTON	15 May 1969	
10.532	TREVOR JORGE PRESTON	3 June 1972	
10.533	ELIZABETH PRESTON	16 Aug 1979	
10.54	HENRY ALDOUS NELSON	28 Apr 1946	
	Kristy Stewart	26 July 1949	
10.541	REBECCA NELSON	9 Apr 1971	
10.542	ANNIE NELSON	9 Aug 1973	
10.543	SCOTT ALDOUS NELSON	29 June 1975	
10.544	MELISSA NELSON	27 Apr 1977	
10.545	ALLISON NELSON	23 Nov 1979	
10.546	ANTHONY STEWART NELSON	2 Oct 1981	
10.55	JAMES NICHOLLS NELSON	3 Mar 1950	
	Consuelo Marquez	9 Aug 1946	
10.551	SARAH JANE NELSON	21 June 1979	
10.552	ANDREW LUIS NELSON	16 Dec 1981	
10.6	CLARENCE DIXON TAYLOR	11 May 1909	
10.7	ORSON KENNETH TAYLOR	3 Nov 1913	31 Oct 1940
	Ethelyn Peterson	2 Nov 1914	

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I.D. No.		Birth	Death
10.	ARTHUR NICHOLLS TAYLOR	2 Nov 1870	10 Sept 1935
	Maria Louise Dixon	5 Jan 1872	17 Feb 1947
10.8	RUTH ELAINE TAYLOR	20 Mar 1917	
	Fred Dixon Kartchner	6 Dec 1914	16 Mar 1980
10.81	LINDA KARTCHNER	23 Apr 1943	
	Steven L. Tyler	17 Feb 1943	
10.811	MICHAEL TYLER	8 Dec 1968	
10.812	DANIEL KARTCHNER TYLER	15 Jan 1971	
10.813	JENNILYNN TYLER	7 Jan 1972	
10.814	RUTH ANN TYLER	16 Nov 1976	
10.82	KENNETH TAYLOR KARTCHNER	11 Dec 1944	
	MariAnne Allene Davis	12 June 1944	
10.821	DREW KARTCHNER	5 May 1971	
10.822	HEATHER KARTCHNER	27 Oct 1972	
10.823	ROBIN KARTCHNER	27 Nov 1974	
10.824	NATHAN KARTCHNER	14 July 1976	
10.83	ELAINE KARTCHNER	26 June 1947	21 Oct 1947
10.84	ELLEN KARTCHNER	13 Oct 1948	
	Rand Glen Farrer	12 July 1947	
10.841	DAVID GLEN FARRER	14 Nov 1975	
10.842	HILARY ANN FARRER	1 June 1980	
10.843	MELISSA MICHELLE FARRER	25 Nov 1981	
10.85	RICHARD TAYLOR KARTCHNER	7 Apr 1950	
	Kathryn Andersen	21 Sept 1952	
10.851	MARK ANDERSEN KARTCHNER	20 Feb 1974	
10.852	KERIANNE KARTCHNER	19 July 1975	
10.853	TAYLOR ANDERSEN KARTCHNER	21 Sept 1976	
10.854	KELLI KARTCHNER	8 June 1978	
10.855	KENNETH ANDERSEN KARTCHNER	5 Apr 1980	
10.856	PAUL ANDERSEN KARTCHNER	29 Apr 1982	
10.86	DAVID TAYLOR KARTCHNER	3 Apr 1951	
	Karen Renee Nelson	15 Mar 1952	
10.861	JEFFREY NELSON KARTCHNER	6 Apr 1976	24 Dec 1980
10.862	BENJAMIN NELSON KARTCHNER	8 Apr 1978	
10.863	BRITTANY ANN KARTCHNER	10 Jan 1980	
10.87	ROSENA LOUISE KARTCHNER	14 July 1952	
	Alan Perry Heal	28 Nov 1950	
10.871	MARIA ANN HEAL	27 Nov 1976	
10.872	AMY LOUISE HEAL	22 Sept 1978	
10.873	JARED KARTCHNER HEAL	4 Oct 1980	
10.874	NICOLE HEAL	8 July 1982	
10.88	MARY ANN KARTCHNER	27 Nov 1958	
	Steven Lane Warner	8 May 1956	

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I.D. No.		Birth	Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar 1838	4 Sept 1926
	Henrietta Sawyer	20 Apr 1846	2 Mar 1922
11.	JOHN TRANHAM TAYLOR	12 Aug 1872	23 Apr 1960
	Sarah Edna Pulsipher	12 Feb 1878	18 Nov 1961
11.1	HENRIETTA LORINE TAYLOR	24 Oct 1900	
	Alfred J. Fowers	19 June 1898	12 Jan 1973
11.1.1	NADINE LOIS FOWERS	30 Aug 1936	
	Robert Funk	8 Feb 1932	
11.1.1.1	ALFRED JEAN FOWERS FUNK	28 Apr 1970	
11.2	JOHN MAX TAYLOR	1 Mar 1908	
	Sarah Stahl	13 June 1906	29 Apr 1962
	Anne Grass Scheinin	9 Sept 1930	
11.3	WENDELL HOYT TAYLOR	23 Oct 1910	
	Elizabeth Gessford	3 Feb 1910	
11.3.1	WENDELLYN JANE TAYLOR	17 Feb 1939	
	Richard Gordon Mills	5 Nov 1934	
11.3.1.1	RICHARD TAYLOR MILLS	3 Sept 1963	
11.3.1.2	MADELEINE ALICE MILLS	24 July 1967	
11.3.1.3	MELODY MARGUERITE MILLS	21 Feb 1972	
11.3.1.4	MAUREEN PATRICIA MILLS	7 Apr 1977	
11.3.2	MARY ELIZABETH TAYLOR	3 July 1939	
	Everett Clifford Nickerson	3 Nov 1937	
11.3.2.1	KAREN ELIZABETH NICKERSON	13 Mar 1969	
11.3.2.2	SUSAN DOROTHY NICKERSON	22 Apr 1970	
11.3.2.3	JENNIFER CECILIA NICKERSON	27 Apr 1971	
11.3.2.4	ANDREW CLIFFORD NICKERSON	29 Mar 1976	
11.3.2.5	CYNTHIA JEAN NICKERSON	28 June 1977	
11.3.2.6	TIFFANY JOY NICKERSON	28 June 1977	
11.3.3	NANCY JOY TAYLOR	7 Dec 1941	
	Preston Lee Simpson	13 Apr 1937	
11.3.3.1	JEFFREY SCOTT SIMPSON	2 Apr 1969	
11.3.3.2	GLEN DAVIS SIMPSON	19 Aug 1974	
11.3.4	MELINDA SUSAN TAYLOR	6 Feb 1945	
11.4	NADINE LOUISE TAYLOR	19 July 1914	
	Robert Morrell Ashby	9 May 1912	
11.4.1	BRIAN NED TAYLOR ASHBY	18 July 1944	

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I.D. No.		Birth		Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar	1838	4 Sept 1926
	Henrietta Sawyer	20 Apr	1846	2 Mar 1922
11.	JOHN TRANHAM TAYLOR	12 Aug	1872	23 Apr 1960
	Sarah Edna Pulsipher	12 Feb	1878	18 Nov 1961
11.5	NORMA JEAN TAYLOR	5 May	1921	
	Frank Homer Gardner	8 Mar	1921	
11.5.1	SHERMAN FRANK GARDNER	16 Aug	1945	
	Barbara Anne Heyman	23 Mar	1948	
11.5.1.1	ERIC RAYMOND GARDNER	8 Oct	1970	
11.5.1.2	JONATHAN TAYLOR GARDNER	5 Dec	1971	
11.5.1.3	ABBI RUTH GARDNER	1 May	1973	
11.5.1.4	EMMALEE KRISTINE GARDNER	11 Aug	1976	
11.5.1.5	AARON PHILIP SHERMAN GARDNER	16 Oct	1979	
11.5.2	JANICE JEAN GARDNER	29 Sept	1948	
	Craig Ash Soffe	9 May	1944	
11.5.2.1	HADLEY GARDNER SOFFE	12 Oct	1975	
11.5.2.2	ALEX TAYLOR SOFFE	28 Sept	1977	
11.5.3	JOHN BRIAN GARDNER	24 Mar	1952	
	Julia Katherine Hallgren	3 June	1954	
11.5.3.1	ELIZABETH KATHERINE HALLGREN	28 June	1977	
11.5.3.2	JAMES JOHN HALLGREN	26 Apr	1979	
11.5.4	SUSANNE GARDNER	20 Nov	1954	

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I. D. No.		Birth	Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar 1838	4 Sept 1926
	Eliza Nicholls	29 Apr 1838	27 June 1922
12.	WALTER G. TAYLOR	25 Sept 1873	18 Mar 1959
	Agnes McKinlay	16 Oct 1872	4 July 1959
12.1	WALTER MCKINLAY TAYLOR	25 Dec 1893	6 July 1905
12.2	CLARRISA JANETT TAYLOR	27 Feb 1895	14 Nov 1961
	Frank Hindley Eastmond	7 July 1892	14 Nov 1961
12.21	JEAN ESTHER EASTMOND	14 May 1915	
	Glen Hudson Gordon	10 Aug 1913	19 Sept 1973
12.211	GLEN PAUL GORDON	23 June 1937	
	Judith Ann Rowland	26 Dec 1941	
12.212	FRANK HUDSON GORDON	30 Dec 1942	
	Gloria Yvonne Wright		
12.2121	GLEN FRANK HUDSON GORDON	13 Nov 1967	
12.212 w	Connie Ruth Mott	7 July 1942	
12.2122	CLARRISA KATHLEEN GORDON	28 Nov 1973	
12.2123	RYAN LE GRAND GORDON	7 July 1979	
12.213	JOSEPH EASTMOND GORDON	6 Mar 1946	
	Janice Love	1 Jan 1950	
12.2131	ANDREA GORDON	3 Aug 1974	
12.2132	JANALEE GORDON	8 Oct 1976	
12.2133	WILLIAM GLEN GORDON	13 Apr 1978	
12.2134	AMANDA JEAN GORDON	15 July 1981	
12.214	MARILEE JEAN GORDON	8 June 1947	
	Billy August Candelaria	22 July 1940	
12.2141	LITA JEAN CANDELARIA	27 Oct 1972	
12.2142	GLEN TODD CANDELARIA	4 Sept 1974	
12.2143	CLARRISA KAY CANDELARIA	7 Feb 1978	
12.215	GARY GEORGE GORDON	12 May 1948	
	JoAnn Winmill	26 Dec 1952	
12.2151	JO ANN CANDICE GORDON	19 June 1973	
12.2152	JEANNIE LYN GORDON	25 Apr 1975	
12.2153	JAMIE G. GORDON	17 Feb 1980	
12.22	FRANK TAYLOR EASTMOND	15 Aug 1916	7 June 1976
	Ardis Christensen	12 May 1918	
12.221	ELAINE EASTMOND	4 Aug 1945	
	James Dean Elwell	24 Nov 1942	
12.2211	SUSAN MARIE ELWELL	17 May 1969	
12.222	RONDO HINDLEY EASTMOND	28 Oct 1954	
	Shellie Lee Stacey	7 Aug 1962	
12.2221	JESSICA RONDO EASTMOND	19 Nov 1973	
12.2222	JESSIE PAUL EASTMOND	22 Feb 1977	
12.2223	JAMES TAYLOR EASTMOND	17 Oct 1980	
12.223	DOUGLAS JOHN EASTMOND	11 May 1956	8 Aug 1978
	Celesta Striegel	22 Aug 1955	
12.2231	IAN DOUGLAS EASTMOND	31 Dec 1977	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.		Birth	Death
12.	WALTER G. TAYLOR	25 Sept 1873	18 Mar 1959
	Agnes McKinlay	16 Oct 1872	4 July 1959
12.23	RICHARD TAYLOR EASTMOND	18 Mar 1920	4 Nov 1981
	Margorie Ashton	28 Aug 1922	
12.231	KATHLEEN EASTMOND	8 Aug 1946	
	Robert Neldon Evans	12 May 1944	
12.2311	SEAN ROBERT EVANS	7 Apr 1970	
12.2312	SCOTT RYAN EVANS	18 May 1971	
12.2313	JACOB RICHARD EVANS	20 Dec 1975	
12.2314	ALYSON EVANS	20 July 1980	
12.232	RICKI EASTMOND	22 June 1951	
	Donald Craig Allred	16 Feb 1950	
12.2321	OAKLEY ALLRED	19 July 1980	
12.233	KRISTEEN EASTMOND	5 July 1952	
12.24	JEFFERSON NICHOLLS EASTMOND	20 Oct 1922	
	Alberta Van Wagoner	20 Mar 1925	
12.241	JEFFERSON N. EASTMOND, Jr.	20 Feb 1946	
	Irene Summerhays	2 July 1944	
12.2411	SUZANNE EASTMOND	9 Nov 1972	
12.2412	JONATHAN FOREST EASTMOND	28 Aug 1974	
12.2413	ABRAHAM BENNION EASTMOND	5 Dec 1975	
12.2414	RACHEL EASTMOND	21 May 1977	
12.242	ANNA CLARE EASTMOND	19 Sept 1947	
	Earl Pack Shepherd	15 July 1945	
12.2421	BRYAN EARL SHEPHERD	12 Aug 1975	
12.2422	JESSICA ANN SHEPHERD	22 Sept 1976	
12.2423	CRAIG ERSCHEL SHEPHERD	22 Dec 1977	
12.2424	NATHAN JEFFERSON SHEPHERD	19 Aug 1979	
12.2425	DEBORAH LYNN SHEPHERD	10 Jan 1981	
12.243	JANICE EASTMOND	7 Dec 1950	
	Bruce Neerings Hathaway		
12.2431	SCOTT LEONARD HATHAWAY	31 Dec 1979	
12.244	REBECCA EASTMOND	19 Aug 1952	
	Wayne Richard Earl	17 June 1950	
12.2441	AMY BETH EARL	17 Aug 1974	
12.2442	JAMES BENJAMIN EARL	8 June 1976	
12.2443	STEVEN ROBERT EARL	12 Feb 1978	
12.245	DANIEL VAN EASTMOND	13 Oct 1954	
	Deborah Ann Crammer	13 May 1957	
12.2451	ANDREA EASTMOND	5 Sept 1977	
12.2452	LISA EASTMOND	14 Apr 1979	
12.246	DAVID ALBERT EASTMOND	23 Mar 1956	

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I. D. No.			Birth	Death
12.	WALTER G. TAYLOR		25 Sept	18 Mar 1959
	Agnes McKinlay		16 Oct	4 July 1959
12. 25	ROBERT MC KINLAY EASTMOND		8 May	1924
	Charis Springer		25 Dec	1924
12. 251	SHANNON EASTMOND	Nielson	26 Feb	1951
12. 2511	CORI MICHELLE NIELSON		27 Nov	1969
12. 252	SHELLY EASTMOND		26 Feb	1951
12. 253	MC KINLAY DIRK EASTMOND		20 Oct	1954
12. 254	CHARIS ANN EASTMOND		6 Aug	1957
12. 3	MELVIN MC KINLAY TAYLOR		2 May	1897 27 May 1947
	Zola Roberts			
	Sophornia Wilson		15 Dec	1902 17 Sept 1927
12. 31	LESTER ALEXANDER TAYLOR		2 Oct	1921
	Virginia Sarah White		22 Dec	1920
12. 311	VIRGINIA CLAUDIA TAYLOR		28 May	1940
	Paul Benion Arnold		18 Apr	1938
12. 3111	VIRGINIA CLAUDIA ARNOLD	Ben H. Giles	7 June	1959
	JOHN BEN GILES			
12. 31112	JAMES WAYNE GILES		30 Jan	1979
12. 3112	PAUL STEVEN ARNOLD		23 Dec	1980
12. 3113	BARBARA ANN ARNOLD		13 Dec	1960
12. 3114	DAVID MATHEW ARNOLD		12 June	1964
12. 312	LESTER ALEX TAYLOR		26 Mar	1967
	Pamela Wilson		9 Feb	1947
			5 Nov	1948
12. 3121	COLLEEN ANN TAYLOR		30 Dec	1968
12. 3122	LESTER ALEX TAYLOR II		12 Dec	1972
12. 3123	TONY ALVIN TAYLOR		17 Dec	1976
12. 313	GAYLE LESLIE TAYLOR		9 Sept	1950
	Elwin Dee Burgess			
12. 3131	SHAWN DEE BURGESS		31 Aug	1971
12. 3132	MELINDA SUE BURGESS		14 Jan	1974
12. 313 h	Grayden L. Kemp			
12. 3133	CASSEY LLOYD KEMP		13 Oct	1978
12. 314	MICHAEL ALVIN TAYLOR		25 Apr	1953
	Christine Davis		4 Mar	1957
12. 3141	CHRISTIE BERNICE TAYLOR		7 Mar	1980
12. 31 w	Mary Larena Jensen			

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I.D. No.		Birth	Death	
12.	WALTER G. TAYLOR	25 Sept	18 Mar	1959
	Agnes McKinlay	16 Oct	4 July	1959
12.4	GEORGE HAMILTON TAYLOR (Peg)	24 July	1900	16 Nov 1982
	Norma Culmer Simmons	10 Nov	1899	14 Nov 1978
12.41	WALTER GEORGE TAYLOR (Sam)	2 June	1921	15 Nov 1977
	Naomi Thompson	1 July	1920	
12.42	DONNA LA GENE TAYLOR (Polly)	5 June	1923	
	Grant Kendall Burnham	24 Feb	1923	
12.421	DENNIS TAYLOR BURNHAM	20 Sept	1944	
	Patsy Mae Davis	13 Feb	1946	
12.4211	DENNIS GRANT TAYLOR BURNHAM	18 Feb	1963	
12.4212	TONY FRANK BURNHAM	9 Apr	1965	
12.4213	RICHARD HAMILTON BURNHAM	28 Jan	1968	
12.422	NANNETTE BURNHAM	16 Oct	1951	
	Richard Mark Bartholomew	5 Dec	1949	
14.4221	NAOMI NICHOLE BARTHOLOMEW	4 Oct	1975	
12.4222	HOLLY DENNETTE BARTHOLOMEW	27 Sep	1978	
12.43	KENT HAMILTON TAYLOR	29 Apr	1925	
	Virginia Jeanne Hellerschmidt	31 Oct	1926	
12.431	KENT HAMILTON TAYLOR, Jr.	10 Sept	1946	
	Cynthia Lee Jellison	23 May	1948	
12.4311	WENDY LEE TAYLOR	15 Mar	1971	
12.4312	JULIE MAY TAYLOR	14 May	1975	
12.4313	DANA LEANN TAYLOR	14 May	1975	
12.5	FRED MC KINLAY TAYLOR	12 Sept	1903	6 May 1914
12.6	INEZ AGNES TAYLOR	28 Oct	1906	
	Harold Theron Sutton	19 May	1897	
12.61	ZOLA ALCEA SUTTON	27 Mar	1928	
	Karl Irving Berriman	5 May	1925	
12.611	BRADLEY SUTTON BERRIMAN	26 July	1948	
w	Sylvia Salazar	17 Mar	1949	
w	Carmella May Mortrude (Joey)	15 Feb	1951	
12.612	JEOFFREY IRVING BERRIMAN	13 Apr	1951	20 May 1975
12.613	MARIAN JEAN BERRIMAN	6 Nov	1964	
12.614	DUNSTAN CHRIS BERRIMAN	12 Oct	1965	
12.62	MARIAN SUTTON	9 Nov	1933	10 Jan 1958
	Richard Keith McDonald	18 June	1929	
12.621	TAFFEE LYN MC DONALD	10 Feb	1954	
	Scott C. Turner	5 May	1951	
12.6211	BETH TURNER	9 May	1978	
12.6212	BENJAMIN JOHN TURNER	11 Sept	1981	
12.622	MARK SUTTON MC DONALD	4 Aug	1955	
	Pama LaRay Linschoten	17 Jan	1958	
*	12.6221	TIFFANI JANE MC CONALD	21 Jan	1980
*	12.623	DOUGLAS KEITH MC DONALD	24 July	1957
*	12.6222	KRISTOPHER MARK MC DONALD	28 May	1982

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I. D. No.			Birth	Death
12.	WALTER G. TAYLOR		25 Sept 1873	18 Mar 1959
	Agnes McKinlay		16 Oct 1872	4 July 1959
12.63	ANN ADELE SUTTON		10 June 1936	
	Gustavus Casper Engstrom		8 Sept 1928	
12.631	GUSTAVUS SUTTON ENGSTROM		25 Dec 1961	25 Dec 1961
12.632	JENNIFER ANN ENGSTROM		21 Feb 1963	
12.633	GUSTAVUS ERIC ENGSTROM		20 Aug 1964	
12.634	HAROLD MARK ENGSTROM		18 Oct 1967	
12.635	EMILY ENGSTROM		13 Sept 1975	Stillborn
12.636	ESTHER ANN ENGSTROM		16 June 1977	
12.7	JOHN WESLEY MCKINLAY TAYLOR		9 Dec 1910	
	Alta McEwan		27 Jan 1912	
12.71	CAROL LIND TAYLOR		20 Nov 1932	
	Louis (Bud) Lamborne Bonnett		28 Dec 1930	
12.711	JON BUD BONNETT		5 Apr 1953	
	Delaina May		22 Nov 1955	
12.7111	JON BUD BONNETT, Jr.		28 Sept 1976	
12.7112	SHANNA MAY BONNETT		13 July 1978	
12.7113	ANNA MARIE BONNETT		20 Sept 1980	
12.712	JOSEPH TAYLOR BONNETT		28 Oct 1955	
	Jean Tippetts		24 June 1956	
12.7121	CAROL NICOLE BONNETT		23 Jan 1978	
12.7122	ALISE BONNETT		4 Sep 1980	
12.713	DAVID CHARLES BONNETT		4 Oct 1959	
	Lani Elliott		23 Feb 1958	
12.7131	JESSICA MARIE BONNETT		11 Feb 1979	
12.714	JAMES R. BONNETT		8 Aug 1961	
12.715	CLARRISA BONNETT		9 Sept 1964	
12.72	JON MC EWAN TAYLOR		25 Dec 1936	
	Silvia Manton		31 Dec 1937	
12.721	KENT MANTON TAYLOR		30 June 1959	
	Tracy Ann Graves		22 Mar 1961	
12.722	JON SCOTT TAYLOR		9 Aug 1962	
	Tammy Taylor		14 July 1963	
12.723	JULIE ANN TAYLOR		28 Feb 1966	
12.724	MARIA TAYLOR		23 Dec 1973	
12.73	MARK MC EWAN TAYLOR		10 Sept 1941	
	Marva Casper		29 May 1941	
12.731	KELLY CASPER TAYLOR		17 May 1959	
	Cheyenne Jones			
12.732	TONYA TAYLOR		1 Mar 1963	
12.73 w	Winona Peterson			

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
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I.D. No.		Birth		Death
12.	WALTER G. TAYLOR	25 Sept 1873		18 Mar 1959
	Agnes McKinlay	16 Oct 1872		4 July 1959
12.74	ALAINE TAYLOR	19 Dec 1946		
	Jack Carl Hattaway	5 Dec 1940		
12.741	JACK CARL HATTAWAY, Jr.	5 Sept 1970		
12.742	KIMBERLY HATTAWAY	7 Dec 1971		
12.743	JOHN TAYLOR HATTAWAY	6 Jan 1974		
12.744	JARED TAYLOR HATTAWAY	24 Feb 1975		
12.745	REBECCA HATTAWAY	6 Sept 1976		
12.746	JUSTIN TAYLOR HATTAWAY	9 July 1978		
12.747	JAMES TAYLOR HATTAWAY	24 Feb 1981		
12.75	TERESA TAYLOR	22 July 1954		
	Craig Lewis Miller	15 Apr 1954		
12.751	JASON CRAIG MILLER	4 May 1975		
12.752	MELISA ANN MILLER	28 June 1978		

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I.D. No.		Birth	Death
	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	25 Mar	4 Sept
	Eliza Nicholls	29 Apr	1838 1926
13.	ASHTED TAYLOR	12 Sept	27 June 1922
	Agnes Katherine Strebel	1 Jan	1875 1967
13.1	FONTELLA TAYLOR	27 Dec	1877 11 Nov 1936
	Arnold Dean Buckner	11 Sept	1900 21 Jan 1978
13.1.1	GLEN TAYLOR BUCKNER	5 Mar	1899 12 Feb 1971
	Doris Llewellyn Brown	17 May	1927 1931
13.1.1.1	DORIS LYNNE BUCKNER	12 June	1951
	Ron Selim		
13.1.1.2	GLEN TAYLOR BUCKNER II	14 Sept	1953
13.1.1.3	MICHAEL DEAN BUCKNER	13 Feb	1955
	Yoko Shimizu	14 July	1955
13.1.1.4	KENNETH WAYNE BUCKNER	25 Mar	1957
	Nancy Jordan		
13.1.1.5	WALTER DON BUCKNER	27 Dec	1929 1959
13.1.1.6	PAULA ALICE BUCKNER	19 June	1962
13.1.1.7	C'LESS TOTTIE BUCKNER	28 Apr	1971
13.1.2	EUGENE TAYLOR BUCKNER	22 Aug	1957
	Vivian Irene Jones	17 Sept	1930
13.1.2.1	CARI LEE BUCKNER	15 Jan	1957
13.1.2.2	PAT DIANE BUCKNER	17 Mar	1959
13.1.2.3	KATHY BUCKNER	30 June	1961
13.1.2.4	ANN BUCKNER	29 Dec	1963
13.1.2.5	GENE CHRIS BUCKNER	8 Oct	1971
13.1.3	MARILYN BUCKNER	27 Nov	1932
	Norman LeRoy Eatough	18 Oct	1933
13.1.3.1	LA RAE EATOUGH	19 July	1957
	Tracy Robinson	14 Nov	1955
13.1.3.2	CRAIG NORMAN EATOUGH	11 Sept	1958
13.1.3.3	STEVEN ROSS EATOUGH	6 Nov	1959
13.1.3.4	JERRY DALE EATOUGH	17 July	1962
13.1.3.5	JASON DEAN EATOUGH	8 Nov	1974
13.1.4	DEAN TAYLOR BUCKNER	18 Dec	1938
	Judith LaVerne Stoddard	26 May	1941
13.1.4.1	KAREN BUCKNER	26 Aug	1965
13.1.4.2	TIMOTHY DEAN BUCKNER	14 Oct	1966
13.1.4.3	KELLI MARIE BUCKNER	23 May	1969
13.1.4.4	TROY RICHARD BUCKNER	5 Mar	1973
13.1.4.5	MICHAEL ROBERT BUCKNER	28 Mar	1967
13.1.4.6	JANA DIEM BUCKNER	6 Nov	1972

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I.D. No.		Birth	Death
13.	ASHTED TAYLOR	12 Sept	15 Sept 1967
	Agnes Katherine Strebcl	1 Jan	11 Nov 1936
13.2	LEO ASHTED TAYLOR	11 June	5 Aug 1978
	DeVeda Hansen	2 Dec	1900
13.21	LEON H. TAYLOR	27 Jan	1931
	Alta L. Carter	9 Dec	1936
13.211	CATHY TAYLOR	19 Aug	1954
	Roger John Frederick	30 May	1951
13.2111	NATHAN JOHN FREDERICK	13 Dec	1974
13.2112	TENNILLE JANE FREDERICK	30 Aug	1976
13.2113	CORY REED FREDERICK	9 Jan	1979
13.2114	CALLIE DAWN FREDERICK	30 Sept	1981
13.212	JEFFERY C. TAYLOR	10 June	1957
	Barbara Jean Estelle	7 June	1958
13.2121	KENDRA MARIE TAYLOR	6 Apr	1983
13.213	DIANE KAYE TAYLOR	7 Jan	1959
	Garth Lynn Roundy	23 June	1956
13.2131	TARA LYNNE ROUNDY	31 Mar	1981
13.2132	KASEY ANN ROUNDY	17 Aug	1982
13.214	JAY DEE TAYLOR	22 Feb	1962
13.215	TERI LIN TAYLOR	14 Sept	1964
13.216	DAVID LEE TAYLOR	19 July	1966
13.22	EVAN C. TAYLOR	4 Mar	1934
	Constance Buttle	21 June	1939
13.221	ELIZABETH ANN TAYLOR	4 Oct	1959
	Randol Eugene Morris	30 Aug	1957
13.2211	ROBERT EUGENE MORRIS	24 Dec	1980
13.2212	ERIN MORRIS	16 June	1982
13.222	JENNIFER LYN TAYLOR	14 Sept	1960
** 13.2221	Val Wendell Peterson	13 Nov	1954
	MICHELL TAYLOR PETERSON	29 June	1982
13.23	KATHRYN ANN TAYLOR	20 Sept	1938
	La Maun Matson	19 Nov	1931
13.231	STEVEN LA MAUN MATSON	9 Oct	1965
13.232	ALAN LEE MATSON	8 Feb	1969
13.3	KATHERINE TAYLOR	13 July	1905 2 Aug 1905
13.4	LE ROY STREBEL TAYLOR	24 Dec	1906 9 Feb 1977
	Elsie Bean	3 Apr	1906
13.41	BERT LE ROY TAYLOR	1 Aug	1931
	Marva Burgess	23 July	1926
13.411	JALALINE TAYLOR	26 July	1959
13.412	JENNIFER TAYLOR	31 Jan	1962
13.413	LORINNE TAYLOR	12 Oct	1964
13.414	BRYAN TAYLOR	1 Aug	1967
** 13.223	ANGELA GAY TAYLOR	5 Mar	1967

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I.D. No.		Birth	Death
13.	ASHTED TAYLOR	12 Sept	1875 15 Sept 1967
	Agnes Katherine Strebel	1 Jan	1877 11 Nov 1936
13.4	LE ROY STREBEL TAYLOR	24 Dec	1906 9 Feb 1977
	Elsie Bean	3 Apr	1906
13.41	BERT LE ROY TAYLOR	1 Aug	1931
w	Dona May Pedler Hilton	4 Jan	1929
13.415	David Niel Hilton	12 Nov	1948
13.316	Ray Layne Hilton	11 Dec	1949
13.417	Gordon Richard Hilton	9 June	1951
13.418	Shryl Ann Hilton	6 May	1957
13.419	Shirley Kay Hilton	6 May	1957
13.42	JOYCE TAYLOR	1 Mar	1935
	Dennis Wayne Trent	17 Oct	1935
13.421	LESLIE ANN TRENT	21 July	1956
	Gary Moody		
13.4211	TRENT MOODY		
13.4212	ERIC MOODY		
13.422	JONATHAN SCOTT TRENT	1 Mar	1960
13.422	Lynn Smith		
13.423	ROBERT NATHAN TRENT	19 June	1962
13.424	PETER THADDIUS TRENT	23 June	1963
13.425	HEIDI TAYLOR TRENT	31 Oct	1964
13.426	PATRICK DENNIS TRENT	12 Nov	1966
13.427	JAMES TRENT	June	1973
13.43	JOHN ROBIN TAYLOR	22 Sept	1939
	Mary Lin June Lothyan	23 Aug	1943
13.431	ARIN CHRISTINE TAYLOR	31 Mar	1970
13.432	NATHANIEL JOHN TAYLOR	20 July	1974
13.44	JEAN ANN TAYLOR	22 May	1941
	Enoch J. Groberg	9 Mar	1944
13.441	ENOCH TAYLOR GROBERG	9 Sept	1968
13.442	CHRISTOPHER JOHN GROBERG	13 July	1969
13.443	JULIE GROBERG	2 Nov	1971
13.444	SARA GROBERG	4 Sept	1973

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I.D. No.		Birth	Death
13.	ASHTED TAYLOR	12 Sept	1875 15 Sept 1967
	Agnes Katherine Strelbel	1 Jan	1877 11 Nov 1936
13.5	STANLEY STREBEL TAYLOR	3 Oct	1909
	Mildred G. Warren	6 Oct	1911
13.51	MELVIN TAYLOR	19 Aug	1932
	Janet Morley	10 Feb	1937
13.511	KIM TAYLOR	28 Aug	1958
13.512	KARI TAYLOR	12 Feb	1960
	Tracy Eliason	3 Aug	1958
13.513	KELI TAYLOR	5 June	1961
13.514	KENNY TAYLOR	16 Sept	1963 11 Nov 1979
13.515	KURTY TAYLOR	5 May	1965
13.516	KONI TAYLOR	15 Sept	1966
13.517	KRISTI TAYLOR	7 Nov	1969
13.518	KASEY TAYLOR	28 Oct	1972
13.52	DELBERT TAYLOR	19 Aug	1932
	Janet Llewellyn	24 Apr	1935
13.521	JEANNINE JUNE TAYLOR	6 June	1957
	Rod Bernard		
13.522	BRENT TAYLOR	12 Aug	1959
13.523	KATHLEENE TAYLOR	17 Nov	1962
13.524	DAVID TAYLOR	31 Aug	1968
13.525	DARIN TAYLOR	2 Apr	1971
13.52 w	JoAnn Bohn	25 Oct	1934
13.53	THOMAS STANLEY TAYLOR	5 Oct	1944
	Kathern Herschi	17 Dec	1946
13.531	THOMAS SHANE TAYLOR	26 Oct	1970
13.532	MORGAN STANLEY TAYLOR	7 Feb	1972
13.533	DUSTEN TAYLOR	30 Oct	1973
13.534	CLARISSA TAYLOR	21 July	1977
13.535	DEBRA TAYLOR	21 Sept	1980
13.54	TIMMI JOE TAYLOR	10 Jan	1948
	Tanya Spencer	2 Mar	1950
13.541	CODY TIM TAYLOR	18 Nov	1969
13.542	BRENDEN TAYLOR	17 Dec	1971
13.543	CLINTON TAYLOR	4 Aug	1976
13.55	JACKIE LYNNE TAYLOR	30 Aug	1958
	Randy Paul Livingston	21 Mar	1957
13.551	JAMIE LYNNE LEVINGSTON	24 Sept	1976
13.56	WANDA TAYLOR	8 Oct	1939
	Robert Wright	9 Apr	1930
13.561	RICKY WRIGHT	8 Feb	1958
	Sherie Dunn	19 Feb	1961
13.562	PAMELLA WRIGHT	23 Aug	1960
13.563	MARTY WRIGHT	17 Nov	1964

GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr. FAMILY - ROSTER  
As of December 31, 1982

I.D. No.		Birth	Death		
13.	ASHTED TAYLOR Agnes Katherine Strebel	12 Sept 1 Jan	1875 1877	15 Sept 11 Nov	1967 1936
13.6	FRED STREBEL TAYLOR Donna Louise Ostler Buelah Rose	11 Nov	1915	6 Oct	1974
13.61	KENNETH TAYLOR		1936		
13.62	MICHAEL JOSEPH TAYLOR Chrystal Sayre Looslie	25 Nov 8 Jan	1943 1938		
13.63	SHARON SUE TAYLOR LeRoy Ulrich	31 Aug	1946		
13.631	JENNIFER LEE ULRICH	5 May	1971		
13.64	KERRY IAN TAYLOR	8 Nov	1953		
13.65	KRISTI ANN TAYLOR	8 Nov	1953		
13.66	GAIL TAYLOR	20 Aug	1955		
13.7	GENEVIEVE TAYLOR	12 Sept	1919	19 Nov	1930
GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.					
Henrietta Sawyer					
14.	ELLA TAYLOR John Westphal	25 Mar 20 Apr 4 Oct	1838 1846 1875	4 Sept 2 Mar 3 Aug	1926 1922 1959
15.	AMY TAYLOR	1 Jan	1878	1 June	1880

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## EXPLANATION OF FAMILY IDENTIFICATION NUMBERS

The family identification number is a simple way of being able to look at any of the names of George Taylor, Sr's. posterity and by the identification number assigned to this individual, immediately determining which of the fifteen children they descended from. It will also show if they are of the first, second, third, etc., generation and where they fit into each family according to date of birth.

As an example:

I.D. No. 10.252

I.D. No. 10. is Arthur N. Taylor - 10th child of George Taylor, Sr.  
" 10.2 is Lynn D. Taylor - 2nd child of Arthur N. Taylor.  
" 10.25 is George Terry Taylor - 5th child of Lynn D.  
" 10.252 is David Lynn Taylor - 2nd child of George Terry.

OR

I.D. No. 89211

I.D. No. 8 is Thomas N. Taylor - 8th child of George Taylor, Sr.  
" 89 is Delenna T. Taylor - 9th child of Thomas N. Taylor.  
" 892 is Adrienne T. Taylor - 2nd child of Delenna Taylor.  
" 9021 is Michele T. Stauffenberg - 1st child of Adrienne.  
" 89211 is Victor Lee Stauffenberg - 1st child of Michele.

OR

I.D. No. 11.3.1.1

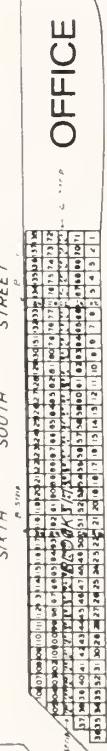
I.D. No. 11. is John T. Taylor - 11th child of George Taylor, Sr.  
" 11.3 is Wendell H. Taylor - 3rd child of John T. Taylor.  
" 11.3.1 is Wendellyn T. Mills - 1st child of Wendell.  
" 11.3.1.1 is Richard Taylor Mills - 1st child of Wendellyn.

No. I. D. #	NAME	GEORGE TAYLOR FAMILY - 1st & 2nd Generation Interments						SPOUSE	
		DAY	MO.	YEAR	Buried at	Blk	Lot		
1	GEORGE TAYLOR, Sr.	Birth	25	Mar	1838	Provo City Cemetery	9	101	4/9/26
2	Eliza Nicholls Taylor	Sun	29	Apr	1838	"	1	49	27/6/22
3	Henrietta Sawyer	Mon	20	Apr	1846	"	1	58	2/3/22
4	Emily Pafford	Tues	21	May	1850	"	9	101	11/1/14
5	Phoebe Carter Christensen				1862	"	9	108	
6	Harriett Clarris Taylor McClellan	Wed	23	June	1858	Provo City Cemetery	2	15	29/5/58
7	Mary Ann Emma Taylor	Sun	13	May	1860	St. Joseph, Mo.		7/63	
8	Parley G. Taylor	Mon	4	Aug	1862	Florence, Neb.		7/63	
9	George Thomas Taylor	Fri	31	Aug	1864	Provo City Cemetery	1	49	15/12/41
10	Joseph Taylor	Sat	10	June	1865	Provo		20/10/67	
11	William Taylor	Mon	2	July	1866	Provo		2/9/67	
12	Henrietta Taylor Kerr	Sun	6	Oct	1867	Inglewood, Calif.		1/6/41	Ogden, Ut.
13	Thomas Nicholls Taylor	Tue	28	July	1868	Provo City Cemetery	1	49	24/10/50
14	Mary Ann (Polly) Taylor Roberts	Mon	14	Feb	1870	Salt Lake		3/6/50	Salt Lake
15	Arthur Nicholls Taylor	Wed	2	Nov	1870	Provo City Cemetery	3	173	10/9/35
16	John Tranham Taylor	Mon	12	Aug	1872	"	1	58	23/4/60
17	Walter G. Taylor	Thur	25	Sept	1873	"	5	78	18/3/59
18	Ashted Taylor	Sun	12	Sept	1875	"	8	108	15/9/67
19	Ella Taylor	Mon	4	Oct	1875	"	1	58	3/8/59
20	Amy Taylor	Tues	1	Jan	1878	Provo		1/6/80	
21	Edith Appline Taylor Maiben	Sun	25	Feb	1886	Alhambra, Calif.		177/1/53	Calif.
22	George Arnold Taylor	Fri	8	June	1888	Provo City Cemetery	6	113	27/2/36
23	Henrietta Rhea Kerr Cross	Sun	11	Nov	1888			6	113
24	Thomas Sterling Taylor	Mon	7	July	1890				
25	Nellie Eliza Taylor Morrison	Sat	9	Aug	1890	Twin Falls, Idaho			
26	Ethel Taylor Sessions	Tues	26	Apr	1892				
27	Jane Kerr Holt	Mon	16	May	1892	Magna, Utah			
28	Willie Cleon Taylor	Sat	7	Jan	1893	Provo City Cemetery	1	49	3/10/97
29	Lester Rogers Taylor	Fri	24	Nov	1893	"	1	49	2/9/62
30	Walter McKinlay Taylor	Mon	25	Dec	1893	"	5	78	6/7/05
31	Basil Taylor Kerr	Sat	12	May	1894	"	9	3A	28/11/80
32	Bacle David Taylor	Wed	16	Jan	1895				
33	Carrissa Jean Taylor Eastmond	Wed	27	Feb	1895	Am. Fork Cemetery		14/11/61	Am. Fork
34	Vesta Taylor	Fri	28	June	1895	Provo City Cemetery	1	49	10/10/05
35	Arthur Dixon Taylor	Fri	4	Oct	1895	"	3	139	20/7/79
36	Leona Louie Taylor Nolan	Fri	8	Jan	1897	Forest Lawn Cemetery, L.A. Calif.		3	139
37	George Kenneth Kerr	Mon	22	Feb	1897				

No. ID #	NAME	GEORGE TAYLOR FAMILY - 1st & 2nd Generation Interments				Buried at	Blk	Lot	Death Date	SPOUSE Blk Lot
		DAY	MO.	YEAR	Birth					
18 91	Geneve Roberts Dunn	Sun	28	Feb	1897					
19 12. 3	Melvin McKinlay Taylor	Sun	2	May	1897	Provo City Cemetery	5	78	27/5/47	
20 85	Alden Rogers Taylor	Fri	11	Jun	1897	" " "	1	49	24/2/61	1 49
21 10. 2	Lynn Dixon Taylor	Fri	6	May	1898	" " "	3	87	2/7/67	
22 92	Lawrence Paul Roberts	Sat	22	Apr	1899	Salt Lake				
23 86	Marion Rogers Taylor	Mon	10	July	1899	Provo City Cemetery	1	49	16/3/56	1 49
24 10. 3	Elton LeRoy Taylor	Fri	22	June	1900					
25 12. 4	George Hamilton Taylor	Tues	24	July	1900	Pleasant Grove Cemetery				
26 75	John Ralph Kerr	Mon	17	Sept	1900					
27 11. 1	Henrietta Lorine Taylor Fowers	Wed	24	Oct	1900					
28 13. 1	Fontella Taylor Buckner	Thur	27	Dec	1900	Provo City Cemetery	8	77	21/1/78	1 58
29 87	Victor Rogers Taylor	Wed	3	Sept	1902	" " "	1	49	16/3/80	8 77
30 13. 2	Leo Ashted Taylor	Thur	11	June	1903	" " "	8	104	5/8/78	
31 12. 5	Fred McKinlay Taylor	Sat	12	Sept	1903	" " "	5	78	6/5/14	
32 10. 4	Henry Dixon Taylor	Sun	22	Nov	1903	" " "				
33 13. 3	Katherine Taylor	Thur	13	July	1905	" " "	1	49	2/8/05	3 87
34 88	Mary Maud Taylor Clayton	Thur	28	June	1906					
35 47	John Donald Taylor	Wed	19	July	1906					
36 12. 6	Inez Agnes Taylor Sutton	Sun	28	Oct	1906					
37 10. 5	Alice Louise Taylor Nelson	Sun	18	Nov	1906					
38 13. 4	LeRoy Strebler Taylor	Mon	24	Dec	1906					
39 11. 2	John Max Taylor	Sun	1	Mar	1908					
40 92	Mary Roberts Warnock	Sat	18	July	1908					
41 10. 6	Clarence Dixon Taylor	Tues	11	May	1909					
42 13. 5	Stanley Strebler Taylor	Sun	3	Oct	1909					
43 11. 3	Wendell Hoyt Taylor	Sun	23	Oct	1910					
44 12. 7	Wesley McKinlay Taylor (John)	Fri	9	Dec	1910					
45 89	Deleanna Rogers Taylor Taylor	Thur	28	Dec	1911					
46 10. 7	Orson Kenneth Taylor	Mon	3	Nov	1913	Provo City Cemetery	3	173	31 / 10 / 40	
47 11. 4	Nadine Louise Taylor Ashby	Sun	19	July	1914					
48 13. 6	Fred Strebler Taylor	Thur	11	Nov	1915	Paul, Idaho Cemetery			6/10/74	
49 10. 8	Ruth Elaine Taylor Kartchner	Mon	20	Mar	1917					3 126
50 13. 7	Genevieve Taylor	Fri	12	Sept	1919	Provo City Cemetery	8	108	19/11/30	
51 11. 5	Norma Jean Taylor Gardner	Thur	5	May	1921					

Provo City Lawn Cemetery

NORTH



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Block 2

Lot 15: 1, lh

Block 3

Lot 87: 10.2, 10.4w  
Lot 126: 10.8h

Lot 139: 10.1, 10.1w

Lot 173: 10., 10.w, 10.7

Block 5

Lot 78: 12., 12.w, 12.1, 12.5

Block 6

Lot 113: 42, 42w

Block 8

Lot 77: 13.1, 13.1h

Lot 104: 13.2

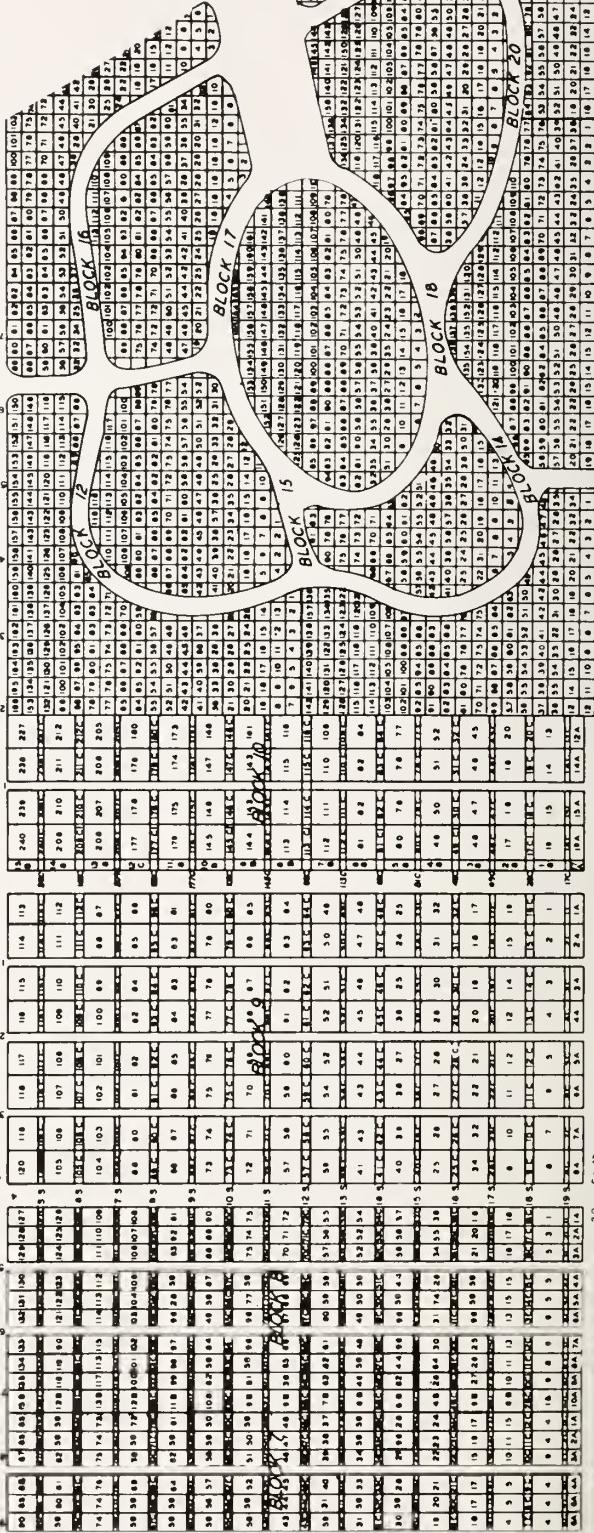
Lot 108: 13., 13.w, 13.7

Block 9

Lot 3A: 73, 73w

Lot 101: George Taylor, Sr.

Emily  
Pheobe



BLOCK 13

BLOCK 19

SOUTH

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